THE

UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

No. XXV.—Vol. IV.] *For* DECEMBER, 1805. [New Series.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF THE RT. HONOURABLE VISCOUNT NELSON.

"———*Whensoe'er he fought,*
"*He put so much of his heart into th' act,*
"*That his example had a magnet's force,*
"*And all were swift to follow whom all lov'd.*
"*That sun is set! Oh! rise some other such!*
"*Or all that we have left is empty talk*
"*Of old achievement, and despair of new!*"

COWPER.

WE now resume our account of this gallant chief. On the 1st of April, 1798, Sir Horatio hoisted his flag on board the Vanguard, and sailed with a convoy from Spithead; but at the back of the Isle of Wight, the wind coming to the westward, he was forced to return to St. Helen's. On the 9th, he again sailed, with a convoy to Lisbon; and on the 29th of April, joined Earl St. Vincent, off Cadiz. On the ensuing day, Sir Horatio Nelson was detached into the Mediterranean, to watch the motions of the enemy, who was at this time fitting out a most formidable armament at Toulon, the destination of which was kept a profound secret. * He was joined on the 8th of June, by Capt. Trowbridge; his force after this union amounted to twelve ships of 74 guns, and the Leander of fifty. With this force, Admiral Nelson went in pursuit of the French fleet, which had quitted Toulon, on the 22d. of May. Knowing the enemy had sailed with a N. W. wind, he had no doubt of their steering up the Mediterranean. But neither on the coast of Italy, nor in the port of Naples, could he obtain information, as to the object of their destination; it was however surmised they would proceed to Malta. Hither the admiral steered, passing through the straits of Messina, Intelligence was then received, that the French, after having captured Malta, had sailed from thence on the 18th of June. On this, Sir Horatio steered for Alexandria, but to his chagrin, found not a French vessel in the harbour. He instantly returned to Sicily, entered the port of Syracuse, with which not a person in the fleet was acquainted. Every ship, however, got safely in, through the skill and judgment of its officers. Sir Horatio supplied his fleet with fresh water, and on the 25th, sailed for the Morea. From information which he gathered he was induced to trace back his former route, and on the 1st of August, Sir Horatio had the happiness to descry the French fleet, at anchor in the bay of Aboukir.* Every bosom swelled with joy at the sight of the enemy, and none received from it more heart felt satisfaction than the admiral himself. On the valor and conduct of every captain in the squadron, Sir Horatio justly placed the firmest reliance. During the whole of his cruize, it had been his practice, whenever circumstances would permit, to assemble the captains on board the Vanguard, and there fully to explain to them his own ideas of the different and best modes of attack, together with such plans as he proposed to execute, in falling in with the enemy, whatever might be their situation by night or day. There was no possible position in which they could be found, that he had not taken into his calculation and for the most advantageous attack, of which he had not digest-

* On the 6th of June, when the squadron was spread, anxiously looking out for the reinforcement, under Captain Trowbridge, he was informed by a vessel he spoke with, that several sail then in sight, were Spanish ships richly laden, but he refused to deviate from his course. Prize money was not his object; all selfish considerations were absorbed in his great mind, by his solicitude for the honour and interest of his country.

* Although the wind blew fresh, and the day was far spent, yet the admiral made the signal for battle, and signified at the same time, that it was his intention to attack the enemy's van and centre as it lay at anchor, in the manner, and according to a plan already pointed out to his respective captains.

ed and arranged, the best possible disposition of his force. Each of the captains of his squadron, was therefore thoroughly acquainted with the masterly ideas of their admiral, on the subject of naval tactics; and upon surveying the situation of the enemy, these officers could ascertain with precision, what were the ideas and intentions of their commanders, without the aid of any farther instructions; a circumstance of almost incalculable advantage to the general service. Never was more heroism displayed, than in the prompt decision of the British admiral. When his squadron was well collected round him, he determined without loss of time, to attack the foe, formidable as was their appearance; superior in number, weight of metal and size; night coming on, and in an unknown navigation! His honour, his character, and his life were staked on the decision of the enterprise, for it was well known that conquest or death was his object. His resolution being formed, the signal was made for the headmost ship to bear down and engage as she reached the van of the enemy; the next ship to pass by and engage the second ship of the line and so on. With alacrity was this signal obeyed, the sure presage of victory gladdened every heart, and a general ardour diffused itself through all ranks. The commanders, with that courage which distinguishes men inured to danger, saw the hazard of the contest, and prepared to meet it. Their ships were trained to every exercise of arms; all means of preservation from fire, leaks and other casualties, were arranged in order; a bower cable was got out of the after part of the ship, and bent forward that she might anchor by the stern; the dreadful engines of destruction were ready primed, and doubly loaded, the men at their quarters awaiting, in silent expectation, the orders of their superiors: the officers looking respectfully towards their captains, and awaiting with firmness the awful moment. From the situation of the enemy, they possessed a most decided advantage, as they had nothing to attend to but their artillery, their superior skill in the use of which has so often secured them splendid victories on shore. In short, each ship being at anchor, became a fixed battery.

The Goliath, Captain T. Foley, and the Zealous, Captain Hood, had the honour to receive the first fire of the enemy; Sir Horatio as rear-admiral of the Blue, carried the blue flag at the mizen; but from a standing order of Sir John Jervis, the commander in chief, the squadron wore the white, or St. George's ensign, in the action; and it is remarkable that this occasioned the display of the cross upon the renowned and ancient coast of Egypt. A most animated fire was opened from the Vanguard, which ship covered the approach of those in the rear; in a few minutes every man stationed at the first six guns in the fore part of this ship's deck, were all down, killed or wounded; and one gun in particular, was repeatedly cleared. Sir Horatio was so entirely resolved to conquer or to perish in the attempt, that he led into the action, with six ensigns or flags, viz. red, white, and blue, flying in different parts of the rigging; he could not even bear to reflect on the possibility of his colours being carried away by a random shot from the enemy. The victory which followed was of the most glorious nature; few of our countrymen but are acquainted with its details; they are impressed on their hearts, and nothing more is required from his biographer, than a tribute of admiration and respect. Suffice it to observe, that the consummate judgment with which the plan of attack was formed and executed on an enemy's fleet, moored in a compact line of battle; protected in the van by a battery, and flanked by four frigates, and many gun boats; was worthy the intrepid mind of Admiral Nelson. The victory will stand upon record as a convincing proof of what British sailors, commanded by able officers, can effect in hazardous enterprises.

The Arabs and Mamalukes, who during this battle had lined the shores of the bay, saw with transport, the result—indeed they participated, says an officer, with an exultation equal to our own; and on that and on the two following nights, the whole coast and country were illuminated, in celebration of the victory. Sir Horatio received a severe wound in this battle, supposed to have proceeded from langridge shot, or a piece of iron; the skin of his forehead being cut with it, at right angles. Captain Berry, who happened to stand near, caught the admiral in his arms. On being carried into the cock-pit, where several of his gallant crew were stretched with their shattered limbs, and mangled wounds, the surgeon with great anxiety

immediately came to attend on the admiral. *No*, (replied the hero), *I will take my turn with my brave followers!* It was the general opinion at first, that the wound was of a fatal nature, and Sir Horatio gave his directions accordingly. When, however, the surgeon came to examine it, notwithstanding its severity, it appeared evidently not to be mortal. As soon as the wound was dressed, Sir Horatio was informed of the French admiral's ship, l'Orient, being on fire, and of the great apprehensions, from the strength of the flames, not only of her safety, but even of those British ships nighest her. Upon this, the admiral, forgetting the anguish of his wound, came upon deck, and with a humanity which particularly characterised him, ordered out the only boat in a condition to swim, to save the lives of as many of the unfortunate enemy as possible; this example was followed by the commanders of our other ships. Seventy persons were by this means preserved, and more would have been saved, but that the l'Orient soon blew up, with a most dreadful explosion. Admiral Nelson afterward sat down and wrote the official letter which was published in the Gazette, of this action, beginning, "Almighty God has blessed his Majesty's arms in the late battle, by a great victory, &c." similar to the famous dispatch of Rodney, after defeating the Count de Grasse, in 1782, which began, "It pleased God of his divine providence, to grant to his Majesty's arms, a most complete victory, &c."

The bay of Aboukir was covered for a week with the floating bodies of the slain, exhibiting a dreadful and awful spectacle to the contemplative mind; and though men were continually employed to sink them, many of the bodies having slipped off the shot, re-appeared on the surface. Considerable apprehensions of a pestilential disorder were entertained by the troops on shore, from this circumstance, added to the excessive heat of the weather, at the time.

We are induced to add the following just tribute to the talents of Lord Nelson; partly from a consideration of its strengthening the propriety of the Latin motto which precede this memoir.—"It is not in the conduct of a fleet alone, that Lord Nelson is seen to advantage. There appears to be something of the statesman in him, as well as of the commander. After the battle of the Nile, he did that which Pompey, after the battle of Dirrachium, and the Christian confederates after that of Lepanto omitted to do, and suffered for their omission; he made the best use of his victory. The British government in India had taken the alarm at the progress of the French in the Mediterranean. Immediately after the action, the admiral dispatched a messenger overland to Bombay, with intelligence of the victory. He also communicated the news to the principal cabinets of the continent, and revived their drooping spirits. He left Commodore Trowbridge upon the coast of Egypt, with six sail of the line, to burn the enemy's transports, and to intercept their succours; and he took possession of an Island in the enemy's Van, fortified with mortars, and cannon, which had considerably annoyed his fleet in action*." As some reward for the valour and discretion displayed by the admiral on this occasion, his sovereign bestowed on him the honours of the peerage by the title of Baron Nelson, of Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk, and of the Nile.

The news of the battle of the Nile, caused the greatest sensation throughout Europe: the Emperor of Germany broke off the conference at Rastadt for peace, and the Ottoman Porte declared war against the French. In England, the victory was celebrated by means of bonfires and illuminations; while the king and both houses of parliament rivalled each other in their desire of shewing their sense of the services of our triumphant fleet and its gallant chief. A pension of 2000l. per annum was voted Lord Nelson, and his two next successors in the title. Soon after the achievement of this great victory, the admiral sailed for Naples, where he arrived on the 22d. of September, 1798, and was hailed as a deliverer. The King and Queen exhibited the most unequivocal marks of esteem and regard; the former presented him with a sword, most magnificently enriched with diamonds, valued at 5000l. and conferred on him the title of Duke of Bronte, annexing to it the feud of Bronte, worth about 5000l. per annum.† Even the Grand Signior, anx-

* Public characters, 1798—1799.

† We have been informed that Lord Nelson, never received more than 2000l.

ious to shew his esteem and gratitude, directed a purse of 2000 zequins to be distributed among the British seamen, wounded in the battle, and presented the noble admiral with a diamond aigrette or plume of triumph; as also a rich pelice, worth a thousand pounds; the Grand Signior's mother, added to these a rose set with diamonds, of equal value. On the arrival of the Russian squadron at Naples, admiral Nelson directed Commodore Trowbridge to go with the squadron, and closely blockade Civita Vecchia, and to offer the French favourable terms, provided they evacuated that place and Rome, which General Grenier, the French commander, gladly acceding to, the treaty was signed on board the Culloden; a prophecy made to Lord Nelson, on his arrival at Naples, was by this circumstance actually fulfilled, viz. "*that he should take Rome by his ships.*"

It is not without grief and reluctance that we feel compelled to notice an accusation preferred against our gallant countryman at this period; and the more so, as we have it not in our power to refute it. We shall however simply state the charge. During that period when the name and hopes of liberty had inspired in many the resolution to aim at its acquirement, the subjects of the king of Sicily among others, encouraged by the French, threw off their allegiance, and proclaimed what they termed the *Parthenopean* Republic. The military skill, however, added to the religious authority of Cardinal Ruffo, who had placed himself at the head of a body of Calabrians, to oppose the disaffected, had reduced them to the necessity of capitulation. A treaty was accordingly concluded, signed by the English, Turkish and Russian commanders. Lord Nelson having in the mean time arrived, the treaty was violated with these unhappy men and some were put to death! This charge has been exhibited in several works on the continent, and among others, by Miss Williams, who published the original treaty with those strictures, which an idea of its truth might naturally be supposed to create in a humane and polished mind. We read that that great Spanish captain, Gonsalvo, in the integrity of his heart, used to acknowledge with repentent sensibility his sorrow, at having transmitted Cæsar Borgia, a prisoner to Spain, notwithstanding he had tendered him assurances of protection. We are happy to say, that the mind of Lord Nelson exhibited no less sensibility on reading the charge, but are still more rejoiced to learn, that a gentleman who possesses materials for his Lordship's life, was entrusted some months previous to his death, with a refutation of the statement.

On the 6th of November, after an absence of three years, Lord Nelson landed at Yarmouth; the inhabitants of which greeted him most warmly. On the 8th he arrived at London, where every one was eager to behold "the hero of the Nile," and the theatres were always crowded when he appeared. On the 9th, being lord mayor's day, he was invited to the civic feast, when a sword was presented him, by Mr. Chamberlain Clarke, from the corporation, of most admirable workmanship, which cost 200 guineas.

Eager while life remained, to exert it in the service of his country, he delayed not an instant after reaching his native shore, to solicit a re-appointment. The famous San Josef of 110 guns, which Lord Nelson so gallantly took off Cape St. Vincent, was immediately prepared to receive his flag. His friend Captain Hardy was nominated to command her under his lordship, who on the 1st of January 1801, was promoted to the rank of vice-admiral of the blue. The destination of his lordship was however suddenly changed. A league had been concerted between the three great powers of the North, Denmark, Sweden, and Russia, who obstinately resisted the right claimed by Great Britain, of searching neutral vessels. The sovereign of Russia had even laid an embargo on all the British ships in his ports, whose crews he treated with unexampled cruelty. A powerful armament was speedi-

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from this estate, ordering 1000l. to be laid out in its farther improvement, under the direction of Mr. Gibbs, banker, at Palermo. The other 2000l. were devoted to the melioration of the peasantry of that neighbourhood, whose dress and comforts from this liberality, became superior to all others in the country. The title given to the estate, was in allusion to the thunder of the battle, Bronte, being the forge of the Cyclops, in which were made the thunders of Jove. *See Virg. Æn.* 8. v. 425.

ly fitted out, and the expedition placed under the orders of Sir Hyde Parker. On the 12th of March the armament sailed from Yarmouth roads, and early in the morning of the 11th of May, 1801, the admiral made the signal for seeing land; and on the 19th, about noon, his ship made the *Scaw*, which was the first general rendezvous of the fleet: from the 21st to the 24th, there were in general foul winds, heavy falls of sleet, snow, and rain, which, added to a chilling cold, caused the officers and men very great fatigue*.

On the 28th, orders were given to prepare for battle; and Lord Nelson was appointed to lead the attack. The afternoon of the 29th was principally employed in clearing the ships for action, which was done with the utmost alacrity and expedition; and it now remained to give a practical refutation of a long established error; it having always been a received opinion, that the possession of Cronenberg castle, gave to the Danes an uncontrouled command of the passage of the Sound; and indeed, the Danes, who were contending for what they called the freedom of the sea, had exercised for more than a century, the right of levying contributions on all vessels, in proportion to the value of the cargo, trading to and from the Baltic. The tacit assent given by the European powers to this flagrant imposition, apparently justified by the sanction of time, so far confirmed the Danes, in the validity of this opinion, that they considered any augmentation of the works as superfluous; they had even neglected rendering the approach of the British, an attempt of great difficulty, as in fact they might, by the construction of water batteries, relying also on the co-operation of the Swedes. The wind being fair, the admiral, to the joy of the whole fleet, made on the morning of the 30th the signal to weigh and form the order of battle. Lord Nelson was ordered to lead the van, while Sir Hyde Parker acted with his division in the rear, as a corps de reserve; and such was the promptitude in executing the orders to form the line and engage, that at half past six, the Monarch, appointed to lead the fleet, was so far advanced, that the enemy opened a heavy and well supported fire from the whole line of his positions; which was instantaneously returned by our ships. Lord Nelson, after having examined and buoyed the outer channel of the middle ground, proceeded with 12 ships of the line, all the frigates, bombs and other vessels, and on the evening of the 1st of April, anchored off Draco point, to make his disposition for the attack, and wait for a southerly wind. It was agreed on between the admiral and vice-admiral, that the ships remaining with the former should weigh at the same moment his lordship did, and menace the crown batteries, and 4 Danish ships of the line that lay at the entrance of the Arsenal; as also to cover our disabled ships as they came out of the action. In the morning of the 2d. of April, the signal was made to weigh, and to engage the Danish line, consisting of 6 sail of the line, 11 floating batteries, from 26 twenty pounders to 18 eighteen pounders, and one bomb ship, besides schooner gun vessels. These were supported by the Crown Islands, mounting 88 cannon, and 4 sail of the line moored in the harbour's mouth, and some batteries before noticed on the Island of Amack. The bomb-ship and schooner gun vessels made their escape; the other 17 sail, being the whole of the Danish line to the southward of the Crown Islands, after a contest of 4 hours, were sunk, burnt, or taken! In this action, fell the gallant captains, Riou and Moss; besides 940 brave seamen, killed or wounded. The execution on board the Danish ships was still more dreadful; the carnage was estimated by the com-

* During the negotiations that were carried on, previous to the passing the Sound, an incident occurred which, though trivial in itself, tends to shew the mode of thinking then prevalent in the court of Denmark, and the perfect state of security in which the Danes considered themselves at that time. An officer of distinction, high in favour with the prince, came on board the admiral's ship, with a verbal answer to one of our proposals, and finding some difficulty in expressing with sufficient accuracy, the sentiments of his court; was requested to communicate them in writing. The pen brought for this purpose happening to be ill pointed, he held it up and observed, with a sarcastic smile to those about him, "That if our guns were not better pointed than our pens, we should make but little impression on Copenhagen."

mander in chief, Oliver Fischer, at 1800. Their vessels were crowded with men, and from a terrible neglect (supposed to have originated in the idea, that the wounded might immediately be accommodated in the city from its proximity) not a surgeon was on board the ships; when our people, therefore, boarded them, they found numbers bleeding to death! As soon as the fire of the Danish line slackened, and Lord Nelson perceived the ships and batteries of the enemy were in his power, he went to his cabin and wrote a letter to the prince royal, representing the expediency of allowing a flag of truce to pass, and stating that if this were denied, he should be under the necessity of destroying the floating batteries, now in his power, while it would be impossible to save those brave men by whom they had been so gallantly defended. This note was addressed "*To the brothers of Englishmen —the Danes.*" When, in consequence of this representation, he went on shore, he was received with the most marked respect, both by the prince and the people. The result of the conference was an armistice, which soon led to an amicable convention. It has been observed, that this dreadful engagement being heard and seen by the Danish on shore, wound up the feelings of all ranks to the highest pitch of sensibility: but all individual hopes and fears seemed to be lost in a general blaze of patriotic ardour. From the crown prince, whose cool intrepidity and judgment were gloriously displayed in the sight of his people and of Europe, to the humblest citizen, one heroic mind and purpose seemed to animate and unite the whole. Never had the Danish valour, even in the brightest periods of their history, shone out with more distinguished lustre. "Their daring ancestors of the 9th and 10th centuries, did not exhibit greater intrepidity and prowess in *invading*, than their descendants of the 19th century did, in resisting an invasion from England." It has been justly added, that if the recollection of a common origin, a similarity of manners and long habits of commercial and social intercourse, tends to impress on the two nations, a conviction they are formed for reciprocal friendship, the ever memorable battle of Copenhagen, scarcely more glorious to one than the other, ought to be a long memento, that they are equally fitted to be mutually dreadful enemies. Lord Nelson told the crown prince's aid-de-camp Colonel Lindholm, who waited on him respecting the proffered flag of truce, that though the French fought bravely, they could not have stood an hour the fight which the Danes had done for four. He added, "I have been in 105 engagements in the course of my life, but that of to-day is the most terrible of all." This battle, shortly after, produced a peace between the two countries, and Lord Nelson, on the 1st of July, returned to England, in consequence of the bad state of his health. A considerable number of small craft being collected along the coast of France, for the avowed purpose of invasion, Lord Nelson had another opportunity of exerting his valour and talents. Hoisting his flag on board the Unite frigate, then lying at Sheernees, he sailed with a squadron, to attack the harbour of Boulogne. On this undertaking he was invested with very extensive and unusual powers. He was even allowed by the Admiralty, three aides-de-camp, a circumstance hitherto unprecedented, but granted partly from a consideration of the inconveniences he was exposed to, from the loss of his right arm. By the attack on Boulogne, the threats of the enemy were silenced, and his preparations checked; the preliminaries of peace being shortly after signed, Lord Nelson retired into the bosom of his chosen circle, at Merton, where he is truly said to have enjoyed the *otium cum dignitate**. But this loved retire-

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*On the 4th of Aug. 1801, the Gazette announced that the king had been pleased to grant the dignity of Baron of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, to the right honourable Horatio Viscount Nelson, knight of the most honourable order of the bath, and vice-admiral of the blue squadron of his majesty's fleet (Duke of Bronte in Sicily, knight of the grand cross of St. Ferdinand and of Merit, and of the imperial order of the Crescent) and to the heirs of his body lawfully begotten by the name, style, and title of Baron Nelson, of the Nile and of Hilborough, in the county of Norfolk; with remainders to Edmund Nelson, clerk, rector of Burnham Thorpe, in the said county of Norfolk, father of the said Horatio Viscount Nelson, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, and to be begotten

ment, so dear and soothing to his heart, was destined soon to end. His Lordship had here an opportunity of enjoying in tranquil retirement, the sweets of that peace which he himself had so largely contributed to conquer! At Merton he tasted that ineffable delight which arises from the intercourse of affection and the charms of friendship. These were so much the more soothing to his feeling mind, as he had been for so many years exposed almost without intermission to sufferings, fatigue and hardship, of every discription. Though the noble Admiral reposed, during the short interval of peace, from the perils and labours of his professional career, he punctually attended to his public duties of a different kind. He had been elevated for his superior talents and merit, to a place in the hereditary council of the nation; and though his natural modesty prevented him from often speaking, yet whenever he did so, what he said was so much to the purpose, and expressed with so much energy, that he always commanded the attention and respect of all those who heard him. He seconded, with peculiar zeal, the patriotic endeavours of Earl St. Vincent, to correct the gross and shameful abuses of the naval department.

Little more than a year had now elapsed from the ratification of peace, when every thing seemed to announce its speedy termination. Had Lord Nelson possessed a mind less ardently desirous of glory, he might with justice have advanced his severe sufferings, and infirm health, as a plea for an honorable retirement; but private considerations were never placed by him in competition with public benefit. Long and painful were the toils of this great man —short and fleet his moments of repose. The war was now renewed—he offered his services, and in May 1803, was appointed to the command in the Mediterranean, and sailed on the 20th in the Victory of 110 guns, accompanied by the Amphion frigate. On this station he passed many tedious months, which nothing but a sense of duty could reconcile him to. In fact, patience and vigilance were the only qualities he had to practise for a very considerable time. During this period he received the thanks of the city of London, which were however by no means so gratifying to his feelings, from the circumstance of the name of his next in command, Sir Richard Bickerton, being unaccountably passed over a second time, even when the third in command had been included. Lord Nelson would not overlook this circumstance, and wrote a spirited letter to the Mayor, in which he shewed a noble generosity of feeling, that did him the highest honour. This letter we shall in a future number give to our readers.

The Toulon fleet, having on the 30th of March escaped out of harbour unobserved by the British admiral, formed a junction with the Cadiz squadron, Sir John Orde retreating before them with such haste, that he did not even leave a vessel to inform Lord Nelson of the French fleet having been there! Here we are concerned to mention an act of the administration of Lord Melville, when at the head of the Admiralty, which must tend as much as any circumstance in his political career to expose him to the censure of the brave and generous:—The depriving Lord Nelson when commanding in the Mediterranean of that branch of his station, which would in some degree have recompensed him for the toils and hardships he had suffered, and placing a partisan and favourite of his own on that service, must have highly disgusted the navy; and it ought to be observed, that Lord Nelson's wealth kept no pace with his honours. It has been justly said by those who knew him, that he was never covetous of fortune, indeed in more instances than one, the harvest which it was his right and title to reap, was gathered as in this case by another. It was not in the nature of the noble viscount to assail office with complaints; though he was by no means insensible of the injury which was done to him by low intrigue and jobbing. Had Lord Nelson not been supplanted as he was in the Mediterranean, his station would have secured to him a substantial reward, and would have enabled him to live with becoming splendour in his retirement. It was a national debt due to his great services. Every truly noble

severally and successively by Susannah, the wife of Thomas Bolton, esq. and sister of the said Horatio Viscount Nelson; and in default of such issue to the heirs male of Catherine, the wife of George Matcham, esq. another sister of the said Horatio Viscount Nelson.

mind would have rejoiced, had the hero of the Nile been rewarded with the spoils of the enemy. This disgusting instance of official favoritism, would not be here repeated, but that it is becoming our countrymen should be acquainted with a fact, which they might otherwise little suspect; especially when they are informed Lord Nelson was on service in the Mediterranean near two years; a service of the most anxious and painful nature, being, as we have observed, *confined* to the blockade of Toulon. When he learnt the enemy's fleet had escaped, every one recollects with what ardour and velocity he flew at his own risk, and without orders, to save the West Indies from depredation and pillage. His arrival was hailed with the utmost joy by the inhabitants of Barbadoes, and his name alone gave them security. He performed this service with a gallantry so noble, as to expose the combined fleets to the ridicule of Europe. Never in the naval annals of this, or any other country, was such an example of promptitude, decision, and rapidity, displayed as on this occasion; and great as the noble Admiral had shewn himself in his former achievements, his talents never shone with so much lustre, and his resources were never exhibited to such advantage, as in this memorable expedition. It may even be fairly asserted, he never had rendered more important services to his country, He had reserved by the mere terror of his name, our West India islands, from the jaws of a rapacious foe. In the short space of six months he had twice traversed the Mediterranean, and the Atlantic, from the shores of the Nile to the gulph of Mexico. Each succeeding disappointment seemed to inflame him with new ardour in this unparalleled chase; and when he at length found, that the enemy were returning to Europe, he sent word that measures might be taken to intercept them; Lord Nelson, however, continued, the pursuit. They, however, eluded his vigilant search of them, and he returned to England filled with mortification and disappointment. The fleets of the enemy had in the mean time fallen in with Sir Robert Calder's squadron, and after their defeat by him, succeeded once more in getting into port. Lord Nelson having refitted, immediately sailed, quitting the shores of his beloved country, which he was destined never again to see! One might be tempted to believe, from some circumstances which might be enumerated, that the gallant Admiral had a strong presentiment of the fate that awaited him. After his last return from the West Indies, he is said to have frequently expressed to his intimate friends, that life had almost become burthensome, or at least indifferent to him; and that his principal desire of prolonged existence, arose from the wish of being additionally serviceable to his country; adding, that he felt confident, whenever he next met the enemy, he should either return to his country, a corpse, or bring the greatest part of the fleet of his opponents, into a British port. In one of his private letters which he wrote after joining the fleet, he thus expressed himself: "It is the first wish of my heart to bring the enemy to action, and to die in the arms of victory." These are sentiments which seem to have been deeply impressed on his mind, from them might arise the little solicitude, or anxiety, with which he regarded his personal safety in the action, that consummated his fate. Alas, the wish of his gallant spirit was to be too speedily realized. On the 4th of October he joined the Cadiz squadron, of which he assumed the chief command. Lord Nelson had observed the distressing consequences which resulted in the battle of Sir Robert Calder, from the confusion of multiplied signals: before he set sail from England, he had revolved in his mind the plan of avoiding their necessity. On joining the fleet he summoned the admirals and captains into the cabin of the Victory, and laid before them a new, simple, and most complete plan of attack, which struck every one of them with the force of demonstration. It has been justly described by Admiral Lord Collingwood. *It was,* says he, *irresistible.*

Admiral Villeneuve having reason to believe he would shortly be superseded in the command of the French fleet, with a magnanimity that cannot but be admired, desperately resolved not to lose the only opportunity he might ever have, of endeavouring to distinguish himself. On the 19th of October, he sailed in conjunction with the Spanish fleet from Cadiz harbour, and put to sea. The blasted hopes of the French admiral, by the glorious issue of the contest, are sufficiently detailed in the 455th page of our last number; to that narrative we can add little. The conflict

had continued with great obstinacy for two hours, when as Lord Nelson was conversing with his first lieutenant, Mr. Pascho, Captain Adair, of the marines, and Mr. Scott his secretary, admiring the gallant style in which Admiral Collingwood led his division into action, he was suddenly saluted with a shower of musketry, from the tops of the Trinidada, which was repeated briskly for several rounds. Mr. Scott fell by a musket ball, which entered his head; Captain Adair shared the same fate; Lieutenant Pascho received a wound, and out of 110 marines stationed on the poop and quarter deck, 80 were killed or wounded. His lordship having in the morning put on the stars of his different orders, the fruits of many a hard-fought battle, his secretary and chaplain, previous to the engagement, entreated him to take them off, fearing, very justly, his dress might expose him, but he answered, "No—in honour I gained them; in honour I will die in them." Captain Hardy afterwards entreated him to change his dress, or put on a great coat, informing him that his person became unnecessarily exposed by his honourable insignia. His lordship answered, he had not time. Greatly as we admire the forwardness of the noble hero, we must regret that he did not pay more attention to the anxiety of his friends. It was very evident that riflemen had been stationed in the main round tops of the enemy, who particularly aimed at the officers. It has been justly observed, that his lordship was sufficiently known by his own officers, and if the enemy only knew that Lord Nelson was *there*, without being able to distinguish his person, it certainly must have been all that was necessary. The fatal event, every moment expected, at length took place; a shot struck his lordship, carried away part of the epaulet, and penetrating through the star, entered his left breast, and took a direction through the vital parts—he staggered against the officer near him. When carried below, he would not allow the practice of medical attention being given by rotation, to be violated, but insisted, as formerly, in taking his turn. When that grief, which was so visibly depicted on the countenance of the surgeon who examined the wound, had sufficiently informed him of his fate, he still gave orders to all around him, and communicated with his second in command, in a firm and dignified manner. Captain Hardy continued with him to the last; and when he was informed that above fifteen ships of the enemy had already struck, he returned thanks to God, that his death was crowned with victory. He then desired his blessing to be given to the objects of his love and regard, whom he expressed a wish to have embraced, but checking himself with a piety and resignation that formed an eminent feature in his character, added, "*But the will of God be done*"; he shortly after breathed his last. Just before this event, however, he spoke in raptures of the issue of the day, and desired "his affectionate remembrance to all his brother seamen throughout the fleet."

What the great Hawke was in his time, Nelson was in ours; and had the gallant hero survived, what words would have been more applicable than those addressed by Onslow, the speaker of the House of Commons, to the former, after his glorious defeat of Marshal Conflans:

"Your trust was of the highest nature: but to which your characters of courage, fidelity, vigilance, and abilities were known to be equal. You soon freed us from fears, and have answered all our hopes that bravery and conduct could give, or turbulent seas and seasons would admit of; even the last never disturbed and diminished your spirit and vigour. You had over-awed the enemy in their ports, in their chief naval force, till shame, perhaps, or desperation, brought them forth at last. You fought them, subdued them, and, in their confusion and dismay, made those who would escape, to seek their security in flight and disgrace."

If his public conduct excites our admiration, his private will not less endear him to us. By those who knew him in retirement, it has been said, a genuine, unaffected philanthropy of heart, particularly displayed itself. A human being of more pure benevolence or of more active virtue can scarcely be conceived, than Lord Nelson. He was the friend, the brother of every man within the reach of his power, and his neighbourhood were delighted to see the reverence and affection which all his companions in arms, from the highest to the lowest, expressed for his person, a homage which sprung from a heartfelt sense of his superior worth and goodness. Dur-

ing a severe winter, Lord Nelson, ever attentive to the voice of misery and distress, sent a large collection of blankets to his native village, in order to be distributed among the poor; many similar acts of beneficence might be adduced. His feelings were particularly warm and quick, having been known to shed tears at meeting an old friend unexpectedly upon returning from a distant climate.

Having no offspring by Lady Nelson, he procured, as our readers will have perceived, the titles of Baron and Viscount Nelson of the Nile, to descend to the collateral branches of the family. He is therefore succeeded in his titles by the reverend Dr. William Nelson, born in 1757, a vice dean of Canterbury, whose son Horatio, born in 1788, a promising youth, is at Eton, and his daughter, the honourable Charlotte Mary Nelson, at Merton Place. The two sisters of Lord Nelson, have both numerous families; to whom he was attached, as much by affection as by relationship; we trust ease and happiness will ere long be conferred on all his relatives and friends; it is becoming, it is consistent with the dignity of the country, that such should be the case. Lord Nelson by his will, appointed his brother, and Mr. Hazlewood, his executors. It was made, however, with the impression, that he should have little to bestow, excepting the fame and glory he had acquired. Avarice, or a solicitude for riches, as may frequently be seen by many traits which we have shewn, in the course of this memoir, were qualities of too mean a stamp, to enter into the composition of his truly great mind. The pension of 2000 a year, voted by parliament to him, after the battle of the Nile, fell with him. We are certain, all those who admire the character of Lord Nelson, will lament to hear that before he went out to take the command of the Mediterranean fleet, he was obliged to dispose of such of his jewels as were not of a nature to be left to his family, as trophies to illustrate the titles conferred on him, by his king and the soverigns in alliance with his country. In the Gazette of November 9, his Majesty was pleased to grant "to the Rev. William Nelson, D. D. now Lord Nelson, brother and heir to the late Lord Viscount Nelson, who after a series of transcendent and heroic services, fell gloriously on the 21st of Oct. last, in the moment of brilliant and decisive victory, the dignity of a Viscount and Earl of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, by the names, styles and titles of Viscount Merton and Earl Nelson, of Trafalgar*, and of Merton, in the county of Surry, the same to descend to the heirs male of his body, lawfully begotten," and the collateral branches as before mentioned.

We have now, as briefly as possible, pourtrayed the character of one of the greatest champions of this age. Few captains of the sea have in any period achieved so many victories, of which perhaps none ever promised more beneficial consequences than his last. Our trade to the East and West Indies is thereby freed from those dangers which attended the sailing of each fleet. The French must now relinquish for a long, very long time, the flattering idea of strengthening the few colonies which remain to them on the other side the equator, from which they hoped one day to convey troops, or other aid to those powers in Indostan, with whom we might happen to be in hostility. In short, whether we look abroad or at home, for the result of this almost unequalled triumph, we are transported with the change it has brought on the fortune of our country.

* It is reported that the ministry means to recommend to parliament, to purchase an estate, for the family of Nelson, and call it Trafalgar; and to grant a pension of 2000*l* to his heirs for ever.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

A DISQUISITION ON INSTINCT.

[Concluded from page 409 of our last.]

For the Universal Mag.

SIR,

LET me here, however, observe, that the system of Hartley is not one of those which are likely to terminate in mechanism, as an explanatory hypothesis for the actions of animals; it only serves to evince that the operations of nature may be justly considered as entirely mechanical, till they first begin to convey information to the soul; and that her mandates are, in like manner, by association, transmitted through the whole system: that she gives life, use, and energy to these powers, is, indeed, one of his

fundamental principles. As rational and religious philosophers, we cannot be too much on our guard against admitting the notion of mechanism being a spurce of thought; for this would afford a ground-work for erecting a general system of materialism; and however absurd such a notion may be, there are men who would catch at any thing that seems to favour it. This doctrine should not be admitted, in a single instance—or all those weighty arguments that are deducible from a contrary supposition will be much invalidated. A worse consequence will also arise—millions of instances in every species throughout the animal kingdom will be taken for granted to be merely mechanical, except in one instance only, viz. the human species; and to those who would conduct the dispute in a close and logical manner, the numerous instances granted against one, would reasonably enough induce such to conclude in favour of materialism. Let us reject, therefore, the supposition that so large a part of the animal kingdom as the brute species, are operated on and perform rational actions by the principles of mere mechanism, that we may not fall into such contradictions and inconsistencies, as must ever attend those who would willingly reconcile the two hypotheses, in opposition to the strongest evidence of reason and matter of fact.

It does not appear that the young progeny of any animal, without excluding the human species, possess any kind or degree of information respecting present danger, beyond that proportion of experience which they may have previously attained to, and which increases with age; it is only by experiencing the pain resulting from too great a heat, or a slight burn, in consequence of creeping among hot cinders, that a puppy or kitten is warned, and learns to avoid the fire in future, or by a similar experience, that a child will no longer catch at the flame of a candle;—and an information of this kind is all that is necessary against the possible event of suffering such, or the like injuries. But where there is a possibility of noxious substances being introduced together with the food, the sense of smell will be thereby offended, as pointing out something very different from what would afford a pleasant or grateful taste. This is the reason why the difference of tastes was wisely designed to be felt and discriminated by the tongue, in order that salutary foods might be discerned from such as are noxious: for, generally speaking, no kind of aliment that is of a salutary nature, is found to be of a disagreeable taste, nor are there any ill-tasted substances that can be deemed properly adapted to afford fit nourishment:—and hence all animals are invited to take necessary food, by the pleasure arising from the sense of the taste as well as by the unpleasant and painful sensation which we call hunger. Brute animals, who possess not, like men, the means of deriving information from each other, have, nevertheless, the faculty of distinguishing flavours more nicely, by which they are admonished to abstain, with a certain degree of caution, from poisonous or unhealthy food. This is the reason why herbivorous cattle, to which class a great diversity of noxious plants presents itself, among their wonted food, are furnished with such large and long papillæ in the tonge of so delicate and elegant a structure; which papillæ are not so necessary to man; these therefore, exciting a much greater degree of sensibility, it is evident that the animal will desist from taking what is hurtful, merely to avoid the uneasy sensation that is sure to arise from the displeasing taste, and not from any instinctive sagacity, warning him to avoid poisonous herbs.

I have founded my argumentation chiefly upon instances taken from the actions of young animals, as the main stress of it seems naturally to lie there; for if such actions can be accounted for, on the foregoing principles, it is not likely that any will argue from the possibility of instinct commencing afterwards, when experience shall have been enabled to supply its place—in which case, it will be no longer of the same utility.

If the foregoing statement be deemed a true description, or a close copying of nature, we see at once a sure and infallible means of effecting all the purposes that may be thought conducive, or necessary to life, at a time when reason and experience could not possibly effect them—and of a nature capable of improvement, during the

remaining term of existence, without having recourse to such an impulse as instinct—a principle alike unknown in what it consists, and in its mode of operating. That this powerful chain of causes and effects may be called an impulse, is, I think, clear enough, inasmuch as every thing which *impels*—— may—or must;—but then I maintain that this is an impulse from within:—whereas the term instinct seems to imply, as I conceive it is commonly understood to mean, a forcible impression, a kind of divine influence or agency, that must necessarily determine every creature to such actions as may be occasionally and generally beneficial;—and if so in reality, this must be an impulse *from without*.

Unless the term be thus understood, if it be intended only to signify something similar to the above system, as Thrasymachus seems, if I understand him right, to intimate; and since Nature, as it is commonly said, delights in simplicity, or, in other words, the Almighty, in his works pursues the most sure and direct means to accomplish his designs, without having recourse to a redundancy of second causes (and it is unphilosophical to seek two causes as assignable for the same effect), a controversy respecting the use of the term instinct, would become a mere logomachy. T. says, that instinct is a sentiment, which, by the warmth of sensibility, acts by the help of the organs—which is nearly tantamount to the system that is here supposed;—now, instinct, as such, if there be such a thing, completely performs its part, when it influences the determination to fix on some particular object; the action of the organs may, indeed, take place, in consequence, but I shall never be able to persuade myself that it makes any part of the *modus operandi* of instinct. If T. supposes, or will admit of a system similar to the above, his definition may be drawn out into something not unlike to the mode in which early actions, and those to be performed during the life of an animal, are here accounted for; in which case, the term can only be considered as an improper one, because that it intimates something more than what is really intended. The action of all these powers, whereof we have been treating, may, in a secondary sense, be called the appetites, empowered and adapted to direct the intelligence. In man, who possesses reason, in a kind and degree highly superior to all other animals, any instinctive aid seems perfectly unnecessary—and few will deny that brutes possess enough, and more than enough, with the help of their physical constitution, to render it redundant.—Your correspondent T. has undoubtedly stated the question with all possible propriety—this I readily allow; but word it as you please, the propositions of which it consists will ever be found to concede too much; operating in a manner not unlike to an argument in logic, which is said to prove too much. It is true that the human species is as much indebted to instinct, as is the brute species;—that is, according to my opinion, neither are influenced by any such power at all, but both have a certain degree of reason, in different proportions, assigned them by the source of all intellect, such as may be most fitting to enable them to perform the parts they are destined to fulfil, supported by conducive powers. This, therefore, may serve as an answer to the latter part of the question: Can philosophers deny to man the same instinct as the brutes possess?

T. justly observes that we do a greater injury to the cause and authority of human reason, by denying a share of it to brutes, than can possibly arise from the idea of admitting it. Here I will venture to pronounce that there is no fear that this doctrine will tend to level us with them. It is the pride of man, as I am tempted to think, which has dictated the denial of reason to brutes. T. will, therefore, no doubt allow, that the term instinct, has been productive of some evil or inefficient consequences in reasoning, when he reads such propositions as the following, in, otherwise, grave and respectable writers: "That power which in man we call reason, may, in brutes, be called, instinct"—an hypothesis which would seem to deny to brutes the least degree of reason or intelligence, and would lead us to suppose that all the actions which we observe in them, considered as relative or conducive to their preservation, (and some of them, it will not be disputed, are of a very curious and intricate nature), are directed by a certain

blind impulse of natural necessity, in direct opposition (for the sake of a system, like the Cartesians, as T. justly observes), I say in direct opposition, to the great body of evidence that lies before us. My argument, therefore, goes to prove that brutes possess reason, although in a limited degree; which limited degree of reason is still further abridged by their want of the power of speech, in consequence of which they are deprived of the greater part of those complex ideas, which enable man to form the combinations which arise from social intercourse.

Having always felt a particular interest, a sort of sympathetic tenderness, for the brute creation, and being naturally of a turn to derive much pleasure from the engaging and obsequious actions of different animals, and especially those of the domestic class; and moreover, considering that the world of animals constitute a part of God's creatures, as well as ourselves —and that he has kindly and providently rendered them subservient, in some degree, more or less, to the purposes of our advantage, pleasure and utility; it appears to me to be our duty to treat them not only with mercy, but with a degree of kindness and tenderness proportionate to their measures of intelligence, and to their real services. I should think it a great neglect, and myself highly culpable, were I not to conclude, by making honourable mention of Thrasymachus's communication to your Miscellany, and by observing, how much I think myself, and your readers, in general, obliged to him, for the sensible and feeling manner wherein he has expressed himself on this subject, in opposition to the abettors of the mechanical hypothesis; indeed, I am bold to affirm that his rational mode of stating and discussing the question, does equal honour to his head and to his heart.

C. G. S.

RAFFITELLO'S CARTOONS.

For the Universal Magazine.

SIR,

IN your entertaining Miscellany, for August last, you admitted an amusing article, which an ingenious correspondent transcribed from the learned Mr. Roscoe's *Life of Leo X.* This encourages me to think, that the offer of the following extracts, from that classical work, for a place in a future number, will not be unacceptable. I am, Sir,

Your's,

Sept. 27, 1805. A. N.

RAFFAELLO'S CARTOONS.

The demands made by Leo X. upon the talents and the time of Raffaello, were unremitting, having determined to ornament one of the apartments of the Vatican with tapestry, which was at that time woven in Flanders with the utmost perfection and elegance; he required Raffaello to furnish the designs from such portions of scripture history, as might be suitable for the purpose. The passages which he chose, were selected from the Acts of the Apostles; and these he designed on cartoons, or paper, colouring and finishing them with his own hand, as models for the imitation of the Flemish artists. Each of these subjects was ornamented at the bottom with a frize, or border, in *chiaro scuro*, representing the principal transactions in the life of Leo X. The pieces of tapestry wrought from these designs, and which, until very lately, decorated the papal chapel, were executed by the tapestry weavers with a harmony of colour and brilliancy of effect, that astonished all who saw them, and seemed to be rather the production of the pencil than the loom. In this work Leo expended the enormous sum of seventy thousand crowns. But although the tapestry arrived at Rome, the drawings, yet more valuable, were suffered to remain in the hands of the Flemish workmen, from whose descendants it is supposed they were purchased, in the ensuing century, by the accomplished but unfortunate Charles I.* During the disturbances which soon after arose in these kingdoms, these precious monuments were exposed to sale, in common with the rest of the royal collection; but Cromwell was not so devoid of taste as to permit them to be lost to this country, and directed that they

* It is said, that Charles II. would have sold them to Louis XIV. who applied to him by his ambassador to purchase them, but he was dissuaded from it by the Earl of Danby, afterwards Duke of Leeds.

should be purchased*. No further attention seems however to have been paid to them; and soon after the accession of William III. they were found in a chest cut into strips, for the use of the tapestry weavers, but in other respects without material injury. For several years these celebrated cartoons formed the chief ornament of Hampton court, whence they have been removed by the orders of his present Majesty, to his residence at Windsor. Let not the British artist who is smitten with the love of his profession, and owns the influence of genius, let him not fail to pay his frequent devotions at this shrine†.

RAFFAELLO'S BOY.

Among the lowest assistants, whom Raffaello engaged, when he painted the ceilings of the Vatican, "a boy had been employed in carrying the composition of lime and other materials requisite for the works of fresco. From daily observing these productions, he began to admire them. His meditations, although secret, were not fruitless; he became an artist before he produced a specimen of his talents, and at eighteen years of age seized the pencil and astonished his employers.

AGOSTINO, THE MERCHANT.

The reputation which Raffaello had acquired, by the first part of his works in the Vatican, occasioned the productions of his pencil to be sought after with eagerness, by the prelates and wealthy inhabitants of Rome. Of these no one displayed greater earnestness to obtain them than the opulent merchant Agostino Chigi, who in his admiration and munificent encouragement of Raffaello, almost vied with the Pontiff himself. But it was not only in his patronage of letters and the arts, that Agostino emulated the Roman Pontiffs; he vied with them also in the luxury of his table, and the costly and ostentatious extravagance of his feasts. On the baptism of one of his children, he is said to have invited Leo X. with the whole college of cardinals and the foreign ambassadors at Rome, to an entertainment, in which he provided the greatest delicacies, and among the rest several dishes of *Parrots' tongues*, variously cooked. The plates, goblets and vessels were all of wrought silver, and when once used, were thrown into the Tiber, which flowed near the house.

THE REFORMER, NO. V.

Quidquid agunt homines, votum, timor, ira, voluptas,
Gaudia, discursus, nostri est farrago libelli. HOR.

Falsus honor juvat et mendax infamia terret;
Quem nisi mendosum aut mendacem. HOR.

False praise may charm unreal shame controul,
Whom, but the lying or the sickly soul. ELPHINSTONE.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

THE polite attention which you paid to my first communication, demands my acknowledgments, and induces me to trouble you again with some thoughts upon the present state of military affairs. Verging as we are (and indeed every other government) to military direction, it may not be amiss to consider the state of our army, its internal guidance, and the mode of conducting that vast machine. Not that I mean to set up my opinion as the standard of excellence, but in the impartial consideration of the subject, to assimilate my ideas with those of others. My long station in the army, and particularly in the subordinate part of it, may make me tolerably well acquainted with the bitters of the profession, and allow me to speak with some accuracy and justice of its merits and demerits.

To consider mankind in the aggre-

* The number of cartoons was originally twelve, as appears from the tapestries executed from them at Rome. Of which seven only are now preserved, although some mutilated fragments have been discovered, which are supposed to have been parts of those which are lost.

† The cartoons have been frequently engraved by various artists, and the lives of the life of Leo X. by Pietro Santi Bartole, of Perugia. Mr. Holloway, an eminent English artist, is now employed in engraving the cartoons, on a large scale; and from the specimens which the public have already had of his abilities, there is reason to expect that they will be executed in a superior style.

gate, we find the task much more difficult to perceive a coward than a brave man, all men are, naturally, pretty much the same; bravery is therefore the most vulgar virtue that exists. Why, then, the evident and extraordinary difference we discern among the troops of the various nations in Europe? How does it come to pass, that the effeminate Italians are such a set of pusillanimous soldiers, that serious resistance is not expected from them? While the Russians have that intrepidity of constitution, that they are rarely known to fly? In all ages, we have known that governments form the people, and of all governments, that, which has religion for its sole basis, is the most inefficacious in warfare, or where that cursed of all institutions has set up its standard—I mean the Inquisition. This, working upon the minds of the uneducated mass of people, corrodes them with superstition; and the first impulse with them, upon any sudden violence, is flight. An English or French gentleman, is not braver than an Italian gentleman of honour; but an Italian peasant, would stand a bad chance in the hands of an English ploughman.

That happy mixture in our constitution, gives every man such a confidence in the laws of his country, that while it lasts, we have no fear that the British spirit will degenerate; but in the organization of our military system, there are circumstances, which are so grossly contradictory to common sense, that it is most astonishing how they should have ever been adopted, much less persisted in. That most injurious of all, and which is peculiar to ourselves, (for no other nation in Europe practises it,) the purchase of commissions, is by far the most glaring. That the man who possesses a few *bits of paper* more than another, should have the power of raising himself over him, to the highest eminence, is one of those unfortunate blemishes in our political management, that every man must wish to see struck off. The late apparent amendment, which constituted a certain time to be passed in the subordinate situations, has been repeatedly broken through when the interest has been great. The effects are sufficiently felt; the man who cannot purchase, becomes dispirited and disheartened; and from being commanded by him to-day, who was his subaltern yesterday, and unable to resign, from mere causes of existence, he returns to his duty with a degree of apathy, which deprives it of every delight; which he performs, merely from a respect to himself, without the *stimulus* of honour or ambition. But that we are so long inured to it, we might say with Epictetus, "Never complain of the evils of human life, of which it is all times in your power to rid yourself."

While the present system continues, of affording to officers in the army only the scanty pittance which is allowed them, it is equally absurd, as well as unjust, to put them upon the same footing, in regard to the numerous demands which are made upon their pockets, with people of the description of those, who possess independent fortunes. To force a man to sell his commission, because he owes his taylor fifty pounds, is ultimate ruin; not to mention cashiering a person for debt, without allowing him the privilege of selling, and who has no other means of support. If those who have made such rules, were to be served in such a manner, the splendor of royalty would soon be reduced; a little fellow-feeling would take place; they would find that others possess passions as well as themselves, and that human frailty is common to all. I do not wish, Mr. Editor, to be the abettor of any thing ungentlemanly, but I would not force any one to be mean, while honour and liberality are held out, as the distinguishing characteristics of his profession. Make the man's means equal to maintaining his situation, and I will allow of all that strictness and rigour, although the promoters of those principles do not possess them themselves, and who hold their places without character, principle, or dignity.

Hitherto I have considered the officer only; I shall now take a short view of the station of the soldier, to whom, we must all acknowledge, considerable attention has been paid, as to his comfort and satisfaction. It is certain that he forms only a part of the army, and the most numerous, but in the present extensive arrangements, where

it is not possible to have all your officers men of independent property, is it not a mere matter of policy as well as justice, to look to their being rendered equally independent with the soldier. Compared with his inferior, the officer is a thousand times poorer than the commonest drummer; I certainly mean, comparatively speaking. As recruiting is a point of considerable consequence in our mode of filling our armies, it must naturally have engrossed the attention of our greatest statesmen; and I am happy that my opinion completely coincides, with that of the most enlightened of the age—I mean Mr. Fox. In speaking upon that measure, he declares, decidedly, against the inlisting a man as a soldier for life, and particularly in a free country. The idea of being constantly attached to the same system of buttoning and unbuttoning (and in peace time, it is nothing more) is disgusting and tiresome; the soldier enters upon his duty without animation, knowing that his service is not to end but with his life, or by paying an immense sum, which he seldom can afford, and perhaps not even then. On the contrary, if men were to be inlisted for a limited time, for five or seven years, or for the continuance of a war, he would undergo the fatigues of his duty with alacrity, always looking forward to the period of his emancipation with particular anxiety; the chance of life and death he would face with boldness, and several would most probably be too much enamoured with the ease and idleness, which, in peace time, a military life is apt to confer, to quit that situation of comparative affluence, for the hazard of employment and the difficulty of other existence. There might be many arguments adduced against this usual mode, but I shall take care not to take up too much of your time. A great number might also be adduced, against the present manner of punishing men; the circumstance of inflicting corporal punishment upon delinquents, being degrading to the dignity of a soldier, whose very essence is that of honour, and who is supposed to shrink with peculiar horror from the bare idea of a blow.

In reflecting upon the situation of the army, it is natural to advert to the present situation of affairs, to the vast arrangements which are making for future expeditions. In this contemplation, the mind is anxiously employed in considering what the commander in chief must be, what talents he should possess, and, in short, what should be the particular qualifications for so important an office. We are rather unfortunate, Sir, in having few generals of any particular celebrity but those who are young in rank, though old in experience. The soldier has a right to expect from an enlightened government, that the choice shall fall upon some person, who possesses, at least, the disposition to take advice; and where he has uniformly been unsuccessful himself, that he will give up the suggestions of his own misguided judgment, to the maturer deliberations of others. At all events, the soldier has a right to expect that he is to be led into battle by a general, *in whom he has some confidence.* A headstrong, ungovernable leader, would be as dangerous as one ready and compliant to every adventitious advice; one who would consider the duties of his situation more than the luxuries of his rank and his own conveniencies; one who would scorn to carry over his hounds and harlots, but would imagine that sufficient business remained for him, in the arduous duties of his profession: one—in short, Mr. Editor, I should never have done, were I to enumerate the necessary qualifications, some of which I hope to see realized, in the future appointment of a commander in chief.

I remain your's,

VERAX.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

PERMIT me, through the medium of your impartial and liberally-conducted Magazine, to appeal to the public, in reply to some very *curious strictures* upon my Memoirs of Mr. George Morland, which appeared in the *Critical Review* for October last.

The writer of these strictures, in page 217, has accused me of making the life of Morland a "vehicle for rather violent satire on a large body of men." But as this consistent critic, in the same article, regardless of all the sacred institutes of Aristotle, asserts, with a considerable portion of dogmatical presumption, that the Me-

moirs of a Picture will, "in some cases," give certain persons the spleen, and make others laugh. Nay, and that the public, "generally speaking," are too dull to comprehend either the satire or the joke. Now to shew how liable even such profound critics are to palpable contradictions and absurdity, when under the influence of party spleen, or from a worse motive, I shall briefly quote some of the before-mentioned impartial reviewer's assertions. After censuring me for degrading the style of my Memoirs "in many instances" with cant phrases, he says, "But in the life of Morland, which, with an account of his works, *occupies the whole of the second volume*, every one who respects the memory of uncommon genius must be interested." Again, "We wish he had confined himself to his Life of Morland, which is an entertaining narrative, and bears the mark of truth." In another place he admits me to have "combated successfully an opinion derogatory to Morland's talents, namely, that he could delineate nothing but low and rustic subjects;" and in addition to all this, he says, "Johnson's extenuation of Savage's ill conduct is pleaded by this author, in support of his own defence of Morland. (I have pleaded Langhorne's extenuation of the errors of Collins.) We fully allow the amiableness of the motive; *and cannot do otherwise than highly applaud a friend, particularly when he has been very candid in stating facts, &c.*" Now, Sir, if the whole of the second volume is admitted to be thus laudably occupied, and the candour of the author in stating facts, and successfully combating opinions derogatory to his friend's reputation be so strongly asserted, what becomes of our critic's charge against me, "of making the life of Morland the vehicle of rather violent satire upon a large body of men?" It is hoped I may be permitted to ask this occult logician—who, and what are these men in so large a body, as have flown to the widely extended covert of his almighty protection? As this question must put him to a nonplus, at least for some time, it shall be answered for the satisfaction of all those who are inclined to do justice impartially, by one stubborn fact, namely, that the number of characters, real or imaginary, which I have delineated throughout the whole of the first and third volumes of the Memoirs, which have so mortally offended certain amiable persons, does not amount to more than sixty !!! To some of these *immaculate saints*, he says I have attributed much gross chicane, not indeed by name, but with a suppression of dates, and every thing that could constitute a libel; and yet, as we observed above, in a manner sufficiently pointed to those behind the curtain." But if all this violent satire, so very pointed, be as our critic asserts, "unintelligible to the public, generally speaking," why should his dear friends, in so large a body, feel so uncommonly sore? Surely that satire which the public are unable to comprehend, can never be so grievous as the broad ridicule which every body can conceive and enjoy at the expence of those who are either justly or unjustly satirised? It is also very shocking for the author to draw his characters from real life, so accurately as to be obliged when describing the company that always frequent certain night cellars, such as highwaymen, smugglers, post-boys, jack-ass drivers, &c. to fill their mouths with nothing but *cant phrases*, so degrading to the style of his Memoirs. This, although a very common practice with such "coarse writers" as Fielding, Smollet, Goldsmith, and other inelegant natural authors, not excepting the late antiquary, F. Grose, and his *slang dictionary*, are certainly all very wrong in making these characters speak in a lingo every body knows they constantly do, except those who never took the trouble of informing themselves, about a hundred other subjects of which they are equally ignorant.

In conclusion, I shall now very ingenuously confess, that the chief design which pervades the two obnoxious volumes, our critic and several others would by all means suppress, is to warn all those who have escaped the mania of old picture worship, against those insidious arts which have plundered many thousands, and utterly ruined many worthy characters. To point out to persons of affluence the number of deserving artists in our united kingdom, where talents might be fairly called into notice with a thou-

sandth part of the sums annually squandered upon the worthless, rotten, plastered funguses, the crude abortions of minor daubers of long departed mediocrity;—this object, and the happiness, or at least the internal satisfaction resulting from virtuous pursuits, and the many sad and melancholy consequences attendant upon, even for a time, successful villainy, are the principles uniformly inculcated throughout the said volumes, by the author of the Life of G. Morland.

I am Sir, your much obliged

Gt. Portland-St. W. COLLINS.
Nov. 18, 1805.

REMARKS ON THE FAMILIAR CORRESPONDENCE OF RICHARDSON, AUTHOR OF CLARISSA.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

THE publication of familiar letters has become so common a circumstance, that it may be worth while to enquire what advantages the world is likely to derive from the custom. I cannot help thinking it great unkindness to the memory of a man of eminence, to pillage the cabinets of his friends of little domestic epistles, written in the playful confidence of affection. Unguarded in style, and heedless in sentiment, the writer here falls into numerous errors of composition, and possibly expresses opinions which his better judgment would reject and disdain. Yet these mistakes the blind partiality of his friends is apt to conjure up to the detriment of his fame, and possible injury of his moral character, when the ill-fated correspondent can no longer correct his inelegancies, or reform his opinions. While the author is thus likely to suffer in reputation, it is not very probable the reader will be highly benefited: nor should he expect much information or improvement from those pages which were not formed for the critical eye of public inspection. Posthumous letters on private subjects are merely, then, like relics in the cabinet of the antiquary: of little use, except when they interest our affections by speaking to us of past times. Traits of character in the *Dramatis Personæ* may, however, be collected, though this must be done with caution: for men, when speaking of themselves, seldom tell disagreeable truths.

The above observations I would be far from applying particularly to the correspondence of Richardson; a work edited with much ability, and in many points highly interesting. As six volumes of letters are perhaps more than all your readers may have leisure or inclination to wade through, and as some of the correspondents are personages well known to the literary world, permit me, Mr. Editor, to trouble you with a few remarks on the most prominent characters of the work.

Considering the great celebrity of the author of Pamela and Clarissa, it is surprising how little has been known, till lately, of his peculiar habits and qualifications; and the more so as his friends had little cause to shield his character from examination. Like *Rousseau*, Richardson was ready to confess that he owed more to genius than to education. Indeed he could make this confession with more truth than the moralist of Geneva—for he was ignorant of every language but his own. His father was a disappointed partisan of the Duke of Monmouth. After the misfortunes of that nobleman, he retired to the practice of an humble trade in Derbyshire. Richardson had the education of a common village school, and owed his progress in polite literature to his industry while the apprentice of a printer.

We learn from the publication of his letters, that Pamela, his first work, had some foundation in fact. A friend, it appears, in the course of a summer's ramble, met with an incident in the family of a country gentleman, of a marriage somewhat similar to that of Pamela. Richardson had been applied to for a volume of such familiar letters as might be useful to the humbler ranks of life; in attempting to write these he produced Pamela.

This novel, it must be recollected with surprise, was esteemed at the time of its appearance so divine a work, that torrents of compliments poured on the author from every rank and every quarter. A great portion of this extraordinary success, is to be attributed to the pleasing mode of epistolary narration, then

first adopted by our author. The novelty of design in Pamela is also conspicuous. *Clelia*, the *grand Cyrus*, and other wild and improbable fictions had just given way to the licentious pen of Mrs. Behn. A novel simple in action, and moral in sentiment, was a wonder produced by Richardson in the instance of Pamela. However defective this piece is as a composition, the exalted praise of originality is, however, due to the man who reformed the taste of a vicious and ill-judging age.

The volumes of Clarissa were published at different times. The enthusiasm of the novel-readers on this occasion is difficult to be described or credited. The author was besieged with anonymous epistles, some begging mercy for the heroine, some petitioning for the reformation of Lovelace. This earnestness was by many carried to a ridiculous excess. Lady Bradshaigh, describes such exquisite pangs of distress on finding Clarissa must fall, as the cynic would pronounce capable of proceeding only from passions too strong or judgment too weak. The same lady is so fantastically zealous in her wishes to promote a happy catastrophe to the work, that she thus expresses herself in a letter to the author: "Pray, Sir, make her happy! You can so easily do it! Pray reform him! *Will you not save a soul, Sir?*" This novel established the reputation of Richardson, and added materially to his friends and his fortune. Shortly after its appearance, not a volume remained in hand out of an edition of three thousand! The work was also translated into French, Dutch and German. Though all admired this performance, yet many deemed it somewhat prolix. Among these was Aaron Hill, and Lady Echlin, both of whom attempted an abridgment, and the latter suggested a correction of the catastrophe. These alterations were submitted to Richardson, but he naturally smiled at the vain temerity of the conceit.

As female excellence had been the object illustrated in his two first works; our author now designed a model for the other sex. The intended title of Sir Charles Grandison was "*the good Man*." His first productions had been elicited amidst the vexations of active business, and their interest obstructed by the author's necessary ignorance of fashionable life. Sir Charles was reared under more auspicious circumstances. The favorable state of Richardson's affairs, precluded the necessity of his personal interference in business. For several years he appears scarcely to have entered his printing-office, and to have profited much by his retirement; first, at North-end, and afterwards at Parson's Green. His acquaintance with the polite world was likewise considerably enlarged, and he enjoyed the correspondence of several persons of taste and consequence. The effects of these advantages were visible in his new and elaborate performance. A greater diversity of character, together with more chasteness of colouring, are to be discovered in every section of Sir Charles Grandison. In most works of fancy, we find the author to have derived a hint for the leading incidents from some circumstance of his own life. This was the case with Richardson: who in his youth was on the point of forming a matrimonial connection with a lady of Roman Catholic principles. From his sensations at that period, no doubt, he was prompted to describe the perplexity of Sir Charles in a similar situation. This novel was not received with quite so much enthusiasm as his other productions. The charge of prolixity was advanced with more earnestness. The work was said to be continued, a volume after the story was brought to an issue—a circumstance that led the foreign translators to imagine fresh matter was about to be brought forward, and the history resumed in future numbers. Indeed, the author seems to have meditated another volume; but, fortunately for his reputation, he abandoned the enterprise. Tediously circumstantial as many deem his novels, each was considerably abbreviated on revisal; Clarissa was shortened by two whole volumes before publication. Dr. Johnson, judged so highly of the merit of Richardson's productions, that he writes most earnestly to request an accurate index to the three, might be printed in a separate volume.

Richardson, it appears, was likewise author of "Familiar Letters,"

"a paper in the Rambler," No. 95; and "an Edition of Æsop's Fables, with Reflections." He likewise printed a sort of manual, intitled "*Maxims drawn from Clarissa*, &c."

To speak of Richardson's merits or defects as a novelist, were, in this place, impertinent. My object in this little communication, is to arrange what new lights are thrown on his character by the publication of his private correspondence; and to select any anecdotes which may gratify his admirers. I have before suggested the danger to which a writer is subjected by those who break open the supposed sacred cover of his familiar letters. On a patient investigation, such appears to be the case with the equally witty and pathetic Richardson. By occasional flashes we may recognise the novelist; a brilliant sentence, a glowing thought, sometimes occurs; but we look in vain for a general strength of style, or superior exercise of reflection. A flippant, lively manner prevails, often highly agreeable; but bold originality of idea, or exemplary excellence of epistolary arrangement, are seldom to be met with. Every page exhibits his want of reading; and many can be found to evince his carelessness of phraseology. Gray has been blamed for the effeminate style of his letters; and his expression. "O you monster!" has been ridiculed without mercy. Gray, is no longer singular in this effeminacy. The author of Clarissa begins one of his epistles thus:—"*Cross thing!* You cannot, you will not give me, &c." Expressing his wish for the publication of a friend's works, he says, "O! that you could resolve to publish your pieces in *two pretty volumes!*" In another letter, we meet the following sentences: "Yesterday, at North-end, your billet, apologizing for the disappointment, was given me. *Lud, lud!* what a giddy appearance, thought I—O that I had half the life, the spirits, &c."

Numerous similar passages might be adduced, The reader would certainly suppose them the exclamations of a lady. But let us remember that Richardson was so much accustomed to write in the characters of Lady G. Harriet Byron, &c. that he might find it difficult to drop the mask on occasions which called for more masculine modes of expression. It must likewise be observed, that he chiefly corresponds with females, in writing to whom, he might allow himself a careless ease of style.

Perhaps the reader, on inspecting letter after letter, written to enquire after *dear Miss M. or good Mrs. G.* may be tempted to wish the author had employed his leisure in pusuits more likely to accelerate general improvement and pleasure. But, as an apology, it may be remarked, that Richardson, whose aim was a knowledge of the more intricate movements of the human heart, might expect considerable hints from the confidential *chit chat* of sensible and youthful women. From a similar advantage he derived the germ of that thorough acquaintance he obtained with the passion of love.—While yet a boy, some love-sick girls of his native village appointed him their amanuensis, in the prosecution of their innocent amours. Thus Richardson was employed through the whole of a long life, in unraveling that maze which has defied the ingenuity of many a student—the heart of woman.

Gentle and endearing as Richardson appears to his lady-correspondents, we find, with regret, that in the characters of husband and father, his features assumed a sterner and more rigid cast. A painful distance was preserved between the parent and the child, which repressed the ingenuousness of youth, and dishonoured the feelings of maturity. Playful and affectionate as Richardson appears with his "adopted daughters," (i. e. young women of fortune who frequently visited in the family) this endearing familiarity ceases when his own children are to be addressed. It is seriously painful to observe the confidence with which his alien correspondents address him: "Dear Papa," and write with flippant gaiety, while his daughters are taught to use the commencement, "Honoured Sir;" and to pen their sentences with reserve and apprehension.

The following extract gives no very high idea of the reading of his lady-friends: Miss Collier, writing from the Isle of Wight, says, after quoting a verse, "This poem was the only book of amusement I brought with

me; *it is called Ariosto, or Orlando Furioso;* and is in its way, a most wonderful piece of imagination, &c." Though not very learned, these ladies were still entitled, from youth and sensibility, to the utmost respect. Richardson does not seem very particular on this head, in such observations as the following: addressing Miss Mulso, he says, "Well, but you must excuse her," (a lady lately married) "perhaps it was by the advice of her physicians, at the Hot Wells; by the effect of the Bristol waters, drank on the spot. They may be the lethe of one love, and the inspirer of another."

Many have entertained an idea, that he was assisted in his novels by some intimate friends; but this suspicion appears erroneous. Lady Bradshaigh attempted one letter, in character of Lady G.; and the famous *Psalmanazer* wrote some pages for the second part of Pamela; but both these were rejected. Some thoughts on education, given to Mrs. Shirley, in Sir Charles, and probably the Pedant's Letter, in which an affectation of learning is so happily ridiculed, are the only parts for which Richardson was indebted to the pens of his acquaintance. Yet it must not be concealed, that Clarissa underwent the critical examination of Colley Cibber; Dr. Young, and Aaron Hill, prior to publication.

Richardson was subject to an unpleasant diffidence, when mixing with the world at large. The following mention of this failing, in one of his letters to Lady Bradshaigh, will be found to convey a lively idea of the author's manner: "You will find a man looking directly foreright, as passengers would imagine, but observing all that stirs on either hand of him, without moving his short neck; a regular, even pace; stealing away ground rather than seeming to rid it; a grey eye, too often overclouded by mistiness from the head; by chance lively, very lively if he sees any he loves. If he approaches a lady, his eye is never fixed first on her face, but on her feet, and rears it up by degrees, seeming to set her down as so, or so."

His nervous disorders, brought on by application, embittered his last years, and hastened his death. Extreme temperance, and the best medical aid, were both insufficient to counteract the evils created by sedentary habits.

Every writer has his peculiar methods of composing. Richardson professes to write without any regular system: letter produced letter; and one incident grew upon the consequences of another; like the French flower-painter, who never plans his *bouquet*, but intermingles the rose, the tulip, and the jessamine, as fancy prompts, or the powers of contrast prescribe. He wrote chiefly before breakfast, and held a small piece of board in his hand, on which he placed his paper.

The most pleasing part of his character remains to be mentioned—unbounded generosity. He sent Aaron Hill a hundred pounds, on an emergency; ten pounds recovered from a suspicious debtor at Dublin, he requests his friend to divide among his parishioners, in a hard and steril season. When Boswell asked Johnson, what he recollected of Mr. Richardson? Johnson's memory furnished him with little to reply. It is to be lamented, that no friend was then empowered to whisper, "Richardson bailed you from a prison, when you were poor, sick, and hopeless!*

If the above sketch meet the approbation of your readers, I may be induced, in a future number, to submit some mention of various other literary characters concerned in Richardson's correspondence,

And am Sir,

Your's, &c. I. N. B.

ON THE MANAGEMENT OF THE AFFAIRS OF THE POOR.

(Concluded from page 399.)

Letter III.

For the Universal Magazine.

SIR,

THE raising a fund for the relief of the poor, and the applying of that fund properly, hath been a branch of political economy, unaccountably neglected, by legislators and magistrates, for more than a century; and the parish officers have been left to follow their own plans, and to deliver in such account at the end of the year; which they knew would not bear a

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* This fact is ascertained by a letter of Johnson's, printed in the collection.

scrutiny, and, if examined as it ought to have been, must have been rejected by every honest and candid person. The serious consequences which have been produced, by this general inattention, have induced some to suppose that the evils which they see increasing to an alarming magnitude, derive their origin from the compulsatory system, which they say was first passed into a law, in the reign of Elizabeth, as a temporary scheme, to appease the clamors of a set of beggars; which the suppression of religious houses had thrown upon the public.

If the annals of our ancestors upon this subject, may be deemed authentic, the poor were not left to the chance of a doubtful existence from voluntary contributions, even in the days of King Alfred; but it may be difficult to collect from any remains of this remote period of our History, in what manner, or in what proportion, contributions were raised on the laity. In the Mirror,* which hath been considered as a collection of Saxon laws, and of proceedings in their courts of justice, it was ordered by that great and wise King, that the poor should be sustained, by parsons, and rectors of churches, assisted by their parishioners; and that they ought not to be left to die for want of sustenance.

The history, and endowments of monasteries, seem to intimate, that a similar plan was continued, with some variations, until their suppression; which so entirely changed the face of things, that in the reign of Elizabeth, Cecil, and Walsingham, and the rest of Her Majesty's counsellors, were driven by dire necessity, to pass the compulsatory law, for the preservation of the poor.

A late writer on this subject entertains but a mean opinion of the wisdom of these great men; for he says, "the fooleries of charity that always accompanied the impositions of the church of Rome, had trained up numerous hordes of idle people, whose clamors were all but sufficient to legislate in their own favour, and were wholly equal to the task of turning the prejudices of a half-awakened people to their advantage; especially as the illegitimate offspring of the clergy, during the existence of the religious houses, were very numerous, and being wholly unprovided for, engaged the affections of those they were related to, into their service; as well as the apprehensions of those to whom they were not. Such swarms of beggars, marshalled and disciplined in all the arts of laziness, and pious sloth, dispersing themselves from district to district, and denouncing diversified curses against the despoilers of the church, and the robbers of the saints, were sufficient to deter a body of prudent legislators from adopting any measure, that was sure to incur their censure. Such would have been the system of any poor-laws, that would have had for its basis a distinction between the idle and the industrious, and therefore the legislature was obliged to make a compromise between justice and expediency."

If the author of the foregoing extract had examined our statute books for information, he might have discovered that those, whom he hath so severely censured, were not quite so cautious and shy, as he hath represented them; for they tried very severe measures to suppress idle, begging, and wandering people, before they provided for their employment, and for the support of the impotent poor, by the compulsatory law.

In the 14 Eliz. c. 5, it was enacted, that a vagrant above the age of fourteen years, should be grievously whipped, and bored through the gristle of the ear with a hot iron of the compass of an inch, unless he was taken into service by some creditable person for a year.

If this cruel statute was repealed, with some others, which were passed for the punishment of vagrants in the 39 Eliz. c. 4, it certainly was not through any fear of them. It was then enacted, that the justices should erect houses of correction, in every county, city, and borough town, for the reception of beggars, vagrants, and wanderers, of divers denominations; and if they did not know their parish, they were to be confined to hard labour, till they could be provided with a service.

* Miroir, printed at London, A. D. 1642. p. 19. ordeine fuist 9; les poore fuissent sustenus par les persons rectors de eglise and per les parochians ey que nul ne morust per default de sustenance.

When they declared the place of their birth, or where they lived last, they were to be stripped naked to the waist, and whipped; and to have a letter under the seal of the franchise, of the date of their punishment, and time allowed them to return home; but if they loitered on the road longer than they ought to have done, they might, if apprehended, be whipped again, a second, and even a third time.

Does this look as if the legislators in the reign of Elizabeth were influenced by any narrow policy? or did they sacrifice justice to expediency, to avoid the censure of vagrants?

They who will candidly examine the acts that were passed at different times, to compel the idle to work; and attend to the words of the statute of the forty-third year of the reign of Elizabeth for raising a fund, as there mentioned, they will have reason to conclude, that it was not a plan hastily adopted, but part of a system, which had been gradually maturing; and that it was half a century after the suppression of religious houses, before the taxing of property for the employment and relief of the poor.

The wisdom of those great legislators and lawgivers, is not yet totally eclipsed by the revolutions which time hath introduced in the morals and habits of the people; for their system might still be rendered salutary, if we were to cut off the innovations which have been grafted upon it. But, let the act first speak for itself.

The overseers, with the consent of the magistrates, were to take orders for employing the children of such parents, as could not maintain them. They were also to set to work married and unmarried persons, who were able and could not procure it.

This was to be done by a general taxation, and by which, they were to raise a competent sum towards the necessary relief of the impotent, lame, old, and blind, who were not able to work.

Here the path was so clearly marked out for those who had the management of the affairs of the poor, that it certainly required at first the influence of self-interest and partiality to err in it. If the judgment had been left unbiassed, neither magistrates, nor officers could have mistaken the intentions of the lawgivers. Their power was guarded with strong limits. They were to compel the idle to work, to provide employment for those who were willing, and to supply only such with relief, as they found incapable of labour.

While the sick, the weak, the lame, and the helpless, form a considerable number of those, who compose parishes, counties, and kingdoms, it will be a bold, and probably a rash step, which may be attended with fatal consequences to thousands, in times like the present, to repeal at once the compulsatory law, for the relief of the old, and impotent poor.

It must be acknowledged by prejudice itself, that as the parochial fund hath for many years been disposed of, it hath been an encouragement to drunkenness, idleness, and vice; and it hath been the means of nearly annihilating that provident care, and that independent spirit, which once glowed with great vigour, even in the breast of the lower order of Englishmen. What hath been the consequence of this degeneracy? Instead of receiving assistance with gratitude, they will now insolently demand as a right, much more than the law ever intended them. These, it must be confessed, are alarming evils, and it is highly necessary some step should be taken to check them; but before we inoculate with new innovations, it may be prudent to inquire more particularly from whence the old ones originated; for if we discover the source of the evil, we may, if we endeavour, apply gradual restoratives, and, in time, a remedy.

If we attend to the proceedings of legislators, and parish officers, for more than a century past, we shall have reason to conclude, that they have one and all lost sight both of the letter and the spirit of the compulsatory law; and the innovations which they have introduced, have superseded even the intention of the framers of it.

In a statute passed in the third and fourth years of William and Mary, it is said, that the churchwardens and the overseers gave relief to what poor persons, and to what number they pleased, by which means the rates for the relief of the poor were daily increased, contrary to the true intent and meaning of the compulsatory statute of the forty-third year of the reign of Elizabeth.

Though the evil was seen and acknowledged by the legislators of that age, they did not apply a remedy in the least calculated to resist, and counteract the evil. When pernicious innovations are once introduced into human systems, and suffered to remain, their natural progress is generally from bad to worse.

It appears by the statute of the 5th Geo. I. c. 8, that the justices had adopted the plan of ordering relief, as imprudently as the parish officers; and that they had all of them lost sight of employing the poor. Though the error was again seen and confessed, the legislature still remained blind to the evil consequences of an indiscriminate relief; and all that was done, was the limiting the power of the magistrates, with trifling restrictions, which have been but little attended to; and relief is continued to be ordered, both to the most worthy, and the most worthless.

The evils which have arisen from this source are incalculable; and they have long cried aloud, but hitherto in vain, for redress. The present method of conducting the affairs of the poor in many parishes, is a mixture of absurdity, gross neglect, and, to say no worse of it at present, mismanagement. The persons nominated by the parishioners, and appointed by the magistrates of the district, are compelled to act as overseers for the year, and if they be desirous of doing what is right, their time will elapse before they can make themselves acquainted with the nature and duties of their office. As they know but little, they depend upon those who preceded them for information: and there is very often in large towns a general method transmitted from the one to the other; which is, to make the office advantageous to themselves and their friends, and the party with whom they are connected. Many and very extraordinary expences have been incurred by trafficing; and in many instances iniquitous practices are introduced; and the returns of the parish officers to parliament to Easter 1803, contain many manifest proofs of great mismanagement.

As a comparative state of expences between different towns may strike the eye, when reasoning will not attract notice, I shall produce a few instances from that large volume of important information published for the use of the lords, and the commons, to shew how much some reform is wanting, both in the laws and in the execution of them.

The expences for keeping a pauper for a year in the workhouse, in six neighbouring towns in the county of Middlesex, ought to be nearly the same, as the price of provisions cannot be materially different between them. I shall therefore exhibit in the following table, the names of the places, the number of paupers in each house, the whole expence for keeping them there for a year; how much each person, and how many vagrants relieved; all which may be seen with one glance of the eye.

Names of the Parishes.	Number of paupers in the Workhouses	Total expences for keeping the paupers in each House.			Expence for a single pauper.			Numbers of Vagrants relieved.
		£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.	
Edmonton	100	1405	15	2½	14	1	1¾	
Enfield	58	1144	17	10½	21	10	8½	500
Tottenham All-Hallows	60	626	16	0	10	8	2¾	
Finchley	20	490	15	3	24	2	5	
Hornsey	169	883	8	6	5	4	11¼	9, 617
Uxbridge	76	500	0	0	7	14	3	

The great difference in the expences for keeping the poor in a workhouse, in the above mentioned towns, is by no means peculiar to the neighbourhood of London, or the county of Middlesex; for greater disproportions may be found in adjoining parishes, in other counties, by any one who will be at the trouble of consulting the volume of the returns for information.

I believe provisions are as dear in Kent, as in most of the counties in the kingdom; and from the inquiries I have made, which are rather extensive, the poor are in general as well cloathed and fed, as in any ot her county in the kingdom. The average price, for keeping a pauper in the workhouse for a year in Middlesex, is 14*l.* 15*s.* 1*d.* In Kent, 13*l.* 14*s.* 7*d.* As there is 16*s.* 6*d.* against Middlesex in this average account, the provisions ought to be dearer, or the poor ought to live better, or the management is very defective in some of the parishes. In Tottenham there appear to be good regulations; for the expence of keeping a pauper in their house for a year, is no more than 10*l.* 8*s.* 2½*d.* and it may be done very well, with frugality, and care, for that sum; but, I will allow 10*l.* 10*s.* for a medium for the county of Middlesex, and try what this calculation will produce.

The number of paupers returned in the different workhouses in the county of Middlesex, amount to 15,186, which multiplied by 10*l.* 10*s.* will produce 159,453*l.* If this sum be subtracted from the whole expences of the paupers in all the workhouses, it will leave 64,595*l.* 2*s.* 1½*d.* expended, or squandered in one year, and in one county, more than there ought to have been, in this single article, if there had been the same attention paid in all the workhouses, that there was at Tottenham.

Notwithstanding the existing laws against vagrants, vagrancy appears, by the returns of the parish officers to parliament, to be encouraged in many places. At Hornsey they acknowledge that they relieved 9,617, and at Enfield 500 nonparishioners, and most of them are considered as having been vagrants. In the whole county they relieved 32,506 persons of the same description; which upon, an average, are supposed to have received two shillings each; and even at this low calculation, there is another loss to the county of 3250*l.* 12*s.* and Hornsey and Enfield paid a considerable proportion of it, through the liberality of their officers, and their negligence in not doing their duty.

When the load which presses so heavily upon thousands, is not only acknowledged and published to the world, are we to continue bending under it, without endeavouring to apply an effectual remedy? One thing appears certain, that overseers ought not any longer to be left to follow their own inventions. Printed instructions should be prepared, to direct them in every branch of their duty; with penalties for neglect, or disobedience. Their proceedings should be frequently, and closely inspected, to prevent any error, peculation, or fraud.

They who are intrusted with this important duty, and accept it, either separately, or as a branch of any office they may hold in society, ought also to have printed directions to guide them, with penalties for neglect, or a wilful misapplication of the law.

I am perfectly sensible, that it will be deemed an invidious undertaking, to expose to the public eye any thing which may appear like fraud, negligence, or a stretch of power in those who take offices, regardless of the duties attached to them; but when we find ourselves rapidly sinking under the burdens which are laid upon us, it is incumbent upon every good subject to exert his endeavours, in the best way he can, to correct every abuse and misapplication of public money, raised for any particular purpose. Impressed with the necessity of bringing forward at this time, the illegal proceedings of those who have the command of the money raised for the relief of the poor, I shall in a future letter point out some of the more gross misapplications, which may perhaps shew the urgency of a remedy equal to the evils.

NYCTOPHYLAX.

ANECDOTES OF DR. PALEY.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

[Continued from page 417.]

SIR,

IT is a common saying, that example goes much farther than precept, and you might imagine, that the exam-

ple of such a tutor as we had, whom we all loved, and who on many accounts was deserving of the respect in which he was held, would have a powerful influence upon us. Negligence in dress might be expected to become the characteristic of a christian, and our heads would be frizzed out, in imitation of Paley's scratch. The contrary, however, took place; and it seemed, that as much pains as were employed by our tutor to furnish the inside, our frizeur should take to adorn the outside of our pates. Whatever may be said of the degeneracy of the present race, in one respect, the younkers now at college are far superior to us, who had their rooms before them. They do not look so much like monkies; their countenance bears with it a manly semblance; they are not, as we were, tortured by a hairdresser, nor do they give an opportunity to a professor of divinity to make a long harangue on the crowd of Barbitonsares, besieging the college gates. This really took place about the time that Paley left college. The present Bishop Watson was famous for his thundering orations; and the way to the senate house, from his house, lay by Emanuel and our college gates. Here, I have no doubt, he was beset frequently by our hair dressers: the lion growled, and we had in consequence a most violent declamation against the mob *barbitonsorum, portas collegiorum obsidentium.* The good bishop forgot the pains bestowed on his own wig by these gentry, and that it was just as preposterous to entrench himself in such a quantity of horse hair, as it was for us to fill our heads with powder and pomatum.

Paley's scratch did not command respect out of college; and his garb was not always so smart as that of his pupils. He was remarkable for his love of fishing; and the first question he asked, on the preferment given to him by the bishop of Durham, was whether it was near a trout stream. You may imagine his joy, at hearing that there was one, at the bottom of his garden. His picture, from which your engraving was taken, is drawn with a fishing rod in his hand; but you may be sure that the butcher's boy would not have made the mistake he did, if he had seen the original, in the hat, wig, and costume, that the painter has invented. Paley was one day intent on his sport, on the banks of the Cam; meditating perhaps that important question, the happiness of an oyster; or drawing a parallel between a weak and foolish king, termed by his subjects the best of kings, and the worst pigeon in a dove house; or determining the best possible way of making a subscription to the thirty-nine articles, without believing one word of them; when, all at once, he was roused from his reverie, and taken from unprofitable fishing, to a more active employment of his faculties.

Halloo! master! says the voice, how deep is this brook? Where can I get over it? Paley left his rod on the bank of the river, came to the brook where, on the other side, he saw a butcher's boy, with a tray of meat before him, on horseback, who was afraid to cross the brook, lest on mounting the bank on the other side, he might lose his meat. 'Tis too deep, says Paley, for you to come over here, but by going a few rods higher, you may leap your horse over, though I should then be afraid for your way. Dang it, master, says the boy, I dont like to go all the way back; I wish you would hook the tray over for me, and I will go and leap over, where you say. Come, it is not so very deep, and you have been over your breeches already. Here, pulling a penny out of his pocket, here, says he, is a penny, you shall have for your pains. Thank you, replied Paley, thank you. Down slid he instantly into the brook, the water did not come quite up to his breast; the boy gave him the tray, galloped away to a better spot, and got back almost at the time that Paley had set his load on the bank, and was climbing up it to return to his fishing. The boy rewarded his porter, gave him the penny, which Paley pocketed, and returned in triumph to his college, to recount the success of that day's labour.

Paley's fondness for fishing may be accounted for, from the natural indolence of his character, which may be seen in his writings by those, who are not content with a superficial examination of them. This indolence distinguished him, when he was an under-gradutate; and Newton and Locke were not unfrequently, in the middle of the day, the companions of his pillow. On one of those days

when he was meditating on his exercise in the schools, the porter summoned him to the Master's lodge about noon; up got Paley in haste, dressed himself as fast as he could, and hurried to the lodge, wondering, all the way he went, what could occasion the summons. What are the questions, sir, said the master, that you have sent to the moderator? I understand that you assert, that a future state cannot be proved by the light of nature. Master, replied Paley; I dont assert any thing upon the subject; I have only put it up as a question, and I thought it was of no consequence which side I took; but I am sure, Sir, if you don't like it, I shall be ready to alter it. Alter it, to be sure, said the master, in a menacing tone, alter it immediately. Away went Paley, after most obsequious reverence paid, away he went to the moderator, put his question in the negative, and by two or three hours, made his thesis serve for the alteration.

This trait marks the future man. No one saw deeper into any question than Paley; he was formed to meditate for hours together on the actions of a Paul; but the conduct of a Paul, it was out of his power to imitate. We are not to be very much surprised at this, in bookish and contemplative men. We are not to expect the energy of a Nelson, whom, by the way, I cannot speak of, without recollecting some pleasant hours spent with him at our college; we are not to expect the energy of a Nelson, in a man who was accustomed to fish on the banks of the sluggish Cam, and whose labours were very slight in a study; who delighted in a good dinner, and whose *summum bonum* was a rubber of whist in the conversation room. We might just as well expect Lord Nelson to have confined himself to books, as Paley to bestir himself like that illustrious hero. Each man has a different part in life allotted to him; and the being is, what he is, a variable sort of animal, with some predominant character, which suffers very little change from the cradle to the grave. There are some who can blend the meditations of the study with the business of active life; but Paley was not in that number.

From his indolence of character, and fondness for ease, we may account for the inconsistency, with which he has been charged in his religious and political conduct. Paley, the *protégé* of the bishop of Carlisle, and the friend of John Jebb, might naturally be expected to have been a Socinian in religion, and a whig in his politics. What his real sentiments were in both respects, is little doubted by those, who had an opportunity of knowing him thoroughly. The Laws indeed were the best acquainted with his inmost sentiments, and they know best, whether the saying of their father is true, with respect to the present Lord Chief Justice of the king's bench. Here, says he, in his usual good-humoured way, I have been trying all I can, to make him a whig, and in comes Paley, and spoils all; he positively will make him a tory. On his religious sentiments, there is a saying indeed of Paley's, too often repeated in the universities, and which coincides but too intimately with his famous chapter on subscription; "I cannot afford to keep a conscience." Yet, though Paley might not have the energy to follow Jebb, in religious zeal and ardour, nor to speak out so plainly as bishop Law on certain topics, which excited much horror in the class, then prevalent, under the name of the orthodox clergy, but which is now sinking into oblivion; yet, Paley was the farthest in the world from a preferment hunter; he would not give himself the trouble to root after it. The indolence of his character preserved him in some measure from that disgraceful mode of gaining preferment; and, besides, he was above it, from a sensation of its unworthiness. He was, indeed, the author of the term Rooting, an expression after his time, much used in the university of Cambridge; denoting that baseness and servility of character which, like swine rooting in a dunghill, will perform the basest acts for a rich patron, to gain his protection, and a good benefice.

Paley was a likely man to have preached a sermon on the text attributed to him, when Pitt, after his elevation to power, made his first appearance in the church of St. Mary, where the university hears its Sunday sermons. The rooting indeed about that young man, he would have held in the utmost contempt, and would

have made it the subject of incessant ridicule; and the topic was an excellent one to exercise the talents of a good preacher—Lo! here is a young lad amongst us, with a basket of bread and two small fishes; but what are they among so many? Paley would have made assuredly a good sermon on this subject, saying, however, only that which every one might laugh at, over a bottle with Pitt and the Heads. But Paley had left the university before this young man was candidate for a seat in parliament, before the time when he was kicked almost out of it, for disturbing its peace; when the old grave dons enquired of each other, Who is this impudent young man, who presumes thus to knock at our doors, and to intrude himself into a post he is so little qualified to fill?—Little did they think at that moment that six short months only would elapse, when this young man, on his return, with the titles of First Lord of the Treasury and Chancellor of the Exchequer, would find them running before his wishes, courting his smiles, breaking their promises, and anxious to prove their solicitude for the powers that be.

That was a very remarkable epoch in the life of Mr. Pitt, and will not be forgotten by the few, who, on his coming down, gave him their support, on the strength of his father's character, the knowledge they possessed of his talents, the ideas they entertained of his principles and honesty. How lamentably were they deceived!—There were about twenty of them; among them some of the highest characters, and one whom it would have done the minister honour to have patronised, and to have placed in that situation to which, by his talents, he is so justly entitled. The history of those twenty men, contrasted with that of the men who treated Pitt with the utmost insult, would be curious. The twenty, in general, stood firm by their principles: Mr. Pitt deserted his. They stood forward for him, when he stood in need of support: but such untractable men were not the men for his purpose. He preferred those who would root for preferment, those who would throw the door in his face, when he was out of power. The twenty men retained their principles, gave up the minister, and lamented that they, in common with the nation, had been so deceived. But who could have believed, that the son of Chatham would have so belied the hopes entertained of him, excel all his predecessors in the arts of corruption, have a bill of indemnity for giving the public money to members of parliament, and end in being the advocate of Lord Melville? Oh! *spes fallaces!*

I shall never forget one instance of servility. Pitt himself was ashamed of it. How it happened, that I should be at the university church that day, I do not know, but so it was. Probably some election had brought numbers of us to the place. In this church the members of the university have their respective seats allotted them. The doctors sit in a gallery opposite to the pulpit, which is in the centre of the church; the under graduates in two galleries, one on each side of the church, and under the pulpit is the place of the masters of arts, and it is called the pit. To this place Mr. Pitt came; it was his proper place; and sat himself down near to me. Scarcely was he seated, when the vice-chancellor espied him, there was a bustle with him and the heads on his left hand: for a moment or two they were in deep consultation, and then after a signal from the vice, the beadle approached to him, and received his charge. Down came he into the pit, and there communicated to Mr. Pitt the summons of the vice-chancellor, to take his seat in the throne, vulgarly called Golgotha. Pitt received the summons with evident embarrasment, he would have blushed, if he could. He quitted us, and the doctors were eager to set him before them. Poor human nature!

Paley could not have done this: he would have left Pitt in his proper place: He would have voted most assuredly for him, because he was one of those men, that would always be for the powers that be: but he would not have displayed any marks of sneaking in his vote. Yet Paley could bustle about sometimes in senatehouse business: and there was one occasion, in which he exerted himself in a manner not at all to his credit. Many of the particulars I have heard, but not sufficient to enable me to give a detailed account of the transaction. It

I should be able to gain farther information, I will communicate it to you in my next. In the mean time I remain, Sir,

Your constant reader,
A CHRISTIAN.

MEMOIRS OF THE LATE ROBT. ORME, ESQ. HISTORIOGRAPHER OF INDIA, &c.

(*Continued from page* 414.)

DURING the interval of time that had elapsed from the publication of his first volume, Mr. Orme had been assiduously employed in collecting materials for the second volume of his "History;" which materials the Court of Directors, with a just sense of, and bearing an honourable testimony to the utility of his writings, had now enabled him to amplify and correct, by allowing him free access to the records at the India House, and at the same time appointed him Historiographer to the Honourable Company, with a stipend of 400l. a year*.

In order, however, to obtain a plenitude of accurate information respecting the military operations of the French in the Carnatic, Mr. Orme applied by letter, to the French Lieut. General Bussy, who had borne so considerable a part in the conduct of the same; and that intelligent officer conceived himself as bound under such personal obligations to Mr. Orme, for the fidelity, precision and honest impartiality with which the Lieutenant-general's actions had been recorded in the first volume, that upon Mr. Orme's going to France, in the year 1773, the general invited him to his country seat, where Mr. Orme was welcomed and treated with the kindest and most elegant hospitality, and a great variety of authentic documents were put into his hands; among which were a very curious narrative of some of the general's own transactions, and likewise a draught of the route of his various marches in and through Golconda, Hyderabad, and the northern provinces; which said draught will be found inserted in one of the volumes of Mr. Orme's work.

In the month of June, 1773, Mr. Orme published a second edition of his first volume, with considerable additions and improvements; and the following letter from that elegant and accomplished scholar, Mr. Jones, afterwards the celebrated Sir William, was sent to Mr. Orme, in acknowledgment of a present of that volume—

"Duke-street,
June 26th, 1773.

"Dear Sir,

"I was never less pleased with the study of the law than at this moment, when my attendance in Westminster-hall prevents me from thanking you in person for your most elegant and acceptable present, which shall ever be preserved amongst my literary treasures. Your history is not one of those books which a man reads once in a cursory manner, and then throws aside for ever; there is no end of reading and approving of it, nor shall I ever desist giving myself that pleasure to the last year of my life. You may rely on this testimony, as it comes from one who not only was never guilty of flattery, but like Cæsar's wife, would never suffer himself to be suspected of it.

"It is much to be regretted, that the historical pieces of Lucceius are not preserved to us: by a letter or two of his, which are extant, he seems to have been a man of exquisite parts and taste. Cicero declares himself charmed with his way of writing, which makes me think that his works would have been far preferable to those of Sallust and Tacitus, whom I cannot help consider-

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* Mr. Orme, on learning the particulars of the peace made with Hyder Ally, wrote a letter to one of his friends, dated Harley-street, Dec. 1, 1769, of which the following is an extract:

"By the Bombay ship we have received from Anjengo a copy of the peace made with Hyder Ally. It is decried, but it is a good peace, and so necessary, that had the war continued two years longer, the company would have been nearly ruined by it, and would have been completely undone, had a war with France fallen in with it.

"I wish much to have the geography of our last campaign well ascertained. Pray get this done, and send it me. I am in some measure appointed historian to the Company, and have by a resolution of the court, access to their records; so you need have no scruple about these kinds of communications to me, as I am *quasi*, one of their public officers, as well as yourself."

ing as the first corrupters of the Roman language and eloquence. As to our language, if yourself, and perhaps Lord Lyttleton, had not restored it to its native simplicity, we should soon have been reduced to talk a new dialect, &c. &c.. I have been for the last five weeks at Oxford, where I took the degree of Master of Arts in the regular course. I was much pressed to speak at the ensuing encænia; but when I had taken the pains to prepare an oration, in which there was nothing that could offend the most obsequious courtier, the persons who had urged me to write it were disappointed at not finding it a slavish compliment to the minister, and exhorted me not to deliver it in the theatre without a great deal of softening, which determined me not to speak at all; but as I am pleased with the composition, which is written wholly in the manner of the ancients, I shall print a few copies for my friends. See the loquacity of us writers; you honour me with three kind and indulgent lines, and I send you in return as many rambling pages: but when friends cannot converse in person, they have no resource but conversing at a distance.

"I am, with great truth,
"Most sincerely your's,
"W. Jones."

Our author had previously formed a literary correspondence with Dr. William Robertson, the historian, as we find by the following epistle—

"College of Edinburgh,
April 23, 1773.

"Dear Sir,

"I shall be happy to hear that you still enjoy that more confirmed state of health in which I had last the pleasure of seeing you. What progress do you make? I hope you do not relax your ardour in carrying on your work, and that if the present age may not expect to peruse the history of those extraordinary transactions you have seen, you will not deprive posterity of that satisfaction. I go on, as usual, slowly. I have got many useful and uncommon books from Spain, and expect some manuscripts by the interest of Lord Grantham. I flatter myself the work will turn out curious and interesting. Allow me to put you in mind of two promises; one, that you would give me some criticisms or strictures upon style in some parts of my history; the other that you would send me a copy of the last edition of your first volume. I wish for the former, as I shall certainly profit by the ideas of one who has attended so much to the purity and elegance of language; and for the latter, that it may remain as a monument with my son, of a connection of which I shall say no more than that I am solicitous it should be remembered. In the mean time believe me to be, with most sincere respect,

"Dear Sir,
"Your affectionate and faithful
Humble servant,
"William Robertson."

In the month of December of the same year, we find Mr. Orme writing to James Alexander, esq. (afterwards Earl of Caledon) a descriptive account of his tour in France; from which the following passage may not improperly be inserted here—

"Dec. 1773.

"My dear Alexander,

"I have not received a letter from you since the arrival of General Smith. I went with him this year to Spa: we left London the 15th July. We separated at Bruxelles; he to return directly to London, where his own affairs called him, and I to go to Paris, where I had many books to buy concerning the French affairs in India, and many questions to ask M. Bussy. I succeeded to my wish in both these intentions. My stay at Paris was from the 1st October to the 1st November; and on the 8th I saw again my friends in Harley-street, where, as you may naturally imagine, I find a home that I can find no where else. Nevertheless, I am much pleased with having undertaken this journey; and nothing but the excessive expence of travelling, to an invalidish man, should prevent me from making more of these excursions: for the ideas obtained by travelling, of places, manners, customs, &c. cannot be gained by any other means—but my fortune forbids. We made excursions from Spa to the Rhine, and crossed that famous river, &c. &c.

The following letter was addressed to Mr. Hastings—

"Hon. Warren Hastings, esq.
"Harley-street, Jan. 14, 1775.

"Sir,

"The educated world have received with the greatest satisfaction the portion

you have sent of the laws of Bengal, and earnestly wish the continuation and accomplishment of a work which does you so much honour. I always thought that such a work must be the basis of any reasonable government exercised by us; but always despaired of its execution, knowing to what other views and objects the abilities of Europeans have hitherto been directed in Indostan. The silent step of philosophy is gaining ground every day; and your name will not be forgot amongst the foremost of her disciples, for the valuable present you are making to learning and reason. I have read, I may say I have extracted, every thing that has come into England concerning the affairs and revolutions of Delhi from the invasion of Radis Schah (we suppose Nadir Shah is here meant); but all I can make out is patch-work. What a present would you make to me, by procuring for me a full and continued detail of these events, which are always blending themselves with my story. I earnestly wish the continuance of your health, and every other facility to carry on the important affairs of the government in which you preside with so much distinction, and am, with the truest esteem,

"Sir,

"Your most obedient
And most humble servant,
"R. Orme."

In the year 1775, Mr. Orme published a very copious index, and several material additions, to the first volume of the history above mentioned; and we may judge of the eager solicitude which the public manifested for the publication of his second volume, from the copy of a letter found among his papers, and addressed to C. F. esq.—

"Harley-street, Dec. 30, 1776.

"My dear Sir,

"A stone-cutter might copy all the letters that I write in a year; my five lines to you by a man of war, witness, I fear, this. But when you consider that no man sees my face or squeezes my hand, without 'Ah! Mr. Orme, when shall we have your second volume?' you will account for the employment of my pen, and in the small portion of writing my health is able to endure," &c. &c. "R. O."

At length, in the month of Oct. 1778, Mr. Orme published the second volume of his History. This was divided into two parts, and, like the former volume, was illustrated, embellished with a number of maps, views, plans of towns, battles, marches, &c. many of which were drawn up and executed by the Company's chief engineer in India, Mr. Call. This volume displays no less abilities in the art of compiling and writing, than the former one—and it is generally considered as much more interesting and comprehensive. It carefully traces the rise and progress of British commerce in Bengal; details the particulars of the Mahometan government, from its first establishment in India, in the year 1200, and generalizes the history from the time of the calamity which befel the British settlements, in the year 1756, to the ratification of the treaty of Paris, in the year 1763.

During the fifteen years that elapsed between the publication of Mr. Orme's first and second volumes, our author obtained much additional and more accurate information relative to the history and institutions of the Mogul government, and the other native states. Colonel Dow's version of Ferishta's History of Northern Indostan, published about that time, contributed, we may presume, not a little to elucidate his researches, although, being defective as a translation in several respects, it must have occasionally misled him *.

But concerning such mistakes, the following very judicious observation has been made: "For adopting the

* On the first publication of Mr. Dow's Version of Ferishta's History of the Mahometan Conquerors in India, many doubtful hints as to its authenticity were thrown out by Dr. Johnson, Mr. Burke, and other contemporary scholars and critics. Mr. Orme took the most effectual method to dispel those doubts and scruples, and to defend the work; for having in his possession a fine copy of it in the original Persic, he deputed a young gentleman, who then resided in his house, and was well skilled in the Persian language, to translate two or three pages of it for their perusal, and which, when completed, fully established its authenticity, and removed the scruples of those gentlemen.

mistakes of his authorities, he cannot justly be blamed, as there was no reason to suspect, and he possessed not the means to detect them. They do not therefore impeach the general accuracy of his narrative, nor lessen the credit which it has so justly obtained."

Soon after the publication of Mr. Orme's second volume, he was favoured with the following letter from Dr. Robertson—

"*College of Edinburgh, Oct.* 27, 1778.

"Dear Sir,

"During the course of this summer, I have expected, from week to week, to hear that you had fixed a time for setting out on your excursion to Scotland. I cannot express how much I am mortified to find, that now there remains no hope of enjoying the pleasure of seeing you here for this season. I flatter myself that this disappointment of our expectations has not been occasioned by ill health. As I know how much attention you pay to every thing that comes from your hand, the publication of your second volume encourages me to hope that you have been in firm enough health to superintend it. I long, with impatience, to peruse this volume. This period will be still more interesting than your former one. The events are greater and more splendid, as well as productive of more important consequences. The subject becomes more worthy of being adorned by your pen. According to your desire, I shall send to you, by the first opportunity, the imperfect copy you gave me of the first volume; and I will accept from you, with great pleasure, a copy of both volumes. I am fond of its being known to my descendants, that you and I lived in friendship, with mutual esteem and love.

My son, in Lord Macleod's regiment, is still in Jersey; but the corps is under orders for India, and expected soon at Spithead, in order to sail with the first fleet. If the young man be allowed to visit London, I will direct him to pay his respects to you: but in case he should not have time or permission to make that excursion, I hope you will get ready the recommendatory letters with which you kindly promised to favour him. I am told that it is most likely the regiment will be stationed at Bombay or Madras; but as its destination must be regulated by the state of the country, when it arrives in India, letters for Calcutta may be materially useful. But you can judge with respect to this, better than a person so far distant from intelligence. When I hear of my son's arrival at Spithead, I will take the liberty of informing you how your letters may be conveyed to him. From the accounts I have got of his behaviour in the regiment, I flatter myself that you may recommend him to your friends, as a young man who promises to act like a gentleman.

Farewell! my dear Sir; and believe me to be, with sincere respect, your affectionate, faithful servant,

WILLIAM ROBERTSON.

Mr. Orme having transmitted his work to the Doctor, we find the favour gratefully acknowledged in the following letter, which accompanied a present, in return, of the Doctor's History of Charles V.

"*College of Edinburgh, Feb.* 1, 1781.

"My dear Sir,

"I do believe that no two persons, who have so much reciprocal good will as you and I, are less disposed to break in upon each other by expressing it. I wish we both possessed a little more of the spirit of the French sçavans; and then our letters would be as frequent, as now they are rare. To this natural disinclination to writing of letters, I hope you will be kind enough to impute my neglecting to thank you in proper time for the present of your two volums. I perused them with great eagerness and much satisfaction. I can say nothing more expressive of my entire approbation, than that they equal the first. The contest in the second part is between parties not so equally matched; the vicissitudes of fortune are less singular; but whenever the subject admitted of it, your narrative carries your readers along with all that interesting and unwandering attention which distinguishes your mode of writing history. I incline to think that the war of Bengal, in books VI. and VII. is the most choice *morceau* in your works. When I see you, I will venture to mention one or two little criticisms; for where there is so much to praise, you can afford something to be blamed.

My youngest son will have the ha-

nour of presenting this letter to you. It is my fate to be the father of a military family. Of three sons, two have chosen to be soldiers; the second is now in Madras, and carried out your kind recommendations to some of your friends. The youngest goes, as I imagine, to the same place. By the favour of Mr. Jenkinson, and the friendship of Colonel Fullerton, I have got him a lieutenant's commission in the colonel's regiment. Though I am unwilling to load my friends with my children, I cannot allow the young man to go out unrecommended to a station whither his brother carried out so many warm letters in his favour. If any of your friends in that presidency can be of use to him, I have such experience of your kindness, that I know you will recommend him to their good offices, and will give the young adventurer your best advice as to his conduct. I hope he has good sense and virtue enough to profit by them. I make no apology for the liberty I use with you, who have accustomed me to expect what is friendly from your hands.

"I met with an intimate friend of yours, General Richard Smith, at Buxton, and was much pleased with his frank, vigorous decisive spirit. Be so good as to present my best compliments to him. I remember his kind invitation, and do expect from him a better dinner than any we had at the *Hall*.

"I am ever, with real truth and attachment, your faithful humble servant,

"WILLIAM ROBERTSON."

At this time Mr. Orme lived chiefly in London, and spent much of his time in company with literary men; among whom, he conversed occasionally with Dr. Johnson; of whose wonderful powers of understanding, and acute, poignant, impressive wit, he was struck very forcibly with a just, and very high sense of admiration. Talking one day with Mr. Boswell, of the Doctor's journey to the western islands of Scotland, he thus energetically expressed the lively opinion which he had formed of it: "It is" said he," "a most valuable book; besides extensive philosophical views, and lively descriptions of society in the country that it describes, it contains thoughts, which by long revolution, in the great mind of Johnson, have been formed and polished, like pebbles rolled in the ocean."

In Boswell's life of Johnson, we find it mentioned, that in another conversation, which turned upon Dr. Johnson, as the subject of it, Mr. Orme was heard to say, "I do not care on what subject Johnson talks, but I love better to hear him talk, than any body. He either gives you new thoughts, or a new colouring. It is a shame to the nation, that he has not been more liberally rewarded. Had I been George the third, and thought as he did about America, I would have given Johnson 300*l.* a year, for his Taxation no Tyranny, alone. "I repeated this to Johnson, (says Mr. Boswell), who was much pleased with such praise, from such a man as Orme."

Another time, our author observed of a certain French marshal, Villiers, or Saxe, or some other, who had said, after a battle in which he lost a great number of men, "*Ce n'est plus qu' ayant leurs gorges coupees à Paris.* "Whoever the gentleman was, he deserved, that instant, to add one more to the number of deaths, which he treated with so much contempt—unless he was drunk."

We shall only quote one more instance of the keenness and promptitude of Mr. Orme's mind, and of the spirited force of his colloquial diction. Being in a company, where the conversation alluded to certain internal fortifications that were proposed to be raised in England, he observed, that "it was the eagles leaving their nests, to be defended by magpies."

In the year 1781, Mr. Orme published a third edition, still further enlarged and improved, of the first volume of his history, with a very ample index; the history of each person or place mentioned in the work being traced in chronological order, and exhibited in one succinct view. A similar index was afterwards intended for the second volume; a copy was prepared, and the words selected for the purpose; but as Mr. Orme's health began most sensibly to decline, he could not muster a sufficient stock of either courage or strength to finish it.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ANSWERS TO THE HISTORICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL QUESTIONS.

(Continued from page 427.)

QUEST. I. What are the chief occurrences between the battle of Marathon and the battle of Thermopylæ?

Ans. This interesting period contains only ten years; but it was full of importance to the Greeks; and living as we do, in a time when a nation, possessing eight or ten times the population of Greece, has seen an army take possession of its capital, which does not amount to a tenth part of the army attacking Greece, we may express our surprise, that so different should be the results in the two countries. In the whole of this period, Persia was making astonishing efforts for the conquest of Greece.—Greece was divided into a variety of small states, and laboured under every disadvantage in its defence. Yet Greece viewed with resolution and courage the preparations made against it. We have seen Austria begin a war with France, relying upon its own force, and the assistance of the next most powerful sovereign upon the continent, and aided by the riches of Britain. The French, with an army of scarcely two hundred thousand men, in various places out of their own country, rushed with the rapidity of lightning, and seized the capital of their enemy. The great men of Vienna, the lives and fortune men, are all in surprise; they scarcely believe what they see. The press teemed with proclamations from the Austrian emperor, before this event; but there was evidently something wanted in the minds of the Austrian subjects, and that something was possessed by the Greeks, when the Persian sovereign was threatening to sweep them from off the face of the earth. That something the Greeks have now lost; and that something it is not difficult to take away by degrees from the bravest nation that ever lived. It is simply to give the command of armies to men familiarised with defeat, possessing no mental energy, and priding themselves on adventitious circumstances, not on the qualities which constitute a true general—In the next place, let every encouragement be given, as was in the Persian court, to base sycophants and court-flatterers, to spies and informers—In the third place, keep merit as much at a distance as possible, and let court-influence be the only means of rising to any preferment—And, in the last place, let money be all in all: let the wretch, provided he has but money, though the money was obtained by frauds on the public treasury; let him be made a Satrap; let him receive all the countenance which rank and honours can give him:—And then, by the aid of these four simple rules, any country in the world may become, in a few years, as contemptible as Persia, when it was conquered by a handful of Greeks.

In the period marked out by our question, whilst war hovered over Greece, Rome was agitated by intestine commotions, which produced the appointment of tribunes of the people. The people had borne much from an arrogant aristocracy, and were determined to submit no longer. They were resolved to have some participation in the state; and it was in vain that the high-priest in those days told them, that they had nothing to do with the laws but to obey them.—They said, that laws made by one set of persons, bore too hard upon them, and their interests were to be consulted. Five persons of their own rank were, therefore, chosen, to guard the interests of the people, in the year 488; and for a short time this institution checked the insolence of the nobles.

This institution irritated the nobles, and Caius Martius, surnamed, from his glorious achievements at Corioli, Coriolanus, set himself at their head, resisted to the utmost the tribunitian power, and in the end was banished from the state. The traitor went over to the enemy, is received with exultation, is appointed general of an army, attacks his country, lays siege to Rome, but, overtaken by a qualm of conscience, breaks up the siege, and is assassinated by the officers of his army, who look upon him as a traitor to them, as he had previously been to his own country. This last event took place in the year before Christ 484.

In Athens, the evil effects of democracy were seen. That state was ill organized; and, as in Rome, something was wanted to balance the in-

ordinate power of the nobles, in Athens something was wanted to bridle the licentiousness of the people. Aristides, the honour of his country, was banished by ostracism, by the writing of the name of the person on an oyster-shell: and, if the number of votes expressed in this manner amounted to six thousand, the person was banished from the city. Thus, a few factious people easily got rid of the most deserving men in the state; and thus Aristides was driven away, in the year before Christ four hundred and eighty-three.

Quest. II. To what reflections do the above occurrences give rise?

Ans. The government of Rome was faulty, in allowing the whole power of the state to be vested in a senate; and this government was just as bad as ours would be, if we were governed by a house of lords, without king and nobles. Human nature is the same in all ages; and men will abuse power if they are not narrowly watched.—It is not surprising that the senate of Rome became tyrannical; it is sufficient to say, that they had the power to be so. The evil was evident, the correction was difficult. The Romans made a grand effort in appointing the tribunitian power; it was a step towards forming a house of commons: but they had not in those times a clear idea of representation; and in giving too great powers to the tribunes, they created a small body to live in a perpetual state of warfare with a greater body, the nobles. The consequence was, as might be apprehended, the continuance of disputes between the nobles and people.

Coriolanus committed the same fault, as the French emigrants in our times. He indeed was banished, and might plead in his excuse the wrongs he had received from his country: but, to avenge his own wrongs, was he to commit greater wrongs? Was he to surrender his country to the enemy? The French emigrants should have considered this, when the injudicious order was made for all the noblesse to join the royal standard at Coblentz. The consequence was, that the retiring of the greater part of the gentry from their country, left it entirely in the power of the third estate; and when they joined the armies of Austria and Prussia, the people were irritated beyond measure; and sentence of death or banishment against the greater part of them was irrevocable. Kings, nobles, people! in whatever government ye live, remember that there are certain duties imposed on you, according to the stations which ye fill: there is a certain relation between you, which no power of man, no edicts can alter. Whilst this relation is remembered, and these duties are performed, little fear need be entertained of revolution.

Of all the foolish institutions that ever entered into the mind of man, that of the ostracism seems to be replete with the greatest absurdity. To punish a man, as we should say, without judge or jury, is the height of tyranny. Yet this institution was adopted by that state in Greece, which was distinguished equally in arts and arms, which contends for the prize of genius with the whole universe. The evil consequences which followed this strange institution, should teach us to prize more highly the trial by jury, a mode of trial on which daily inroads are making; and if Englishmen once become so dastardly as to despise this birth-right left to them by their ancestors, they deserve to be the slaves of the French.

Quest. III. What are the chief epochs between the act for septennial parliaments and the American war?

Ans. These epochs are, the rebellion in 1745, and the repeal of the stamp act in 1761. The former event presents to our view the very extraordinary sight of a handful of Scotchmen marching into the centre of the island, threatening to place a Stuart on the throne, terrifying a metropolis, in which were contained between five hundred thousand and a million inhabitants, and retreating out of England in good order, meeting scarcely any impediment on their march. The young chieftain, who commanded in this adventurous enterprise, was the son of him, who had made an attempt in the year fifteen, to regain possession of the throne of his ancestors. There was more bravery, than skill and foresight, in this expedition. The number of adherents to the cause of the banished family, and to the popish religion, was small, even in Scotland, and much smaller in England.

The prince was deceived, exactly as our ministers were uniformly, during the whole of the last war, by the representations of the French emigrants, on the state of France; the prince was deceived exactly in the same manner, by the adherents to his cause around him, on the state of affairs in England. He was told, that the people were every where dissatisfied with the government of the Brunswick family, and wearied with the burden of taxation; that all wished for a change, and myriads would flock to him, on the erecting of his standard in the country. *Facilè credimus quid volumus*. There cannot be a doubt, that his adherents believed, what they said, for they hazarded their lives on their mistaken notions; but they mistook the heated representations of their own party, for the sentiments of the people at large. The nation had not forgotton, nor could it forget the abominable principles of the family, which had been deservedly driven from the throne, nor could it imagine that the prince, or his father, had, by their foreign education, been better qualified to be placed at the head of a people, which, in those times, entertained high notions of both civil and religious liberty. The result was, that the prince shewed his courage only; but when he came to Derby, and found that no Englishmen scarcely would join him, it was in vain for him to think of proceeding farther; and his adherents, soon after their return to Scotland, were easily dispersed by a superior force, and most of them expiated their crimes in the field of battle, or at various places of execution. Immense rewards were offered for the head of the young prince, but his party was not disgraced by treachery; he made his escape to France, lived afterwards on a pension, from the French king and the pope; and so strange are human events, his brother, the cardinal of York, who, upon his death, took the title of Henry the ninth of England, and had medals struck at Venice, in honour of his pretended succession to the throne of England, lived to lose his resources from France and Rome, and to experience the bounty of the king of England, in a pension of four thousand pounds a year.

The repeal of the stamp act was carried by a very great majority in the house of commons, and its history is of importance not only to England, but to all Europe. Its origin may be traced to those weak politicians which are to be found in every country, and, whatever may be the constitution of that country, are uniformly its bane and destruction. A measure strikes their fancy, and without consideration of times and seasons, without knowledge of men and manners, they immediately put it into execution. Thus a young man with the semblance of ability, may be placed at the head of the affairs of a nation, and totally ignorant of the art of governing, may be continually plunging it into difficulties, whilst the locusts, who are accumulating immense fortunes by his errors, and the country's burdens, are crying up the blessings of his heavenly administration. America was rising into prosperity; we had, by the conquest of Canada, an immense territory; and a prudent government would have considered, how the mother country and her colonies could contribute most to each other's advantage. But, no: a single idea presented itself. We have been fighting in defence of America; it is right that she should contribute something to the expenditure of the state: we will impose a moderate tax; a duty upon stamps shall be laid on, and they will not be able to resist us. On the other hand, the Americans argued: It is right that every member of a state, should contribute to its support; but we see no reason, why persons, living at the distance of upwards of three thousand miles, should ascertain in what manner our contributions shall be raised. The English are very tenacious of their rights, and will not permit a money bill to originate in the house of lords; the English house of commons would be to us, what the house of lords would be to them, if we were to allow their legislature to impose taxes upon us. But their representations were not heard; a stamp duty was laid on; all America was in a ferment; the first stone was laid for its independence, and for the French revolution. It was in vain for ministers to enforce their imprudent measures; they give up their tax, but in-

sist upon the right of the legislature of Great Britain to tax their colonies. The question on this power was carried unanimously in the legislature, and thus a foundation was laid for perpetual disputes on the abstract nature of right, which prudent men would have kept out of sight; and any men of common sense, who will give themselves the trouble of reading Horne Tooke's very capital chapter on the rights of man, will see how vague and inconclusive was the reasoning of the legislature upon this subject.

Quest. IV. To what reflections do the above epochs give rise?

Ans. When we reflect on the march of Charles Stuart, with a handful of Scotchmen, to Derby—the number of men that might have opposed him on his march—the events of the present days, in which armies have marched through well-peopled countries, and overthrown their governments—we cannot but form fearful anticipations of what might happen, if the French should at any time effect a landing with a considerable force in this country. There is one circumstance, however, that ought to be impressed on the minds of governors and people. A population of fifteen millions of people, which submits to an army, however well disciplined it may be, of two or three hundred thousand men, deserves every indignity which the rage of conquest can inflict upon it. The reason is, that such a people must be totally devoid of either spirit or prudence. If they have not the spirit to defend their property, they deserve to lose it; for, as said a valiant Greek to his small body of troops, All these grand treasures of the Persians which are placed before our eyes, belong to those only who have resolution to defend, or spirit to seize them. The wealth of this nation is a sufficient bait for the rapacity of Frenchmen; and from the great skill of their commanders, and discipline of their troops, they may augur an easy conquest. For they will argue, that if between five and six thousand ragged highlanders could spread terror over the whole country, and a mob of boys and blackguards terrify the metropolis, as they did in the year 1780, what may be expected when an army of a hundred thousand Frenchmen, commanded by the ablest generals, has got footing on the island? The argument is assuredly well founded, but we trust that the times are different. In 1745 a set of ragged highlanders made their way into the heart of the country, because the people of the country were not properly organized, and no previous steps had been taken to point out to the people the necessity of being armed, and also of being trained to the use of arms. The present times call more loudly for general arming; and unless that arming takes place, and we have well disciplined officers to command our troops, what has been done upon the continent will be done here. This is no time for compliments. Any man who takes a command, and will not learn the duties of that command, is little better than a traitor. He is keeping a good man out of the place fitted for him, and runs the risque of exposing his country to infinite danger. Bonaparte said truly, that his conscripts became soldiers in six weeks: in six months we might have an army, at little or no expence, of six hundred thousand men; they would have courage and skill to resist the best men in Bonaparte's army, if in that time the officers learned their duty, and no one is put into any post, but who shews himself qualified to fill it. Carthage was taken and destroyed by the Romans, because the rich mercantile families in it were vying with each other in faction and splendour, and, instead of fighting valiantly for their property, put their trust in mercenaries to defend it. The same fate cannot befal London, if every man, from the age of twenty to the age of five and thirty, was from this moment trained to the use of arms: if, having been taught to expect an invasion, they were taught to rely on their own skill and courage to repel it: if, instead of an idle expenditure of money on fortifications, they were convinced that the best defence for the metropolis is in the breasts of Englishmen, preferring death to slavery, and the honour of their wives and children to the mean security, which other nations have purchased by tame submission.

The whole proceedings on the stamp act must be read with attention by any one who wishes to understand the nature of government. But no preceding acts in the history of man

will teach some politicians wisdom. There is a relation between governors and subjects, which is much oftener violated by the governors than the subjects; but if the latter do not take immediate redress, the former labour under a sad mistake, if they suppose that their aggressions have not produced an effect. Ignorant men trace the French revolution to a variety of puny causes, within the memory of the present generation; but it lay much deeper; it lay in the violation of the constitution of the country by the monarch, usurping a power not belonging to him, and governing without the concurrence of the three estates of his realm. It is very easy to make a law, but nature has placed bounds to sovereign power. Antiochus Epiphanes might rage at the obstinacy of the Jews in not eating pork, or burning incense at his impious altars; yet all his tortures could not enforce his laws. The constancy of the early Christians subdued the caprice of the Roman emperors; the non-importation agreements of the Americans, and firm union among themselves to put up with various inconveniences, overcame the resolution of the British cabinet; and if the thousands upon thousands who petitioned parliament against the continuance of the slave trade, had only signed an agreement to consume neither sugar, coffee, nor rum, nor any product of the West Indies, till that trade was abolished, they would long before this time have carried their point, and the English sailor would no longer be disgraced by so odious and so infamous a traffick. A wise government will never suffer speculative discussions in its meetings; they will be consigned to the closets and the disputes of the philosophers, and folios of reams of paper may be consumed, not only without detriment to the state, but with advantage to its revenue. The only question for the British cabinet was, Is it practicable to tax the colonies without their consent? This question should have been answered by men thoroughly well acquainted with the colonies; and when it was found impracticable, it should have been instantly dismissed. The agitation of an important question, which went to the root of all government, and which was agitated between the freest government in the world and its colonies, could not but have a material influence on all countries in Europe; and whatever may be the result to the old world, it lays open to the new world a system of governing, which will make the history of America, for the next three thousand years, very unlike that of mankind with which we are acquainted since the institution of civil and religious tyranny by Nimrod.

Quest. V. Does London afford, to a reflecting mind, a greater number of proofs in favour of civilization or the want of it?

Ans. There is nothing which proves the civilization of a people more than their treatment of strangers. It is true that Διι φιλοι ξενοι εισι, strangers are God's friends; they may be esteemed to approach nearer to God who shew the greatest regard to his friends. Abdollah was unlucky in the first specimen almost he received of our national character, when he was thrown down by an over-driven ox, and laughed at by the populace. The blackness of his countenance, for it was a perfect jet, a great beauty in his own country, exposed him at times to some remarks, which, in spite of his general benevolence, would now and then extort a smile, bordering on sarcasm at our ignorance; and when he understood what we meant by the word devil, the application of such a term to him, by creatures whom he doubted whether he should place or not in the rank of rational beings, destroyed the effect of many of our specimens of art, which had excited his admiration. The fact is, that Abdollah laid a much greater stress on morality, on the qualities of the head and heart, than on the power of casting or firing a cannon, on ploughing the ocean with innumerable vessels, or the capacity of being the tinkers, taylors, potters, brewers, hosiers, and workers in iron and brass, for three quarters of the world.

It is our fate to live in an island; and being separated from the rest of the world, like all persons living in a secluded state, we are apt to indulge a ferocity of temper, which is very much noticed by strangers, though it passes current with us; and an ho-

nest, blunt fellow becomes an object of praise for qualities which indicate over bearing pride, insolence, and rudeness. But Abdollah, like other human beings, was not free from faults; and there was one, which to those that were not well acquainted with him, seemed to be of a very heinous nature; in vain had the merchant attempted to make him sensible of it; nature and habit had fixed it so deeply in him, that, in spite of all endeavours to the contrary, it would at times burst forth, and no circumstance whatsoever could stop him. It would be endless to repeat all the egaremens which this occasioned; but one or two may suffice to ascertain whether he was a proper judge of our manners and civilization.

One day he accompanied the merchant to a festive board, at the west end of the town, whose host had made several lucky hits by certain connections, and was now rolling in an immensity of wealth, the result of stock-jobbing speculations, and lucrative contracts. The party consisted of peers, members of parliament, and men in trade, all of whom voted on the right side, and had some way or other received a favour from the premier. The conversation, after dinner, turned upon the superiority of this to all other countries, and the unparalleled excellence of our constitution. A Scotchman, who had risen from small beginnings, and was making his way to the direction of the East India Company, had just given the health of Mr. Pitt, whom he declared to be the greatest man that ever lived, and who was the only man in this kingdom capable of holding the reins of government. To the toast, and to the eulogium, the whole company, with the exception of our merchant and his friend the African, most heartily assented, and their assent was not only voiciferated, but expressed by thumps on the table, and rattling of glasses. Our merchant was a silent spectator in this scene of riot, because he did not believe one word of the eulogium; and the African, because he had not had an opportunity of forming any opinion upon the subject; but the rest of the company were too much occupied with their own feelings, to make any observations on the conduct of others.

When the tumult had a little subsided, the Scotchman resumed the conversation on the excellence of our constitution; and among other things, laid great stress upon the grand maxim, the corner stone of the whole—the king can do no wrong. Scarcely had these words escaped his lips, when Abdollah was in a fit: he burst out into such a laugh, that all the company, except the Scotchman, without knowing why, joined in it. It was the laugh of a child when something particular has struck its fancy, and from which every particle of malignity is removed. But it was a laugh that knew none of the bounds which are set to this expression of feeling in polite company. By the way, an enquiry into the nature of laughing might afford both instruction and amusement; and Abdollah's laugh explains a passage in Homer, better than Heyne, Eustathius, Jortris, or any of his commentators.

The gods, we know, when they wished to be right happy, and to enjoy themselves at their ease, unincumbered with the silly vows and petitions of factious mortals, used to spend their Christmas with the αμυμονες αιθιοπες, the guileless laughter-loving Blacks of Africa. The commentators do not know exactly where this country of the Blacks was; we may let them into the secret—it was the very spot which gave birth to Abdollah. They wish to place it in a more northern latitude, and somewhat to the south of Meroe, where, according to the very ingenious suggestion of the present Lord Bishop of St. Asaph, the early fathers of astronomy lived; but however skilled the gentry of those countries might be in astronomy, which the gods were too well acquainted with to go to them for, they did not possess the qualities which the gods were really in want of, and for want of which they passed the greater part of the year most terribly miserable lives. No, it was beyond Meroe that the gods went, and the happiest days they spent in the year were at the University of Carthochma, where nothing could excite such inexpressible laughter, as a pompous

fellow endeavouring to conceal the deficiency of his brains, by any solemnity in his words, or his dress, or his gesture.

Here the laugh went round at all the odd stories the gods brought with them, about the balance of Europe, and the freaks of kings and people, prime ministers and priests. All quarrelling was forbidden for the twelve days, and every day during their sojourn there.

Ασβεστος δὲ ἐνωρτὸ γελως μακαρεσσι θεοισι, the laugh, like Abdollah's, went round, and from the table of the gods it was circulated throughout the interior of Africa. Such a laugh Europeans can have no idea of; it is forbidden by the laws of politeness, nor ought it to be admitted into good company, till every heart is as free from guile and malignity, as was Abdollah's, when he burst into such a fit, merely on so trifling an occasion as words very solemnly uttered—the king can do no wrong.

Abdollah's friend, the merchant, began to be uneasy at the continuance of this laugh; the Scotchman, a very solemn man, was quite discomposed; he had not the remotest conception of what could have occasioned the laugh, though he felt uneasy at being evidently the author of it. At last the features of Abdollah were restored to their usual complacency; and a glance from his friend's eye, directing him to the Scotchman, convinced him that his explosion required an apology. Gentlemen, says he, let not my laugh offend any one here present. It was not meant to hurt any one, and is only of that species of laughter to which, in common with my country, I am subject. I hope the gentleman who spoke last will believe this, and accept an apology from a stranger, for a conduct which he allows to be very reprehensible. The proverb of my country, says, laugh with the laughers, but do not begin a laugh where all cannot join you. The fact is, that when I heard it said, the king of this country can do no wrong, my own country came at that moment forcibly into my mind, and there every thing that is done wrong is immediately laid upon the king. Now the contrast between these opposite maxims, tickled my fancy beyond measure. I could not resist it; and if ever I should return to the court of Ouli, there will assuredly be a twelve days laugh on this subject, throughout his extensive dominions. I do not enter into the question, which country is right in the maxim; but you must allow me, that having lived all my life in a country, where the king must bear on his shoulders the reproach of all the mischief that is done in it, I must feel myself very pleasantly circumstanced to be in a country, where the king is the only man in it who never does wrong.

The Scotchman, *per force*, received the apology; but from that moment he set down the African on his tablets as a concealed Jacobin, and determined to lay an information against him at the alien office. The rest of the company were more curious in their enquiries after this singular country, where such liberties were taken with the sovereign; and Abdollah had enough to do to answer interrogatories. They were unanimous, however, with the exception of our merchant, that there was no possibility of living in such a country, for if such liberties were taken with the sovereign, what would become of prime ministers; especially as Abdollah told them such a thing as a bill of indemnity was unknown in the annals of their history. Abdollah laughed no more that evening; and in his way home, the merchant explained to him the impropriety of laughing in such a company. Your laugh, says he, when my wife sent the parson to you to change your religion, was all fair; but to talk of government is a ticklish thing in this country. Who knows whether there might not be a member of the Society for the Suppression of Vice among us, there is nothing those fellows detest so much as a laugh; and I really hope that we may neither of us get into trouble upon this occasion. Abdollah smiled at this remark, and promised an inflexible gravity of countenance in future in strange company; but the laugh was renewed when they got home, at the infallibility and peccability of their respective sovereigns.

Quest. VI. What are the proper means of redress when a person has been surcharged by an assessor of the

taxes, and the expence of going to the meeting for redress, is greater than the surcharge?

Ans. The tax laws in this country are as voluminous as the taxes themselves are burdensome. No other country ever saw so many decrees upon such a subject; no other country ever paid so much to the support of its government. In such a case, the conduct of the tax officers is doubtless a subject worthy of investigation; and, if they give the people more trouble than is absolutely necessary for the purposes of government, they ought to be held up as the objects of just and merited censure. It was held out to us, that cases had occurred in which persons had been put to more trouble than was necessary: thus, that a man should be surcharged for a horse or a servant, when he had omitted keeping it for some time, and the inspector might have known this fact, without giving the person the trouble of dancing half over a county to prove it.

Whether there have been such cases or not, we will not now enquire.—There is a probability of such cases arising, and it is right that the nation should be upon their guard against them. If the parliaments were of short duration, the probability of this occurrence would be much diminished: but, in the present severed state of the House of Commons from their constituents, the prospect of redress, if such a case should occur, is materially diminished. To answer, however, our question as it is put, we must take things as they are: and, even if we lived in a despotical government, it would be the interest of that government that it should not happen. Unless a government gains something by oppressing its subjects, it is not worth while to harass them to no purpose.

In cases of a surcharge, three parties are to be considered: the person surcharged, the inspector surcharging, and the tax-office, whose officer the latter is. The person surcharged we will suppose to be willing to pay the taxes to the utmost; he makes his return *bonâ fide*; he receives a summons to wait on the commissioners of the district, at a distance of ten miles from him. Now if the surcharge is equal to the expence of going to the place to get rid of it, it is evident that the person surcharged had better stay at home, and pursue his own occupations: if the surcharge is greater than the expence of going to the place, still the person surcharged had better stay at home, if it is not greater than that expence and the worth of his day's labour; and a day to some persons may be of considerable importance. Every person surcharged, then, must, before he appeals, take into consideration its expence; and if the surcharge is a false one, his tax is materially increased, without any benefit to government. Hence we conclude, that it is not to the interest of government that persons should be harassed by vexatious surcharges.

The inspector stands in a very different situation. By surcharging a number of people, he appears to his employers in the light of a very diligent and meritorious character. Suppose him to have made a hundred surcharges, of which twenty to be well-founded, fifty ill-founded, but allowed, because the persons surcharged did not attend the meeting, and thirty discharged by the appearance of proof of the persons surcharged; the evidence will be strongly in favour of the inspectors. The tax-office may consider him as a judicious officer, and set down the false surcharges to the account of unavoidable mistakes.—Hence the chances in favour of the inspector gaining credit and money by improper conduct, are great; and there seems to be wanting some regulation with respect to this office.

The tax-office looks only to the amount of taxes; it has nothing to do with the laws by which they are made; but, in interpreting them, it has great weight. Here then is a question, whether they are to lean, in a doubtful case, to the part of the revenue, or to the part of the subject? We have no hesitation in saying, that it ought to lean to the side of the subject; for the subject may be put to great trouble in gaining redress, and that trouble may equal the injury done to him in the first instance; whereas the members of the tax-office ought not to be considered as gainers by their adjudication. In what way the tax-office acts upon this occasion, we will not take upon us positively to determine,

not having sufficient materials whereon to form a judgment.

We come then now to the case of a person surcharged, where the expence of making the appeal is greater than the surcharge. As the remedy by going to the commissioners is greater than the disease, it is evident that he had better stay at home; and yet an Englishman, from the ideas he learned of liberty from his fathers, does not like to sit still under such oppression. One thing only remains for him to do, which is to write to the tax-office, to make a regular complaint against the man surcharging him, as a liar and a slanderer, and desiring that he may be dismissed from his office. In case of a gentleman being insulted by a servant, upon a much less cause than this, the master of that servant would be thought a very bad character, if he retained him; and the members of the tax-office ought to be considered exactly in the same light, if they protected a wretch who was a nuisance to society, and endeavouring to bring an odium on the government of the country.

Still this does not meet entirely our question. It is not every man who chooses to enter into a correspondence with the tax-office on the misconduct of its servants. Something is wanted to protect the subject from insult, and this should be founded on a general basis. The great excellence of our constitution is in its checks; but there does not seem to be a sufficient check on the tax-office. Appealing does not redress the grievance, nor prevent a person who has been called one year before the commissioners, from being summoned again upon as idle a pretence. A check of this kind meets the evil: let the expences of every person, who has been falsely surcharged, be defrayed by the person who has made the surcharge, or by the tax-office, and let these expences be defrayed upon a very liberal footing. The consequence then would be, that the inspector would be very accurate in making his surcharges, and the tax-office very careful in the appointment of its officers.

Such redress cannot be obtained without an act of parliament; and it seems so feasible, that no one, who has a regard for the welfare of sovereign and subject, could oppose it. We should therefore recommend to those, who approve of the idea, to petition the House of Lords upon this subject; state concisely the evil, which they either feel or apprehend, under the present system of taxation; and pray for relief, either by the mode here pointed out, or by any other, which to their Lordships' superior wisdom may appear more advisable.

Questions to be answered next month.

Quest. I. What are the chief occurrences between the battle of Thermopylæ and the erecting of the ten tables of laws in the forum of Rome?

Quest. II. To what reflections do they give rise?

Quest III. What are the chief occurrences between the act for establishing septennial parliaments and the rebellion in 1745?

Quest. IV. To what reflections do they give rise?

Quest. V. Does London afford to a reflecting mind, a greater number of proofs in favour of civilization, or the want of it?

Quest. VI. Is similarity of handwriting, without any other leading circumstance, sufficient proof of guilt?

ON THE ARMIES ENGAGED IN THE PRESENT WAR.

WITHOUT desiring or expecting to become, what in all ages has been at once flattering to the ambition of the monarch and destructive to the liberties of the people, viz. a military government, we may pay all due attention to that part of our security, as an independent nation, which is rendered particularly important and interesting at this crisis, by the views and the power of our most formidable enemy.

Every man, of late years, has been taught to look more to the navy and army of Great Britain, than to the senate, for the salvation of the state: not that we are destitute of patriots in the cabinet; but the conduct of a few leading members in it, who have shewn themselves more attentive to private interest than swayed by public virtue, have set so pernicious an example, that the wise and cautious Englishman cannot repose with confidence in their measures. An ex-

perienced minister would have prevented the necessity of converting the commercial habits of the kingdom into those of so warlike a cast. One of the shrewdest politicians that ever entered into a British senate, exclaimed, a short time before his death, to that assembly, "By your forcing our rivals into a belligerent attitude, you will force our clerks to quit their pens for firelocks. I wish," added he, "we may live to see them return in peace again to their counting-houses." All capable of bearing arms are military, or must in time be such; for had we a peace at this instant under the same administration, or, in other words, under the same system of politics, our preparations, or at least our cautions, must be continued. We may, by the valour of our arms, avert the blow of our antagonist again and again; but while he continues to cherish the same ambitious and hostile design, we are compelled, *nolens volens*, to remain on our guard. Thus then are we constrained, at the hazard of changing the disposition of the people of England, to cherish a military occupation and character, in order to stem that tide of victory and consequent pretension, which aims at more than it would appear at this moment rational to point out. There are those who flatter themselves, that the late brilliant victories by sea have left no necessity to be anxious for the achievements of the army: such persons are greatly mistaken. Should the soldiers of the Gallic emperor continue to advance in the same fortunate career against the Russian and Austrian forces, as they have hitherto against those of the latter only, their leader may force the cabinet of Vienna into a separate peace, however unwilling its sovereign may be to ratify it; and those who cannot discover a train of evils connected with such an event, are certainly not gifted with a perspicacious sight. They may, perhaps, console themselves, at worst, under the reflection that they are not likely to feel its ill effects for a good while to come. Without entering, therefore, into the enquiry, now quite useless, how we have been brought into so precarious a condition, it behoves us to consider by what means our enemy has been able to overthrow or discomfit, in the manner we have lately witnessed, troops which have had the reputation of being the best disciplined, and best commanded of any in Europe.

The military art, like every other, is carried to the greatest perfection by those nations which make it their study and their practice. The power which assails is generally most confident in his skill; but this confidence does not arise solely from an opinion of the individual bravery of the soldiers composing such an army: the assaulted and the vanquished may have possessed and demonstrated an equal share of courage; and from this quality they will face again and again the foe, at the hazard of life. The French, and the Spaniards too, continue the bloody contest with our tars, after the chance turns greatly against them, and although they have throughout been conscious of the superior force and dexterity of their opponents. In this species of warfare we have nothing to dread, nothing to wish for; but in whatever we may have to do with our adversary on land, we may with great reason express our solicitude, and with equal propriety enter into enquiries and discussions which are at once applicable to the case of our allies and ourselves.

At different periods of time, different nations have triumphed in arms. There was an æra when Spain rode unmolested on the ocean; another, when France had the same ascendency; nay, the navy of the little republic of Holland at one period claimed the dominion of the channel, and was not backward in asserting it when disputed. It is, then, at all times useful to enquire into the changes of fortune in maritime and military states; but, particularly at present, it is desirable and expedient to discover the causes which have contributed to aggrandize a neighbouring nation, in a proportion beyond the airy dreams of a Louis XIV.

Before I proceed to the more immediate cause of the success of the French, in their warfare since the revolution, it may not be amiss to remind the reader, that, very early in the military history of Europe, they made a considerable figure in arms, and were particularly distinguished for the improvements they evinced in that part

of the force denominated the Infantry. For these improvements, they were in a great measure indebted to the Swiss, to whom they had been opposed, or by whom they had been joined. Before the commencement of the sixteenth century, the European armies assumed nothing like the appearance which may be compared to that of the present day. At the period spoken of, the Helvetic states poured forth numerous bodies of troops, whose assistance they sold to the highest bidder. Nevertheless, the service of the individual appears to have been voluntary; his motive and his reward being generally a share of the subsidy, or a chance of the spoil. Previously to this time, a regular standing army of infantry, set apart from the community for the purposes of war, was unknown. Sudden levies were raised, as the exigencies of affairs required, and, when the contest was over, they again returned to the general mass of the inhabitants. This was the case in Alfred's wars with the Danes, and was adopted by that good and wise prince, with more success than by the French, against those depredators of both countries. The strength of a French army, for five or six centuries, consisted almost entirely in the number of its armed cavalry, who were denominated *gens-d'armes, lanciers,* or men at arms, and, when united together, were emphatically called the *battle.* Into these ranks none were admitted, for a long time, but gentlemen by birth. Every man at arms brought with him into the field a certain number of horses and attendants, which varied in different countries at different times. The full appointment of a man at arms in France, was six horses, and four men on foot, two of whom were archers; but in Italy the number of horses seldom exceeded three. When in actual engagement, the archers generally composed the second and third ranks, in which station they were also at hand to render any service to the men at arms, who, from the nature and weight of their armour and offensive weapons, stood in frequent need of assistance. In the contest of Charles VIII. of France, in Italy, and particularly at the battle of the Faro, the use of the foot soldiery, or *fanti,* began to be better known, and more highly appreciated; but the first nation which gave respectability and importance to this mode of warfare, was the Swiss, who, as has been observed, raised the discipline of infantry to a degree of perfection which has seldom been since equalled, and perhaps never excelled.

When in action, the Swiss were remarkable for their discipline and firmness, but, above all, for their fidelity and unshaken attachment to each other. Their armour consisted of a casque and breast-plate, or, when these could not be procured, the skin of a buffalo or other beast; their usual weapons were a halbert (which, when not employed, was slung at their back), a sword, and a pike of eighteen feet in length. When united together, they formed a kind of moveable fortification, called the *hérisson,* against which the utmost efforts of the cavalry were of no avail. They were said to be in the army what the bones are in the the human body; but when once broken, they were not easily enabled to renew the conflict. Before the end of the fifteenth century, the French sovereigns had frequently experienced the value of such assistance, and the ill effects of their resentment: they may be considered as having set the example of a regular system of infantry to the other nations of Europe. One of the earliest establishments of this nature in France consisted of a body of 6000 men, subsidized from the Duke of Gueldres by Louis XII. who were denominated the *bandes noires,* or black bands, because they fought under a black standard; by which name they acquired great reputation in the wars of Italy.

We may almost be tempted to say that some of the sciences, like all the natural bodies, move in a circle; for it will be discovered by those who minutely attend to the conduct of the French armies, that their corps of reserve, provided for supporting the armies drawn up in more compact order than their enemies, has a considerable resemblance to the disposition of the early warriors spoken of.

As, however, our inquiries have more to do with the military character of the armies of the present day, than with the historical progress of

the military art, we shall confine our facts and reasonings to the events of the late and present war.

It cannot but appear marvellous to the generality of mankind, that as the French Revolution disorganised the military of that country, and banished, or put to death, so many of its best officers, who refused to embrace republican principles, the success of the Gallic forces should have been so great as we have witnessed. Let the effects of zeal, however, of any kind, be duly considered, and that wonder will cease in a great measure. The population of France fed that zeal, and, but for the vast number of recruits daily flocking to the standard of freedom, the cry of "Liberty and Equality" would have been heard in vain. Almost all their first actions, with the powers which assailed them, even with those of the Spaniards, were defeats. If the army, headed by the Duke of Brunswick, had not been assailed by sickness, it would have cost the new disciples of liberty some thousands, perhaps some scores of thousands of recruits, to have repelled their invasion. Continual conflicts made their young and inexperienced officers adepts in the art of war, and accustomed their men to toil and hardship. By means the very opposite to those which impel our naval commanders to glorious achievements, the republican government operated on the French generals. If a commander, as in the case of Houchard at Dunkirk, was accused of not doing enough, he was put to death by the guillotine; and such a terrible example made another, of perhaps no higher spirit or courage, more rash and determined to obtain a signal advantage, however large the sacrifice in men might be.

In every one of the fourteen republican armies of France, there were a few of the ancient officers; but they were chiefly in the artillery and engineers. Their numbers, however, were too small to undertake any complicated manœuvres; necessity therefore taught them a new species of warfare, and the promptitude and impetuosity of a Frenchman enabled him to execute it. The French, sensible that they were not qualified to make war, upon the plans of Turenne, Condé, or the great Frederick, abandoned that regular order of giving battle, and contrived all in their power and ingenuity, to reduce their warfare to important affairs of posts. "Instead of lines (says a writer, in French, upon the late campaigns on the continent), that could not be preserved, without difficulty, the French formed close columns*. They reduced their battles to attacks on certain points, and sometimes on one only. The Austrians, on the contrary, continuing in the use of their ancient tactics, by forming themselves into lines, in a manner almost immoveable, were pierced and broken through, by brigade after brigade, notwithstanding the bravery of their troops, which did, in fact, sometimes drive the French back; but fresh troops constantly succeeding each other, they scarcely once failed, at last, of forcing the point attacked. It is to be remembered, that when the French had thus broken the lines which included the towns of Condé, Valenciennes, and Quesnoy, they overran the Low Countries, as far as Maestricht, without impediment; while all the old tacticians of Europe wondered at their temerity, in leaving those fortified places behind them. Now, although the French marched into an open plain, after they had, as above, forced the Austrian lines, it was impossible for the cavalry to do them injury, owing to their keeping themselves in a mass, and, consequently, not liable to be broken in upon by horse.

In situations of an opposite nature, to this described, viz. in mountainous or rugged countries, where these phalanxes could not avail, the French, ever fertile in expedients, exercised

* The translator of the above observes, that "this system is entirely the wisest, with respect to ourselves, either in offensive or defensive operations. Three or four armies, stationed in such posts as could have an easy communication with each other, would do more against an invading enemy, than twenty times their number could effect, by an extended line of posts. In the latter case, we should be every where weak, and no where strong; whilst, in the former, the collected energies of the country would diffuse strength throughout all its posts."

a vast proportion of soldiers in the duty of sharp-shooters, or, as they call them, *eclaireurs*, and rangers, which they denominate chasseurs*.

Our enemy is aware how difficult it is to create a navy so as to cope with us by sea. A seaman, qualified to command a ship, is not made without a great deal of practice added to theory; and that practice is not to be had without commerce; the case is not the same with respect to a soldier. Practice, joined with a certain portion of talent, may do without theory to form a general. The events of a single campaign in the last war afforded as much experience to the military Tyro as a whole war did formerly: it is, therefore, not astonishing that the pupils in this art, like Moreau, displayed a seemingly precocious talent.

It has also fallen to the lot of the French in these wars, to be assailants, in which department their natural character or disposition bursts out. Augereau and other French generals of distinction, it is averred, have been heard to say, that French troops were the best in Europe for attack, and the worst for defence: that there is no enterprize, however hazardous, that they will not attempt, as assailants, returning again and again to the charge, if repulsed; and yet that nothing can induce them to remain firm like Austrian and British soldiers when attacked. The late General Dessaix, however, and General Moreau, were of opinion, that their countrymen deserved a better character in the defence. The former opinion is, nevertheless, in exact confirmity with all that has been remarked of the natives of France at all times. That circumstance should be duly impressed on the minds of those generals whose fate it is to be opposed to the French. Impetuosity and impatience are certainly prominent features in the character of the French soldier. Moreau's conduct as a general, like his opinions, differed from that of most of his countrymen. His advance into, as well as his retreat from, Germany, considerably resembled the ancient method of warfare: he imitated his master Pichegru, in observing more order and regularity in his plans; and if it was remarked to him, that another general gained a victory by a different disposition, he replied, that he could not be wrong by following the steps of one who had never been beaten. These facts strongly point out the expediency, nay even the necessity, of enquiring into the character, not only of the nation, but of its generals, against whom it is the business of a generalissimo to make war.

The great causes to which the success of the French may be ascribed, are dispatch in recruiting, and dispatch in coming into action. The faculty, too, of quick discernment enables them with wonderful celerity to seize the opportunity of driving back the enemy, and falling upon him, if giving way: in case of their own defeat, their accustomed activity carries them out of the reach of the victors. Their baggage is so light, that they execute long marches with uncommon rapidity, and thereby astonish and confound their adversaries. The French are not unconscious, that the dispatch and impetuosity of which we have spoken, and which often avails them a victory, or preserves them from further disaster, may nevertheless expose them in certain situations to entire destruction. To guard against this possible evil, it has been their constant rule to have a body of reserve, headed by a cool and experienced officer, as a counterpoise to their rashness. This they are the better enabled to obtain, as they do not form extended lines, but concentrate their troops at the points of attack. The battle of Marengo, and the battles

* Here we take occasion again to cite an opinion of the translator of the before mentioned work; which is, that the mode adopted in the county of Norfolk, with regard to sharp-shooters, ought to be followed in every part of the united kingdom. In short, he maintains that the volunteers should be nothing else, leaving regular tactics to the line. Now, though we agree with this writer so far on this point, we do not go with him in his ideas upon the subject of increasing the line, by all possible ways. In his suggestion of making this an armed nation, like France, he says, "Perhaps the expence of a standing army would be less burthensome to the country, than the multiplicity of legislative incumbrances, under the mask of a constitution."

lately fought by Buonaparte in his recent march to Vienna, are sufficiently illustrative of these facts and reasoning.

In our next we will animadvert on the conduct of the powers which have waged so unsuccessful a war on the French.

ORIGINAL CRITICISM for DECEMBER, 1805.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam."

ART. I. *Harvest Home: containing, Supplementary Gleanings, Original Dramas and Poems, Contributions of Literary Friends, and select Republications; including Sympathy, a Poem, revised, corrected, and enlarged, from the Eighth Edition. By Mr. Pratt.* 3 *Vols.* 8vo. 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d. Boards.* R. Phillips. 1805.

FROM the singular title prefixed to this work, we are led to suspect it as a kind of farewell to the public; which, considering the kindness and partiality which has in general been shewn to Mr. Pratt, carries an air of melancholy along with it. Although we object to the propriety of the title, in as much as gleanings are always subsequent to the housing the crop; however, we cannot but congratulate Mr. P. upon his having got to the end of his labours, and of finishing them with such apparent *eclat*, as in three volumes in 8vo! The name of Pratt certainly carries with it great repectability; his efforts have been always directed by philanthropy, and their object has been invariably the cause of virtue and benevolence: wherever he goes, he endeavours to collect something for the general benefit of society; something for the bustle of life, as well as to amuse the hour of solitude, or soften the *ennui* of retirement. With all these encouraging recommendations, we cannot grant that claim to literary merit, which he has by some been thought to possess; his rank in the republic of letters being, in our opinion, very low; nor do we think, that the present production will add any thing to his reputation. We are not to look at them in any other light than a *mixum gatherum*, a store-room, where the effusions of any one are welcome, till the whole shall swell to an amount sufficiently considerable. In his own works, he is manifestly diffuse: he swells the least trifle to a tedious length, and, with a pompous solemnity, endeavours to give a consequence to trifles which fires and disgusts. We cannot sufficiently decry the method of swelling every trivial circumstance, equally uninteresting and unentertaining; Mr. P. certainly has been guilty of the fact of book-making, and has made use of the interest he formerly possessed with part of the world, to palm these three volumes upon the public, one of which consists almost entirely of the associated contributions of his friends.

Mr. P. in these additional gleanings, consequentially calls them the Hampshire and Warwickshire stations, which are certainly as strong contrasts as could be found; the one consisting of all the beautiful scenes of nature about the New-Forest and its environs, together with a view of the state of society, and the other, of Birmingham and its manufactures. He does not pursue a straight forward course, but frequently takes a ramble, and gives us a picture of humble life, in which he is often singularly happy in his descriptions, and shews the real benevolence of his heart. In the developement of those scenes, we meet with severe misfortune, and we cannot help considering, with sorrow, the numberless poor, who are, in these hard times, from an accumulation of debt, about to be thrown on the parish, when a trifle might save them.

After a description of Southampton, in which he is very minute, he takes the reader through the surrounding country, which he variegates, as usual, by several pleasing and interesting relations.

We cannot forbear, in evidence of the remarks we have made above, giving his account of the family of Fonder, in a vale in the New-Forest, called Morgan's-Bottom. It is in a letter dated Woodlands, Oct. 9, 1804. It is a proof that the application of a trifle, well bestowed, may save the virtuous from misery, and render the abode of sorrow the dwelling of

content and happiness. We understand, that a lady of rank and fortune has contributed to rescue Fonder from his necessities, and render him happy. We conclude, it must be from the narrative of Mr. P.

"About three miles short of Dowton, we arrive at Rudbridge Common, midway, on which your eye is attracted by a little nest of cots to the left, of which you only see the thatched roofs, and these are so encanopied by orchard and garden trees, that you have rather stolen glances than full views. Some discover themselves half covered by foliage, others shew only the gable end, and one or two are surrounded by verdure almost to the chimney tops.

"I had been nearly exhausted by the extent of heath-ground, which, to use my beloved Goldsmith's expressions, ever the happiest and the best, seemed

'Immeasurably spread,'

and lengthened as I rode. I had more than once honestly confessed to my friend that I began to flag, and that my love and admiration of nature was more powerful in me than the strength she allowed to explore her beauties. But the sudden prospect of these singularly placed cottages, which rise on your view without the least preparation, gave me new life, and I willingly followed the lead of my friend, who was winding down the slope, that in a few minutes brought us to a nearer view of the spot: it increased in interest as we approached. The knot of building consisted of about twenty cottages, to each of which was attached a garden and orchard; but so absolutely placed in a verdant nook, out of the bustle of town, and even of the country, that nothing but a curious and inquisitive traveller would have deemed it worth while to have turned his horse's head or his own towards Morgan's vale or bottom; at least, till attention was commanded by one particular building, situated on the brow of the slope. This my friend joined me in pronouncing the very model of a true cottage, giving the full meaning of that modest word, and no more. It is equally distinct, on the one hand, from an air of meanness and poverty, and of the less pardonable one, of affected simplicity and pride abasing itself only to be exalted, on the other. Simplicity seems to have been its architect, and content its inmate: such, at least, were my ideas, on a first sight of the premises.

"But I am sure you feel yourself sufficiently interested to take a nearer view. Imagine yourself, then, on the green summit, where it is placed, as it ought to be from its superior beauty, above its fellows; yet, though it overlooks, it seems to smile on them all. Verdure, of different kinds, and of unfading character, encompasses it round about. Each side is covered with laurels, that flourish even to the roof; and that roof is so well thatched, that not an irregular straw deforms its inviting softness. The centre is rounded into an arch of yew, which affords at once a porch and alcove. The casements are of the true cottage size and construction: the body of the building is of the true cottage clay, of which however you only see small patches, as if by stealth, through the *inter-twisture* of the laurel *au travers*. A little garden decorates the front; a fertile slip of orchard ground runs to some length on one side; there is a screen of mixed laurel and yew round the well, and a neatly compacted quickset in its fence. The whole has been gradually and imperceptibly, or, to speak more true, purloined from the common; as, indeed, has the entire cottagery, bit by bit, insomuch that we might fairly say, the peasants and the proprietors, like opposed armies, have disputed and maintained their ground inch by inch: and when any new territory, which they added to their castles, (cot and castle are the same things in England) has been reclaimed by one party, the other has watched his opportunity to get it back with some advantages; till the right of possession, no longer contended for, is considered as a good, at least a sufficient title, and on such tenure enjoyed if not admitted.

"But our curiosity on the outside excited a no less degree of curiosity within. The inhabitants of the cottage now came into the garden—all females, and of all ages, from the grandame to the latest born. The master of the mansion was at his labours in the forest."

A dialogue ensues, by which we are given to understand that the family of Fonder had lived there for four and twenty years. Our author, a little further, thus proceeds:

"On my return, however, from the fair, my fellow traveller met my wish

more than half way, to stop as we passed the plain, at the gate of the interesting cottage. The evening sun gave a softer gloss to the laurel, and made the deep verdure of the yew, twined round the casement, look less sombrous, while every pane in the windows sparkled in the western way. The cottage cat sat ruminating on the edge of the well; but the cottage door, which I tried to open, was made fast. Presently a man of athletic form, but somewhat bent by time and labour, came from the orchard part of the premises, and respectfully bowed as he advanced to the gate. I related the adventure of the morning, of which I found him ignorant; and he informed us, that his dame and family, old and young, were gone to the fair. We repeated our admiration of his cottage, and of his ingenuity in giving it so many attractions."

It may be best again to have recourse to the colloquial style.

"Yes, I did it mostly after work hours. Will you be pleased, gentlemen, to look within?"

"Strong and good, master Fonder; warm and snug."

"Very, Sir, and as dry as a bone."

"And full of comforts, I see, both above and below. A good Hampshire flitch or two, and some well looking barrels on their supporters."

"Yes, thank God, Sir, not amiss now. A good wife as ever man had, and children likewise, and not much taxing. But I doubt I must let my cottage go, after all. Some hard years, children growing up, and who want more than they did."

"Sell your cottage!"

"It is a little in mortgage already. I could not help it. The gentleman at the red house lent twenty pounds on it, and very kindly gave hopes I might keep it in my own hands. The miller let me have another ten. So I kept rubbing on; but I was forced to go to my friends and tell them, it did not signify trying, for I found I could not pay, therefore thought I had better give up. But the miller was against this; bid me not be down hearted, but consider I had children who might, by and by, help me out, as I had helped them, and would not hear of my selling my cottage outright. But I doubt I must, after all. I shall feel sad and strange at it; for I built and smartened it myself; we have all got used to it; and I can't expect at any time to get such another."

"That, thought I, you never can, poor fellow, for I do not believe there is, at all points, such another in England. I hastily put into the old man's hand the trifling fairings I had bought for the children; my friend gave something more worthy of his acceptance; and we left the spot with less chearful feelings than we had sought it.

"Just as we were losing sight of the cottage, and its connecting huts, I turned my head involuntarily. The evening continued lovely beyond the power of describing its variety of charms. There was certainly nothing in the imagery of the heavens above, or of the earth beneath, to render the prospect less exhilarating. The parting beams of the sun were yet playing on the cottage of laurel and yew; and the summits of the roofs of the delightful habitations were burnished with a ray yet more golden; the surrounding foliage partook of the tinge; and the intermediate heath-ground was rich in those colourings which, when the most magnificent orb of heaven is about to set, paints every object so exquisitely. With all this, however, there was an intercepting heavy cloud cast between the corporeal and the mental eye, which made the whole scene appear the reverse of what it had been.

"We recrossed the barren part of the way with unusual speed, and in unwonted silence. At length I could not help observing to my companion, that the idea of the poor woodman's necessity to sell his little paradise, actually haunted me! Yielding to this emotion, I exclaimed—"How many hundreds will this very night throw away, in one idleness or another, partly for want of better objects being within view, more than enough to redeem that honest creature's morsel of property—for an honest creature I find he is—and thereby place his cottage, and all it inherits, on the most solid foundation! Nay, how many are there who, if they were made acquainted with the circumstances, and were convinced of the great good that might be done with a very little, would be happy to direct the streams of their bounty into so proper a channel." But, I will admit that the account has an air of romance; and therefore, many will conclude that points not naturally attached to the objects have been strained into

service, purposely to increase the interest of the narrative. Of making such events, however inductile, bend to the purpose pre-determined on, certain readers are apt to accuse authors; and nothing is more common than to discredit what we are resolved to think exaggerated. In what a variety of instances could I exemplify this opinion, and prove its fallacy! But, keeping to the objects just delineated, I have a stronger motive than my own justification for wishing such as are going into this tract of country, to make a visit to John Fonder and his family; and if they find them, as they undoubtedly will do, such as I have painted them, O! what soul-exhilarating opportunity will they have to SAVE the labourer and all his little household, by appropriating to his redemption half the sum a man of fortune gives for a horse, or a woman of fashion for a trinket. And if, on the contrary, they do *not* find the people, whose cause I advocate, deserving rescue—deserving a prop to the falling cottage, they will, at any rate, be gratified by seeing a most exquisite groupe of the best and sweetest objects nature has to produce; and inasmuch as the facts fall short of the description, will have sufficient reason to accuse the describer."

Of such a nature are the descriptions of Mr. Pratt; eternally diffuse, sometimes without interest, often tedious and desultory. Where he got the word *intertwisture* we are at a loss to determine. The preceding narrative shews, however, how much modest indigence is to be sought for, and how infinitely preferable it would be to give the mite of charity to virtuous and struggling poverty, than to adventitious application!

We must, from the limits we have prescribed to ourselves, pass over the rest of his station of Hampshire, and proceed with him to Birmingham, which Mr. Burke fancifully calls the "toyshop of Europe;" and which stands foremost in the Warwickshire station.

The pernicious effects of a manufacturing town, on the morals and habits of a people, are too generally acknowledged to require illustration; and, as such, must seriously affect the philanthrophy of our author, who we find does not permit himself to be led away, by the favourable representations of his judicious correspondent, Mr. Morfitt. For, if we consider a short time, we must be forced to confess, that although the town of Birmingham may afford to the contemplation of the spectator, superficially, a view highly gratifying; when we consider the degree of ingenuity, and the magnificence of art, yet, on the other hand, to the mind of the philosopher the splendor of Birmingham will fail considerably in its attractions. There is no town in the universe, in which there is so much elegance and lustre of execution, and so much ingenuity, as in Birmingham; and the inhabitants of London are frequently imposed upon, in selling as town-made, what are actually fabricated in that *emporium* of artifice and deception. Our country sportsmen will probably not be pleased to learn, that the so much prized fowling pieces, which bear the London mark, are positively made in Birmingham. To this hint is subjoined, an account of a manufacture of guns, very cheap, which, the author says, are designed for far different purposes, than the shooting of game.

"You will smile, when I inform you that guns, aye, and good looking ones too, are made here for 7*s.* 6*d.* each. These, though formidable in appearance, have two *small* defects; the first is, that not being bored, except about an inch or two from the muzzle, they cannot be supposed to shoot very true; and the second is, that not being proved, they cannot shoot at all. I beg pardon; they certainly undergo some sort of proof, but not by powder, (for that would be too rough usage), but by water, which if they are capable of holding, without permitting it to ooze through their pores, they are sufficiently qualified to discharge their duty; which is not to shed the blood of man or beast, but to decorate the habitation of some negro chieftian. Yet these instruments, though harmless and innocent (except to the luckless wight who should load and fire them), would be considered as guilty by the friends of humanity, as they are indisputably employed in the nefarious African traffic, and bartered for human flesh and blood."

Mr. Bolton's manufactory obtains ample notice, and the whole review of Birmingham is closed, with a comprehensive moral sketch of the pre-

sent state of artists, as it relates to their personal and domestic state. In this abstrast, Mr. P. proceeds, with the amiableness of his character, to examine the artisan in his private and domestic character, contrasting the disposition of different parties visiting a manufactory, some of which he says,

"Are so engaged in particular enquiry or inspection, or absorbed in general admiration, that they have neither power nor inclination to go into the detail of moral effects. They observe every eye intent, and every hand busy, on its appropriate object; they see the most exact order, and a simplicity of arrangement, in the most complex employment; and they view the wonderful processes of a pin, a button, a skein of thread, or of silk, from its dark and rude state of the raw material, to its ultimate polish and perfection. Having gained this point, they retire well gratified; and the impression left on their minds, is very seldom diminished by any of those less pleasing researches, which lie remote from these shew-shops, or warehouses.

"It is reserved for other examiners to follow the artizan from the spindle, the wheel and the shuttle; from the anvil, the hammer and the forge; from the compass and the rule; the varnish and the painting pot; to his place of retirement and vacation, to his house, his lodging, his public meetings, and his private haunts. It is the business of a philosophical observer, to leave the scene of art with the artisan, and with silent, but serious steps, whatever be the age, or the sex, to pursue the artisan to his last retreats, so far as they can be penetrated, or explored; thence to look at him as a citizen, a neighbour, a friend, a servant, or a wife; a husband, a child, parent, or human being. The accessible manufactory is but a public exhibition of its local inhabitants, where laws and duties are obeyed, or enforced. But, to obtain an estimate of the conduct, character, happiness, or misery of those inhabitants, must be exhibited at their several homes, or in their desertion from home."

To this he adds a quotation from the "History of Whalley," in which he pronounces with dreadful energy, "That in great manufactories, human corruption accumulates in large masses, and seems to undergo a kind of fermentation, which sublimes it to a degree of maliginity, not to be exceeded in Hell."

Such are the specimens we have thought fit to give of the gleanings, which, (if we except the occasional affectation of pathetic writings and other invasions of good composition), are certainly given in a manner equally novel and entertaining; and had *the gleaner* been content with that share of praise which is unquestionably due to him, he would not have subjected himself to the censure, which we cannot but bestow on him for his subsequent volumes.

Three dramas compose the second volume of this ponderous work; the first of which is *Hail Fellow! Well met*, in five acts. This comedy is said to have been performed on the continent some years ago, but by some fatality, it is not thought necessary to inform us, where we hope for the reputation of the piece that it was performed before persons, who were smarting from the excesses of the French, as we cannot imagine that any audience, (however patient otherwise) could have endured a representation, the bare transcript of which occupies above 200 pages. It is intended to ridicule the French system, and to shew the absurdity as well as impossibility of putting in practice the much boasted equality which they set out with at the beginning of the revolution. There is not a single strong drawn character in the whole piece. "An English baronet becomes enamoured of the system of equality, and perceives at last that he cannot get any thing from his servants in his own house. He is nearly ruined in consequence of his vagaries, and he at last perceives the folly of his opinions." Of such a plot has the author (with a degree of perseverance which must claim our astonishment) laboured through five long acts, which are filled full of the most common-place observations and attempts at humour, which we must acknowledge to be liquid laudanum to us. The dialogue is dull and heavy, and the whole wears an appearance of *caricatura*, which might do very well in a picture, but is miserable in representation.

" Segnitia irritat animos dimissa per aures"
" Quam quæ sunt oculis subjecta fidelibus."

The next piece is entitled *Love's Trials, or the Triumph of Constancy*, a Comic Opera, which is taken from an ancient ballad, the " Nut-brown Maid," and is an attempt to dramatize as well as mend an inimitable poem. With this is interwoven a secondary plot, called " Argentile and Cinan," published in " Percy's Relics of Ancient Poetry :" the songs of which are miserable beyond expression ; the serious and comic, we may say, have changed places. The third drama, which this volume contains, is described by the author, as " Written partly on the model of laugh-and-be-merry, hurry-scurry, slap-dash," and, it might be properly enough added, helter-skelter, harum-scarum kind of farce and pantomine comedy, which has been so much the rage, and partly in the style of the old school of the English theatre. You would expect to be convulsed with laughter, gentle reader, at this composition of drollery ? Nothing farther from it, we can assure you ; we do not a little envy you, who can throw down the book upon being tired, and commiserate ourselves, who are obliged to wade through such unentertaining dullness.

" Occidit miseros crambe repetita magistros."

The third volume is a kind of medley, an *olla podrida* of poetry, composed of all the compositions which his friends have thought proper to contribute to Mr. Pratt for the purpose of making another book. This weighty production opens its unwieldy mass with a poem called the Physician, which is certainly new in the annals of poetry, but we cannot perceive, that, although Apollo was the God of physic as well as poetry, that he has condescended, in this instance, to mingle any portion of his poetic spirit and fire. It is written to celebrate a particular friend of the author's; and, among others, the names of Farquhar, Letsom, and Bree are mentioned, in very dull strains indeed. In this collection, Mr. P. brings to our mind the conversation a poet had with Boileau, where the latter was observing, that a person was seldom pleased with his own performances. It is quite the contrary with me, replied the other, for I have been always particularly pleased with every verse that I ever made. Then, returned the other, with equivocal readiness, you are the only poet that ever was. Mr. P. thinks that all the rhymes (we will not blaspheme the word poetry) which he has put together upon every trivial subject. (viz. " to a child eight years old" with many others equally uninteresting) are fit objects for public attention, and he not only has recourse to the puerile triflings of his own brain, but he must thrust forward the effusions of others, and condescend to be the publisher, of what they themselves would be ashamed of. We do not mean to speak this way of all the *eleemosynary* gratuities with which our author is furnished, for there are some very pleasing ; but we regret the want of taste, which could induce him to insert the three pieces of Dr. Walcot ; which if genuine are a melancholy proof of a *genie epuisé*. The republished poem of Sympathy is improved and furnished with numerous notes and illustrations. There are some few errors which must be typographical.

EXTRACTS FROM FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC JOURNALS.

DESCRIPTIVE SKETCH OF COPENHAGEN.

(Concluded from page 440 of our last.)

WE have already taken notice of the king's library in our preceding numbers ; this has a permanent fund or revenue of 3,000 rix dollars, intended to perpetuate the collection of works ; it has been enriched with two magnificent sets of estampes. It may well be thought that in a city so replenished with learned men, and where the culture of foreign languages is more attended to than perhaps any where else, we may expect, (as we may with reason) a number of good libraries of individuals, cabinets or chambers for reading, and societies that subscribe for almost all the new works and journals published in Europe.

The museum or cabinet of curiosities

has long enjoyed a very great reputation, which it still merits, by the great number of valuable articles whereof it is the depositary; of course, it is frequently visited by parties of foreigners, and receives the eulogiums of the amateurs; there are, moreover, several valuable collections of curious objects or articles in the possession of individuals, and which there is reason to believe will shortly form by their union, with the king's cabinet, a public or national museum. Would the reader further wish to acquire a general but accurate idea of the stock of literature that flourishes in Copenhagen, it may be sufficient to observe that there are at this time, 17 or 18 printing presses, nearly the same number of booksellers, about a score of journals, and almost as many gazettes and periodical papers.

Notwithstanding all the efforts of government in order to encourage the fine arts; notwithstanding the ancient and admirable establishment of the academy of painting and sculpture, it must be granted, that, with the exception of music, it is not at Copenhagen that we must look for amateurs and real connoisseurs. It should seem that, in general, the less temperate climates of the North refuse paying homage to the arts of painting and sculpture. From Dresden to Petersburgh, they are reduced, as it were, to a state of mere vegetation. Sweden, indeed, may justly boast of her *Sergell*; Copenhagen, may, likewise, lay claim to some celebrated artists, as well as Petersburgh; but these are phænomena which we may properly compare to planets environed with two or three satellites only, and which are too easily confounded with an infinitude of ordinary stars. There is, however, an injunction laid upon all persons whose trade or employment requires the knowledge of design, to send regularly their pupils to attend the lectures of the academy. No person is even allowed to commence his mastership in the business of an artist, who has not, previously, submitted to the examination of the academy a design from some original, together with the original itself, requisite for the reception of these persons into the academy. The last solemn exhibition of paintings took place in the year 1795; the reader may consult the details of this, in No. 3, of LE NORD, &c. by the Professor OLIVARIUS, of Kiel. The collections of individuals are too insignificant to merit honourable mention; although we sometimes find very interesting *morceaux*, less, however, consisting of paintings than of portraits, the taste for which is much more general.

The king's library contains more than 80,000 engravings, as, likewise, a superb collection of paintings in flowers and in fruits, painted on parchment: monuments of the industry of the last age.

We find at Copenhagen two equestrian statues; one of them decorates the grand place of the new town, and represents Frederick V. It is superb, and is the work of Saly, who himself drew up the inscription upon it in French. The author of this Esquisse or Descriptive Sketch of Copenhagen, informs us, that he recollects having seen the said Colussus transported from the workshop to the place where it is elevated; and he avows that a person must have been witness to a similar spectacle, in order to form an idea of what may be effected, by the help of machines and of the labours of men directed by genius. It was, he says, a most imposing and majestic *coup d'œil*.

At a small distance from the city, we find a very beautiful obelisk, erected to the memory of the abolition of the rights of glebe. (See No. v. page 76, of LE NORD, &c.) One of the most curious edifices is the Observatory or the *Round Tower*, compleated in the year 1656, according to the plan of the celebrated Longomontanus; its altitude is 150 feet, and its width in the diameter is 60. The reader may figure to himself an *escalier* or staircase winding snail-fashion, and forming an ascent gentle and insensible, without any steps, and supported, on one side, by a column of stone, and on the other, by a wall of the tower. This construction is so solid, and the declivity is managed with so much address, that examples have been known of persons having mounted it, in a *voiture* or carriage.

Of the beautiful church of Frederick, begun according to the plan of Jardin, the third part is not yet finished—will this building ever be so?—This is a problem which we shall not undertake to resolve, but we may safely pronounce that if it ever be compleated, it will be on a plan infinitely less sumptuous, and consequently less magnificent; it must be allowed that the sumptuosity of this

building forms too striking a contrast with the moderate resources of the state.

In order to acquire an idea of the commerce of Copenhagen, it may be necessary to notice, that in the year 1798, there were 338 vessels carrying 26,183 lasts of commerce, and navigating in all parts of the world. In the year 1745, there were only reckoned 103—and the number of these vessels has been always augmenting progressively. In the first year, there entered into the port, 5994 ships, of which 2,066 were of different foreign ports; 2,490 from Danish ports; 414 from Norway; 912 from the two Duchies, and 92 from the East and West Indies. From the year 1797 to 1799, upwards of 40 vessels were sent to Iceland, every year. However advantageous this commerce may appear to Denmark, it would, doubtless, be much more so, if it was not all concentred in the capital, which attracting all the kinds of industry to its focus, prevents the exertions of the same in the provinces, and subjects the latter to a languor fatal to the general prosperity. Among the different manufactures which vegetate or which flourish in this city, we shall only cite the superb fabric of porcelain, but which, as being directed at the charges of government, costs it annually a pretty considerable sum.

As to the mechanical occupations, it is not here that they offer subject matter of eulogium; the skilfulness of our artisans, says the author, does not merit to be mentioned. The establishment of corporations, forming a long and fatal chain, which extends from the extremity of the empire, very far into the North, places unceasing obstacles to the progress of industry; it is, nevertheless, Copenhagen which now gives the example of the means to be employed, in order to destroy this monstrous production of the ages of ignorance—and we are now bordering upon the crisis, when after having regulated the interests of the poor, effectual measures are intended to be taken, calculated to favour the developement and perfection of talents. A particular society has been authorized to execute the plan which may conduct to so desirable an end.

A grand president, two burgo-masters, two vice-burgo-masters, six senators, six vice senators, thirty two deans, besides the lieutenant general of police, and his commissaries, compose the corporation of the city and the municipality. The privileges of the city, which are pretty considerable, date from the year 1661; they were granted to it, in recompence for the courage which the burgesses displayed against the Swedes, who besieged them, and for the zeal which they displayed for the indefinite increase of the royal authority. During the last twenty years, the education of children has been carefully attended to; and even the ancient pecuniary institutions have been superintended, in a more luminous manner, analogous to the enlightened age; particular societies have established a number of very considerable schools, where the arts and the sciences are taught gratis, from the first elements to the most profound acquirements. The Latin school itself has lately undergone some useful reforms, and which have been a long time wished for. Besides the military schools, for the pupils of the marine and the cadets of the land troops, there is, moreover, a royal school of artillery, where young persons learn all that respects both the theory and practice of this art; in these schools the Latin and the French are taught. There is even a Danish school where the Jews learn reading, writing, and arithmetic.

The city has been honoured, for these ten years past, with an establishment, to which we can hardly find a parallel, unless in some parts of Germany—this is a school to form institutors or instructors for country schools. The number of pupils that have proceeded from it or are now in it, amounts to 115.—These apprentice-preceptors are taught and boarded, for a price extremely moderate. Another establishment is now about to be formed, intended to convey similar instruction to such as may be destined to fill the situation of masters in the Latin schools. The plan of this last institution has been lately approved of by the king.

As to the state of manners and society, we may safely refer to the testimony of Mr. Ramdohr. "In order to form acquaintances," says this judicious writer, "no regard is had to blood or birth. We may select a circle at our option, without consulting any thing but our connections and our taste. Of course, societies are so much intermingled, that even in those which only

seem to compose persons of the court, we may always meet merchants, men of letters, artists, and *vice versa*. The lines of demarcation between the different states or orders, are very slightly marked. I have seen ministers of state form a party with artists, and their ladies with the widow of an apothecary. Frequently the brother-in-law of a chamberlain, is nothing but a simple secretary—and the wife of a marechal of the court repairs, almost every day, to the house of a theologian or pastor. But when once a little out of the city gates—and we expect to find the vicinity peopled with small inns and ginguettes; in fact, they are pretty numerous; without being either filthy or incommodious, they do not exhibit the same gaiety nor the same convenience as we are accustomed to find, in the environs of several other large cities; but in requital for this, we see a number of beautiful country houses, where foreigners are sure to be the more welcome, in as much as the inhabitants of the metropolis, who are very much given to hospitality, in general, are not unacquainted with the foreign languages; for it ought to be observed here, that it is not necessary for a foreigner to speak the language of the country, in order to enjoy the sweets of social intercourse; it is sufficient, if he can express his sentiments in French or German.

The king has several magnificent chateaux or palaces. Fredericksbourg, situated about a league from Copenhagen, is remarkable for its beautiful avenue, its vast and superb garden, as likewise for the rich *coup d'œil* which it affords from the mountain on which it is placed, and from which we discover the country, the city, the roadsted and the main ocean, as far as to the island of Amag. This is the favourite and the most frequented promenade. The curious are oft wont to repair, at the distance of about 6 leagues from the city, to the chateau de Hirscholm, erected in a very agreeable spot, about 4 leagues beyond the chateau of Fredericksbourg, encompassed with a vast garden, extremely elegant, but in the ancient taste. At the distance of some leagues from this last, we find, close by the chateau of Fredericksbourg, a rare and singular building of the Gothic kind; it is environed with great forests.

Visits are also regularly paid to Cronenburg, to Helsingoer, to the manufactory of arms of Count Schimmelmann, near this last city and the foundry of artillery, belonging to the prince of Hesse: these situations are superb and delicious.

And lastly, would the stranger vary, all at once his prospects, and extend his view to a soil, to manners and usages totally different, let him repair to the Isle of Amag, which communicates with the city by a bridge, and whereof a small part is incorporated with the city itself. This island, which is several leagues in perimeter, exhibits a perfect and level champaign, ornamented with only two or three small bosquets or groves, and forming, so to speak, an extensive kitchen-garden, which furnishes Copenhagen with leguminous plants, and likewise, some beautiful meadows that yield milk to the city. The Islanders of Amag are the descendants of certain Batavian families who established themselves here, in the beginng of the 16th century; the individuals who inhabit the country parts of it, although almost at the gates of the city, have preserved their ancient habits, their peculiar manners, and even in some villages, considerable remains of their language, without, however, possessing all that industry and all that œconomy which so advantageously distinguished their ancestors.

VOLATILE SALTS.

IT appears that some volatile salts were lately found in the water of the pump of the Hotel-Dieu at Nantes, in France, in consequence of which M. Ducommun was employed to investigate them. The following are part of M. Ducommun's observations, which he calls a chymical notice on this subject.

The dissolution of corrosive sublimate in pure water, is clear and transparent; it is customary to distil the water, in order that it may acquire the purity necessary for this operation; when it is commonly believed to be disengaged from all the saline substances which it holds in dissolution. On my entrance, therefore, into the Hotel-Dieu of Nantes, I had recourse to this process, on the water which comes to the pharmacy or medical department, by the aid of a pump—but what was my astonishment! This distilled water was no more fit for the preparation of the water of Wanswieten, than it was before; in an instant, it became of a milky white. I

repeated the experiment several times; that I might be perfectly assured that I had not operated in foul vessels, or with circumstances that might have changed the results: but at every time, the same phænomenon was produced. River water distilled, and received into the same vessels, furnished me, on the contrary, with a diaphanous water. The volatilization of a salt, by aid of the water that holds it in dissolution, appeared to me a new and unknown fact. I searched over the elementary works, the *Annales de Chimie*, the analysis of mineral waters, and I every where found it recommended to us, to evaporate even to siccity, in order to draw back the salt dissolved in any water whatever. I had pursued the same method, myself, in different analyses that I had had occasion to make; but if a rule be too much generalized and made applicable to all circumstances, it may lead into great errors. The question to be determined, was, of what kind or nature was the saline substance, which thus mounted up with the water during its dissolution. Here I must declare, that conceiving I ought not to undertake alone, a series of difficult and delicate experiments, I communicated to M. Dabit the subject of my astonishment, and requested him to be my collaborator, in the researches proposed to be made; he accepted the offer, and the result of our common labour [the details are here omitted] have led to the discovery that ammoniac salts possess the property of distilling themselves, by aid of the water which holds them in dissolution.

The following is the concluding part of this chymical notice: All these facts combined, prove evidently, that it is requisite in the analysis of mineral waters, that the first quantities of vapourized water be collected, otherwise we run the hazard of not finding the ammoniac salts which it might contain; and that if they exist in some natural waters, they have not been discerned, for want of precaution. That if these salts are contained in a small quantity, in a great volume of water, it is impossible to extract them in nature. And that the method hitherto laid down, of evaporating saline dissolutions, is attended with the inconvenience of dissipating a very considerable portion of these ammoniac salts in charged dissolutions, and of volatilizing the whole in slighter dissolutions.

EXPERIMENTS ON GUM ARABIC AND GUM ADRAGANTH, OR GUM DRAGON. BY M. VAUQUELIN.

TEN grammes of redgum adraganth have furnished me, by combustion, with three decigrammes and a half of white ashes. These ashes dissolve in muriatic acid, with effervescence, and emit a smell of sulfurated hydrogene. Their dissolution yields by ammoniac, a precipitate which consists of phosphate of lime and of oxide of iron; the oxalate of ammoniac precipitates much lime from it. Red gum adraganth contains out of one hundred parts, about $3\frac{1}{2}$ of ashes; which are composed, for the most part, of carbonate of lime, of a small quantity of iron, of phosphate of lime, and perhaps, likewise, of an atom of alcali.

Ten drams of white gum adraganth submitted to the same trials yielded three decigrammes of ashes, which were composed of the same principles as those of red gum adraganth; moreover, in washing them, a small quantity of alkali (*pot-ash*) has been produced from them.

Ten grammes of gum arabic, burnt like the rest, have left three decigrammes of ashes, which were composed of the same elements as the preceding ones, with this difference, however, that they gave no signs of the presence of alkali nor of the sulphur, as the others did. I had formerly suspected that the opacity of gum adraganth, and the difficulty with which it dissolves in water, were owing to the existence of a greater quantity of terreous matter, but from these experiments it appears that they are owing to another cause. But in what state is the lime, considered as in the gum, whereof I have just spoken? It is not, without doubt, in the state of carbonate, from whence I have extracted it, and still less in the state of quick lime; for the dissolutions of gum are not alkaline; on the contrary, they are slightly acid. At least, when we rub a piece of paper well watted on a piece of gum, it becomes sensibly reddened. It is, likewise, certain that the oxalate of ammoniac and the carbonate of pot-ash produce precipitates in the solution of gum arabic; and that the acetate of lead produces none. It follows from this, according to all appearances, that in the gums, lime is combined with a certain acid—but what is this acid? Here, for want of facts, I shall be obliged to

have recourse to conjecture,—but very probable one which every thing seems to confirm, and which nothing contradicts. There is not the least reason to doubt that it is with a vegetable acid; for when alone, in decomposing, they leave their bases combined with the carbonic acid—

This being admitted, let us consider among the great number of these acids, that which can the best come up to all the conditions. It is neither the oxalic, nor the acataceous nor the citric, as their combinations with lime are insoluble in water, and moreover, they only exist in a small number of vegetables; still less is it the acids benzoic gallic, *moroxalic* and *honistic*, which, as is well known, are very rare in nature—indeed the three last, form, likewise, salts very little disposed to be soluble.

There remains only to chuse between the acetous acid and the malic acid, which are the most common in the vegetable kingdom. The first, as is well known, forms sensible combinations with all the known substances with which it is susceptable of being united; some are even deliquescent. It is, besides, the most frequent result of the operations of nature, in the vegetable and animal system, in as much as it is formed by vegetation, fermentation, the action of powerful acids, and the influence of heat.

The combinations of the second are, for the most part, insoluble in water; that which it forms, in particular, with lime, is only sensibly soluble, by means of an access of acid, and its existence in nature is not so frequent as that of the acetic acid;—and as the lime found in transparent gums, has been in contestably dissolved in the juices of the vegetables which form these substances, it is much more probable that this earth is combined with the acetic acid than with any other.

It is likewise, very probable that the small quantity of pot-ash which I have found in the ashes of burnt gums, is united with the same acid; which may lead to an explanation of the cause why these substances are so sensible or permeable to humidity, and grow again so very soft that they can no longer be pulverized.

I am nevertheless very much disposed to think, that in certain opaque adraganth gums, difficult to be dissolved, and which yield much lime by incineration, this earth is combined with the malic acid. I have had occasion to examine lately a gum collected by M. Pallissot—Bauvors upon the cochineal nopal. which was opaque, and swelled in the water, but did not dissolve in an homgeneous manner, which yielded 8 for a hundred of lime. As the sap of all the caetus which I have submitted to analysis, has yielded me larger or smaller quantities of acidule malate of lime, we may presume with some appearance of reason, that the species which nourishes the cochineal, contains it, likewise, and that it is the presence of this salt proceeding from the vegetable and dissolved in the sap with the gum, which gives it opacity and prevents it from being dissolved in water.

It results, at least, from these experiments that gums contain, 1. A calcareous salt, most commonly acetated with lime. 2. Sometimes a malate of lime, with an excess of acid. 3. Phosphate of lime, and 4th and lastly, Iron, which is probably united, likewise, with the phosphoric acid.

THE DRAMA.

ON Friday night, the 6th of December, was represented, at Drury-lane, a grand melo-drama, called the *Sleeping Beauty*. It is the avowed production of Mr. Skeffington, whose taste and genius have been vaunted forth to the public in such encomiastic strains, that we augured much from the representation; and we must acknowledge that we were most miserably disappointed. From those who love to enter into the spirit of the tales of Mother Bunch, or the fanciful effusions of Mother Goose, this melo-drama may obtain a considerable degree of applause; but now that the town is emerging from its follies, or rather its rage for *infantism*, we must certainly wish that it would go a step further, and banish from the stage those absurd melo-dramas, which, at best, are only fit for the Christmas holidays. They have neither the drollery and humour of pantomime, nor the dignity of farce. The story is founded upon the tale, familiar to all our nurses, of the king's daughter, who pierced her hand with a spindle, and, from the malediction of an evil fairy, was to have died, but from the intervention of a good one, superior in

power to the other, the consequences of the accident are changed to a deep sleep, which charm is not to be dissolved, until some knight, who had never known the impulse of love, shall come to break it.

Such is the foundation of this piece, which is indebted to the scene-painter and machinist for all its merit. The clouded hall of the fairy, the enchanted wood, the banquetting gallery, and the last grand scene, are among the most brilliant efforts which art can produce.

The musician must be said, however, to have his share of applause. The overture is pretty.

The actors performed their parts with great address; and no part of the performance suffered from their inattention. Miss De Camp's Old Woman, of 117 years of age, claimed universal applause. Mademoiselle Parisot's part was ill adapted to shew her graceful attitudes, and was totally uninteresting, except in the *pas seul*, which she gave in her best style.

The songs which are given in this heterogeneous production, possess neither humour nor poetry. The eating song, by Mathews, contains dullness sufficient to soporize, but from the acting is made to be bearable. The serious songs are dolorous; but to put it out of the question, take a specimen—

RONDEAU—Mrs. Mountain.

Where is Ellen, rural beauty?
Ah! in pity tell me where:
Well she claims a heart of duty,
Ardent love and tender care!

Though time should fade the rose of youth,
The mind may still be vernal;
Increase of years but strengthen truth,
And virtue is eternal!

Where is Ellen, rural beauty?
Point the path, conduct me there;
Reason sanctions fondest duty,
Ardent love and tender care!

Some graces time will steal away,
Some graces nobly cherish;
Beauty, like flowers, must soon decay,
But sense can never perish!

Where, then, is rural beauty?
Ellen pure, is Ellen fair!
Mine is still a heart of duty,
Ardent love and tender care!

At Drury-lane, on Monday, December 10, was performed a comedy, called the *School for Friends*. This piece is professed, both in the prologue and epilogue, to have been written by a female; and, with some curtailments, it promises to become a favourite with the town. The whole is of the *sombre* kind, and would more properly make a narration, than a dramatic entertainment. It will make an excellent comedy for the closet; but the public has been so long the victim of nonsense, that we cannot but rejoice at seeing any thing like good sense once more among us. The story is as follows—

Sir Edward Epworth, who has made an imprudent connection in marriage, is an unfortunate victim to the propensity of gaming, and allows his deserted wife a scanty annuity. The wife assumes the name of Hamilton; and, through some irregularities in the payment of her settlement, she is exposed to all the insults of the person in whose house she lodges, but is relieved from her embarrassments by the interference of a Quaker, a watchmaker. Her husband, in the mean time, takes up his abode in the house of Lady Courtland, a woman of fashion, who keeps a gaming table. Lord Belmore, the intimate friend of Sir Edward, endeavours to divert his friend from the vortex in which he is about to be swallowed up, and offers to put his affairs into some train of amendment, and to pay his debts, which the other refuses. Word is brought to Lord B. that the unknown "fair obscure" is found, who is Mrs. H. with whom he is secretly enamoured, and is resident in the neighbourhood of Lady Courtland's abbey, where Sir Edward is quite *en famille*. He goes to her lodging, and endeavours to relieve her distress, but is rejected; however, he contrives to leave a two hundred pound note upon the table. Sir Edward, informed of his friend's attachment, wishes to break it off, thinking it dangerous; but, finding that ineffectual, he writes to Mrs. H. wishing her not to make use of the influence she has over him in any serious manner, but to consent to his wishes in a more independent manner. Mrs. H. is very much affected at the receipt of this letter. Sir Edward breaks off his connection with Lady C. who has stripped him of every thing, and, in revenge for his secession, contrives to have him arrested for 200l. Mrs. H. hears of his confinement, and sends the note which had been left by Lord B. which bear-

ing his name, Sir E. thinks he owes his release to him. Lord B. in the interim, discovers that it is the wife of his friend whom he wishes to seduce, and projects a plan for their reconciliation. He begs of Sir Edward to go and satisfy himself of the attractions of the fair one, and judge whether it was in his power to be insensible. He accordingly goes in disguise, and perceives that he wished to debauch his own wife. A most affecting interview takes place; they are reconciled, his affairs are retrieved, and matters end happily and prosperously. The return of Lady Epworth's uncle, and the marriage of Lord Belmore with Emily, Lady Courtland's grand-daughter, form another part of the fable.

Such is the ground-work of the plot, which the reader will perceive does not go into the depths of human nature. The moral is every where unquestionably good; the sentiments breathe the purest morality, though there are certainly too many of them. The dialogue is neat and unaffected; and the whole is calculated to have a very considerable run. The animated friendship and warmth of benevolence of Lord Belmore found an able personification in Elliston. Indeed we have seldom seen a play in which the characters were more judiciously cast, or which were more admirably sustained. If such be the first attempt of the young lady, we have a very fair promise of something considerable. The prologue and epilogue are both good; the latter, indeed, spoken by Mathews, was irresistibly comic, and would make two or three of the modern ones.

ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

LINES FOR AN INSCRIPTION ON NELSON'S TOMB.

WITH modest rev'rence pace this holy ground,
Here lies inter'd a mighty son of fame;
For deeds of matchless valour high renown'd,
Victorious Nelson is the deathless name!

Ye tuneful Bards of Albion, raise the song—
The song that tells th' achievements of the brave!
Raise high the theme, and, as ye move along,
Strew amaranthine flowers o'er his grave!

And ye, fair daughters of Britannia's Isle,
With voice seraphic chant the hero's praise,
'Till echo, murm'ring through the sacred pile,
Shall join responsive to your dulcet lays!

And ye, whose bosoms own the gen'rous fire,
Whose hearts with patriotic fervour glow;
Ye youthful heroes who to fame aspire,
Pause where the mighty lie entomb'd below!

The Peasant falls unnotic'd in his prime,
No records bear to distant days his name;
The learned Sage, with theories sublime,
Outlives full oft the hour of his fame.

The dull Mechanic plods his hour away,
Unknown in life, unnotic'd in the grave;
While Arts and Sciences their skill display,
To stamp with immortality the brave.

For him who mould'ring lies this stone beneath,
The Muses' pensive strains sublimely flow;
For him the Sculptor bids the marble breathe,
For him the Artist bids the canvass glow.

E'en ruthless Time that spares nor sex nor age,
Who bids the streams of dark Oblivion flow;
Who moulders in his course th' historic page,
And hurls the sculptur'd vase in ruins low;

Shall not efface the glory of his name,
Whilst Albion rears her cliffs above the tide;
But tell to future days his glowing fame,
And say, how Nelson fought! how Nelson died!

London, Dec. 17, 1805. J. D.

On NELSON'S DEATH *and* VICTORY.

WHAT! tho' again on Fame's resplendent scroll,
The gallant deeds of Nelson we enroll!
Alas! the sacred record now must tell,
"By doom of battle," England's Hero fell!!!

The glorious conflict off Trafalgar's coast
Depriv'd us, Britons, of our proudest boast;
Alternate joy and grief prevails with all,
For Nelson's vict'ry, and for Nelson's fall!

And now, the last sad tribute here on earth,
Let Britons pay to such departed worth!
We'll honour's mantle for his corse prepare,
The pall of glory for his hallow'd bier!

His valour's trophies o'er his tomb we'll spread,
To point him out amidst the peaceful dead;
Our constant prayer to Heav'n shall e'er be this—
"That Nelson's Soul may rest in endless bliss!"

Pimlico, Nov. 19, 1805. W. HARE.

Translation of the Lines recited at a Dinner given by the Central Museum of Arts at Paris, to the President of the Royal Academy of London, by Leigh Hunt, Esq. [Vid. Memoirs of Mr. West, p. 396, of our last volume.]

YES! when our walls the glitt'ring pomp confess'd,
When Triumph came, in classic glory dress'd,
And Art, exulting with a proud surprise,
In Paris saw its long-lost Athens rise;
My Muse, ambitious, fir'd with Honor's charms,
Around its heroes call'd her country's arms;
And o'er our gates, in characters of flame,
The dawn of Genius told, and Victory's laurell'd fame:
The dawn awakes! lo! resting from the war,
The German, proud of many a Roman scar;
Odin's fierce Son, whose lakes in freedom flow,
The Russ, bright starting from his wastes of snow;
And He, who gave a second world to man,
Souls, through whose veins immortal flames have ran,
Whom not our arms compel, but hearts engage,
Quench the wild flame of transitory rage;
To social joy, to nature's breast return,
And now with love, as once with hatred burn.
The nations sigh'd—for England was not there,
O! ling'ring faults that gen'rous nations share!
Yet soon the olive gave her doubtful flow'r,
And dying War, in Heav'n's returning hour,
To wash from each remembrance of his woes,
Bequeath'd descending Peace a blest repose.
Franks! Britons! why, enamour'd of the tomb,
Rouse ye the fates of Carthage and of Rome?
Have ye not both a glorious fate pursu'd,
Both crush'd the Turban, red with Christian blood?
Have ye not fought great Cæsar to the waves,
And dragg'd the spoiler from your father's graves?
O! destin'd both to fan th' immortal flame
That bursts from Genius and the love of Fame;
One toil for freedom, one unchang'd renown,
Has made ye, Britons, brothers all our own;
For ever boast these proud refulgent ties,
A bright example to the good and wise!

Sons of immortal Art, whose ev'ry breast
Is Honor's throne, by you these ties be bless'd:
Go, WEST divine! where Thames in grandeur rolls,
Waft the new hopes that spring from Gallic souls.
Should War rekindle all his flaming woes,
Call to thy wond'rous school our gen'rous foes;
Shew them what streams have pour'd from British veins,
Dy'd British seas, and glow'd o'er British plains;
Turn their sad looks where WOLFE, the conq'ror, lies,
And breathes his darling soul to wint'ry skies;
Tell them what tyrants crowd the train of war,
What flames devour'd from Rome's malignant star.
Must Britons love the rivalry of arms?
Lead their best passions through the fierce alarms.
Lo! the proud Chief*, in ling'ring death renown'd,
Who fear'd no pang but sacred Honor's wound;
Yet shall he live from vengeful Afric free,
And live for ever—for he lives in thee!

O, WEST! where'er we own thy wond'rous mind,
It breathes a sacred lesson to mankind;
Yet once thy pencil pains me while I gaze;
But, no!—my France has reach'd her prouder days,
Unaw'd, I view La Hogue's tormented wave,
Where two great nations found a mighty grave.
Children of War! your naval tow'rs behold,
And billows redd'ning with the mangled bold;
See their vast sides, that vomit through the fight,
Death's thousand thunders, and horrific light.
Lo! from the waves the crashing timbers rise,
And spread their blazing ruins to the skies!
Hark! the wild shock that shakes th' affrighted deep!
It whelms the warriors in eternal sleep!

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* Mr. West's Picture of Regulus.

These scenes, O WEST! with grief should they behold:
Bring to their wilder'd eyes thine Age of Gold;
Say, "these are they, the days unwash'd with tears,
When human hearts mov'd sweetly as the spheres;
When Peace and Genius sprung from Virtue's birth,
And man was blest, for Heav'n had stray'd to earth."
For ever thus may Virtue charm our eyes,
And smiling Art be Wisdom in disguise.
Thy forehead, WEST, with wreaths may Britain crown,
Pluck'd from the noblest laurels of renown!
Milton of Painting! France thy name reveres,
That sheds its mighty ray through distant years;
Unfading Time to Genius ever true,
Shall bless the hand, its proudest deeds that drew;
Then, too, if Art survives the wrecks of age,
And sees thy works a world's applause engage;
Her joy shall hail thee, 'midst a thousand names,
The first of thousands, and the VEIN of Thames.

ORIGINAL.

The Wish of a Guardian Friend. Addressed to his Ward at a Boarding School where she was sent to finish her Education.

COULD VERSE a Guardian's wish reveal,
Verse should describe what now I feel;
Could PROSE more fully speak the heart,
My wish would I in *Prose* impart:
A wish, that the allotted year,
Tho' long and lone its hours appear,
May my Sophia's mind improve,
In all that's dear to Guardian love;
Her talents aid, increase her fame,
Yet keep her gentle heart the same;
THAT needs no polish of the schools,
But, form'd by Nature's happiest rules,
Is all that can in youth engage,
And lend a charm to latest age.
But, dearest Maid, nor Verse nor Prose
These wishes of my soul disclose;
Then, since in neither can be found,
Tho' strong the powers of sense and sound,
Since all that Plato could inspire,
Nor all that lives in Shakespear's lyre,
Could my solicitudes express,
For lov'd Sophia's happiness;
O try to THINK what I would say,
Could I in thought these words display;
THINK what's most tender, pure, and true,
Then will you know my wish for you.

C. A GUARDIAN.

MODERN DISCOVERIES,

AND

IMPROVEMENTS IN ARTS, SCIENCES, AND LITERATURE;

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

[Specifications of patents are requested to be sent to the Editor before the 18th of the month, if an insertion in the first number is desired.]

PATENT to Mr. Joseph Bramah, Engineer, of Pimlico, Middlesex, for certain improvements in the art of manufacturing paper. Dated April 23, 1805.—In this invention, the office of moulding the sheets is performed by machinery, which is attended with this advantage, that it may be conducted by persons not endowed with the skill to perform this operation in the usual way. By this method or application of machinery, sheets of much larger dimensions can easily be made, much more equal in their weight and thickness, and the work finished with greater expedition, than can possibly be executed on any other plan. To perform this, Mr. Bramah causes the dimensions of the vat, in which the stuff is usually put for moulding, to be made in length and width exactly of the same dimensions that the sheet is intended to be; and its depth may be of any measure, not less, however, than 18 or 20 inches. This vat or cistern Mr. B. calls a regulating reservoir, in which a frame or rim of wood is made to slide up and down at pleasure, its upper surface being perfectly level in all directions: there is likewise an axis that works through a stuffing box or otherwise, in the end or side of the said reservoir, so that the frame may be lowered or lifted up by means of a winch or handle externally applied, and the motion of the frame being, moreover, so limited, that when it reaches its highest extremity, its upper surface may be on a level with the upper edge of one side of the reservoir, which said side must be a little lower than the other three; and when the said frame or rim is depressed to its

lowest point, it will be a few inches below the said side or brim on which it was when upon a level. The paper mould must also be nicely fitted to the inside of the reservoir, on all sides; and it is to be rested or laid upon this frame or sliding rim in such a manner, that it may be lifted up or depressed in a position exactly horizontal, when the frame is to be lowered or raised for that purpose; according to which mode of construction, the mould and frame will always move uniformly together, whether up or down. On some part of the side or end of the said reservoir, at or near to the basis or bottom thereof, an aperture of tolerably large dimensions is to be cut, calculated to let the water, with which the reservoir is filled when in use and operation, discharge itself. This aperture is covered over with a hollow wooden trunk on the outside, and is fitted to the external side of the cistern with a water-tight junction, and is continued up about one quarter or half an inch above the surface of the paper-mould within the reservoir, when the said mould is depressed to its lowest degree. At this line of altitude, the top of the said external trunk or waste-pipe is cut horizontally, or has a vertical hole made in its side, the lowest extremity of which must cut the same line as above, so that the internal water may always be gauged by this discharge equal to the same level, in either case that may occasionally be adapted to accommodate the various circumstances of local position. This aperture in the trunk is closed by a lid or valve, which opens when the mould within the reservoir is raised, and shuts again as it descends, by virtue of the action of the same machinery. Matters being thus provided, there is another cistern placed on one side of the reservoir already described, of any figure or dimensions that may be thought most commodious, or best adapted to the situation, and having its basis nearly on a level with the brim or upper surface of the former one abovementioned, called the regulating reservoir, so that the upper one may be competent to discharge itself into the lower one. To this upper cistern, Mr. Bramah gives the name of the feeder or the staff cistern, in which there is fixed what is called the *hog*, or a small agitator, which is kept constantly moving in the usual way, in order to prevent the subsiding or unequal mixture of the pulp and water. Between this feeder and the regulating reservoir, a communication is made, which takes place by means of a trunk or spout, as wide, or nearly so, as the side of the reservoir, at the side or end where it forms a junction with it, above the surface of the mould, when at its lowest station in the reservoir. The aperture of the said trunk or spout is opened or shut alternately, by means of a slider, or any other construction, and forming, as it were, when shut, a part of the side where the mould slides, as the mould rises up; and is opened again alternately as the mould descends.

The whole apparatus being organized and adjusted so as to be ready for action, the regulating reservoir is filled with water, till it discharges the same at the orifice or aperture of the external waster or trunk above described; and then the mould, being at its lowest station, has the wire surface immerged, as before observed, above one quarter or half an inch below the level of the surface of the water: and the valve or lid which covers the mouth or aperture of the said waste or trunk being then shut, it prevents the escape of the water from the interior of the reservoir. And while the machine is in this situation, the sluice which opens the communication between the feeder above the mould, is then lifted up, and admits the stuff, (the proper temper and consistency of which has been previously adjusted) from the feeding cistern to flow upon the surface of the mould to any limited gauge or quantity required for the sheet; and when this quantity has flowed, which is instantly done, the sluice is shut, and then, by the motion of the apparatus, which lifts and lowers the frame and mould, it is gradually raised more or less, as experience may dictate, up to its highest point; and by opening the valve or lid of the waste trunk at the instant the mould begins to rise, all the water is instantly discharged from above the mould, by passing through the wire into the lower part, and is carried off to the former level of the waste, being thus prepared for a second depression of the mould, or rather, to speak more correctly, for another mould, because the loaded one, when raised to its highest point, is made to push away on slides, to meet the coucher's hand, who furnishes, at the same time, the alternate mould; and when the mould is again

depressed, the valve or lid on the waste being shut, the machine is fitted for a second change, and thus the process is continued with unerring certainty, ease, and success.

Another improvement consists in an invention for making paper in endless sheets, of any length or width whatever, by means of a circulating process, described at length in the patent, (or the ingenious reader may consult the last number of the Repertory of Arts, Manufactures, and Agriculture, or the number for December of the present year).

A third improvement consists in Mr. Bramah's having completely superseded the necessity of employing so great a number of presses for the dry work; a want which is absolutely unavoidable in works of even but a tolerable extent: this must be attributed to the length of time that the paper is required to continue in them, in a compressed state, on which account a larger capital is indispensable, as likewise extensive buildings expressly for the reception of such presses; both of which objections are removed by Mr. Bramah's newly invented plan, as he makes one press only competent to supply the offices of almost any greater number constructed on the common plan. For the means and machinery whereby this is produced, see as above.

Mr. Bramah's fourth and last improvement consists in having so contrived the interior of the drying house of a paper mill, as to render the raising and taking down of those ponderous and cumbersome frames, on which the paper is hung, wholly unnecessary; by which said improvement, Mr. B. not only enables paper manufacturers to employ women or children to do the duty of the drying house, in lieu of men, but he likewise adds considerable facility to the process of hanging and re-hanging the sheets intended to be exposed to dry. By this means, paper makers will be less dependant on men of unruly tempers and disorderly behaviour, who yet have heavy salaries; and moreover, the young and more feeble orders of society will be enabled to procure employment and a comfortable subsistence: and lastly, considerable savings in the general expenditure of the establishment will be a natural and necessary consequence.

Patent to Sir George Wright, Bart. of Ray Lodge, in Essex, for an instrument or machine intended for the cutting out of solid stone, wood, or other materials, pillars or tubes, either cylindrical or conical, with a very considerable saving of labour and materials. Dated March 30, 1805.—The said invention consists in the application of a saw or saws, or other instruments, in a hole or holes previously drilled in the stone, wood, or other materials for that purpose, or of saws or instruments for sawing, working, or cutting, from a centre or centres, or in a tangent of any given circle or oval, without chipping or hollowing. The specification is accompanied with plans or plates, exhibiting the principle of working, on which these instruments act, in a hole or holes drilled at given distances, according to the diameter of the tubes or columns, or according to the nature of any other work that is required to be performed; the shaft through which the drill runs, having both a rotatory and a perpendicular motion: it also contains a plan of the saw or instrument proper to be applied to form the tube or column required, &c. &c. The above invention and process will also form pipes, cisterns, cantilivers, chimney-tops, arches for sewers, Gothic work, semi-circles, and, indeed, all other circular work of every description.

Patent to Mr. Isaac Hawkins, of Glossop, in Derbyshire, for an invention applicable to musical instruments, the principles of which are also applicable to various other articles, wherein machinery is concerned. Dated Nov. 13th, 1800.—The said improvements (which, it appears, were communicated in confidence to Mr. H. by his son Mr. John Isaac H. now or late a resident in Philadelphia, North America) consist (among other particulars), in metallic elastic strings, to be formed by wire being turned into a spiral, curved or serpentine form, or made with links like a chain, and intended to produce a bass sound, and to occupy a much shorter space than by the ordinary constructions.

2. Water proof strings are herein directed to be applied to all musical instruments, wherever they can be introduced and used.

3. The strings of piano fortes, and all other finger-keyed instruments, are required to be fixed in a perpendicular

position or nearly so, extending from about three or four feet high to within a few inches of the floor. This will have the effect to render the shape of piano fortes, &c. more convenient and elegant than heretofore. One end of each string of all stringed instruments is to be connected with a spring. It is further intended to make an improvement in piano fortes, harps, violins, and indeed all musical stringed instruments, by constructing them without any box or hollow space under the sound board, or, in other words, the sound board is to be exposed on both sides.

9. It is designed to draw a lengthened tone from a string or bell, or other vibrating body, by the revolution of a hoop or ring, on the inside of which hairs are stretched, in equal chords of the circle, intersecting each other, and thereby describing and forming a regular polygonic elastic surface of hair.

11. The frame which contains the finger keys of piano fortes, organs, &c. is to turn on pivots or axes, with a view to shut up, and so contrived as to contract the space which the instrument occupies when not in tune, &c. &c.

Patent to Mr. Benjamin Batley, Sugar-refiner, of Queen-street, city of London, for a newly discovered method of refining sugars. Dated July 8th, 1805.—The process of this new and improved method of refining sugars with milk, is to be performed in the following manner: First, charge the sugar pans with the usual quantity of lime water, and for each ton weight of sugar to be refined, allow at the rate of ten gallons of skimmed milk, more or less, as may be judged necessary, according to the quality of the sugar. Mix five gallons of such milk with the lime water; then skip the sugar, and let it remain in the pans, after this operation, till the following morning, when the whole mass so mixed is to be stirred up together, and after taking off the first scum of the sugar, add more skimmed milk, and continue to repeat the same operation after each extracted scum of the sugar, until the great body of the liquor be perfectly cleared, &c. &c.

A work has been lately published, entitled, "The Confessions of William Henry Ireland," containing the particulars of his fabrication of the Shakspeare MSS. &c. &c. After a silence of at least nine years on a very disagreeable subject, which all the parties concerned in might naturally wish to see buried in oblivion, it is a circumstance not a little extraordinary, that young Mr. Ireland, the very person whose falshood and imposture have justly incurred so great a proportion of the public blame, should again be in fault, should again endeavour to revive the agitation of it. In the present work, if Mr. I.'s account may be safely believed, a burdensome share of the guilt and the blame must be transferred to several other persons. It is dismal that we are obliged to denounce in this manner, information that we do not need, and to proclaim that, "a liar is commonly disbelieved, even although, like the boy in the fable, he should for once speak the truth." The account which Mr. I. gives to Mr. Chalmers, relative to the origin of his imposture, does not appear to add any weight to his testimony on *any* subject. "It was," says he, "at first to me the *innocent* exercise of a leisure hour in boyhood, to please an indulgent parent, and gratify a *blameless* vanity." What is this but telling the public in plain English, that after all the disgrace which Mr. I. has justly involved himself in, as likewise his father and his friends—after all the misery which he represents himself and family as having endured on that account, what is this but telling us, that Mr. I. regards *falshood* as *innocent*, and *vanity* as *blameless*? What! Is Mr. I. then to learn that truth and integrity are indispensable to the *mens conscia recti*, or to justice, and a sense of conscious rectitude—that these are moral virtues, and that lying and imposture are odious vices? Unless Mr. I. actually designed and intended to injure his fellow creatures, he holds himself guiltless. Unless the author supposes that the Bible, like his own Shakspearian papers, is a tissue of cunningly devised fables, let him advert to the following passages in it: Prov. vi. 17, and xii. 22, and to Ephesians, iv. 25, and 1 Tim. i. 10, Rev. xxi. 8, 27, and xxii. 15. Admitting, then, that every sentence of Mr. I.'s present work is untrue, yet unless it be intended to injure any person, he will still, forsooth, consider it as an innocent exercise. And yet it is very possible, that others may have executed those forgeries, for the composition of which, he takes so much credit to his own sublime genius; and yet his assertions on this subject will it seems

admit of excuse in his own conscience, and before God and man, as being designed only to "gratify a harmless vanity." These inferences are the natural and necessary result of such a strange doctrine; and we regret that we feel ourselves under a necessity of pointing out the baneful effects of disingenuity in all its forms. Wherefore should it be said that the author, after having experienced the said effects for a period of nine years, should not yet have learned the necessity of moral principle, even to render human intercourse satisfactory or secure, and that even genius itself is despicable without it? One would have thought, that Mr. I. must long since have discovered "the man who first invented the art of speaking truth to have been a cleverer fellow than he had ever supposed him to be." Mr. I. has still this grand discovery to make. We are not unwilling to give credit to the account which Mr. I. reports of his gradual and unintentional progress in fraud and imposture; but neither in the commencement, the prosecution, nor the close of the present work, can we see the slightest grounds for acquitting this author, however easily and smoothly he seems to acquit himself, of an act of moral turpitude, of guilt towards God, towards his fellow creatures, and towards his own conscience.

We are happy to learn, that a very splendid edition, in English, of that ancient and invaluable work, Giraldus Cambrensis, edited by Sir Richard Colt Hoare, bart. is now in the press, and will be published in the course of the ensuing spring. This celebrated performance contains the curious Itinerary or Progress of Archbishop Baldwyn through the Principality of Wales, in the year 1118: it was undertaken by the desire of Henry II. king of England, for the purpose of recommending and preaching up the cause of Crusades. The details of the journey, and of the various incidents which occurred to the mission, were faithfully noted and carefully committed to writing by Giraldus, who travelled in the train of the archbishop. To this Itinerary, Giraldus added a Description of the Principality, in two books, describing the topography of the country, and the then prevailing manners and customs of its inhabitants. The whole of the above work will be shortly submitted, for the first time, in the English language, to the consideration of a British public. The text will be illustrated by numerous annotations; by a map, delineating the tour of the crusading missionaries; by thirty-one views taken from nature by Sir Richard Hoare, and engraved by the late Mr. Byrne; also by plans of the cathedral churches of Llandaff and St. David's; also by portraits of Rhys, Prince of South Wales, and of the Welsh author of the work, Giraldus, and by many other architectural and monumental antiquities, drawn by Carter, and engraved by Basire. Prefixed to the work will be given a copious but succinct Life of the Author, together with an Introduction to the History of Wales, describing its state, revolutions, &c. prior to the date of the Itinerary; and likewise particularly noting such of the Roman roads and stations as have been hitherto discovered throughout the principality.

At the same time with the publication of the above work, will be republished a small impression of the original Latin edition of the Itinerary and the Description of Wales, together with the Critical Annotations of Dr. Powell. To this will be added, the second book, entitled, *De Illaudabilibus Walliæ*, originally written by Giraldus, but omitted in every preceding edition of his works.

M. Tielker, an artist of Berlin, who proposes to accompany the Russian Embassy to China, with a view to exhibit the panorama of Petersburg to the court and others in the capital of that empire, proposes, as circumstances and the ordinary distrust of the Chinese shall permit him, to take plans of the principal views in that extensive country, and particularly of Pekin, for the purpose of painting panoramas of them, which he proposes to exhibit on his return, in the European capitals.

Several accurate editions of the Classics have lately been published in the city of New York; among these are, Cæsar's Commentaries, Virgil's Works, and the Orations of Cicero. These have been edited by Mr. Malcolm Campbell. In Philadelphia also, an edition of Virgil, Cæsar, and Sallust have been published for the use of the lower forms in the schools of the New Continent. Editions of Corderies Colloquies, Æsop's Fables, Erasmus, and Selectæ è Profanis, are announced and advertised as ready for publication.

N. D. Starck, esq. of the Royal navy,

has lately invented an application compass, for the purpose of taking bearings on a chart. This instrument consists of an inner and outer brass concentric circle, the latter of which is to be applied to a chart in such a manner, that its cardinal points may coincide or agree with those of the draught, and with its central or metallic point, adjusted directly over the ship's place. The inner circle is to be set to the variation, and the thread from the centre being also adjusted or laid, it will shew either the bearings by compass, or the true bearings according to the circle upon which they are read. This said instrument is of such a nature as to be likewise applicable to the purposes of delineating, plotting, and various other uses.

It is a fact well known and ascertained, of late years, that the gas obtained from the distillation of coal, wood, and other inflammable substances, burns with a sufficiently steady light and a high degree of brilliancy. In the year 1792, it appears that a Mr. Murdoch, a native of Cumnock, in Ayrshire, North Britain, and who has been employed in the service and house of Messrs Bolton and Watts, of Soho, Birmingham, made a number of curious and, at that time we believe, original experiments, with a view to ascertain whether, in some cases, this gas might not be used with considerable œconomical advantage, as a substitute for lamps, candles, and the like. It appears that these experiments have been since repeated by others, in consequence of which it has been found that the gas produced from the distillation of pit coal is, in fact, preferable, in a great variety of respects, to that which is obtained from other substances, and more especially because it affords a whiter and denser flame. From the numerous trials that have been recently made, a strong presumption is induced, that the light afforded by the combustion of this gas may be employed very advantageously in the lighting of theatres, manufactories, public buildings, streets, &c. &c. In the laudable prosecution of this idea, the necessary apparatus has, we understand, been fitted in several shops in the city of Glasgow, and in the great manufactories in its neighbourhood; and indeed, for some months past, the inhabitants have been gratified with seeing a number of different places (among others the front of the exchange), beautifully illuminated, on this principle, when the light appeared with a brilliancy very much superior to that of the common lamp.—Should this mode of illuminating the streets, public works, &c. &c. take place, it will prove an immense saving to the public at large, and to individuals, in point of expence. The management and process of this mode of lighting is extremely simple, and it moreover possesses some incidental properties which confer upon it, in certain situations, such advantages in respect of security, as common lamps and candles do not possess. Three or four pounds of coals yield gas enough to illuminate and enliven a large apartment for several hours; and this saving will result, that the coals need not be destroyed, but may be converted into charcoal, and so will become still more valuable than even at first. In a situation where a common fire is uniformly kept burning, for other and stated purposes, a shop has not only been kept brilliantly illuminated, but also a sufficient degree of light has been emitted, to enable five or six working men to attend their labours for four hours successively, when the retort was charged with no more than seven pounds of coals; which, in some districts, amounts to considerably less than a halfpenny worth in point of expence. The apparatus is attended with very little cost; and in many instances, it will be found that little or no additional fuel will be requisite above what must be employed for other necessary purposes. The apparatus consists principally in a strong iron retort, with a cover to it, so constructed as to be air-tight; and to a hole in the cover, a strong tube of iron or copper, a few feet in length, is adapted, for the conducting and conveying the gas. When the retort is filled up about three parts in four, with small coals, shut up with its cover and inclosed tube, and placed in a good fire, the gas will very speedily begin to discharge, or disengage itself; and when it is found to be inflammable, it then begins to be fit for use. In this state of the process, the supply of air is constant, and consequently when lighted, it will not continue to burn. On this account, chiefly, it has been thought fit to make a small addition to the above-mentioned apparatus. This usually consists of a vessel placed, in an inverted position, in another vessel containing water. The end of the tube, from the

cover of the retort, is to be brought immediately under the inverted vessel, into which the gas is discharged; and as the said vessel fills, it will be seen to extrude, or force out the water. With the top of the said inverted vessel is connected another conducting tube, which may be constructed of any form or length whatever, and must be so contrived as to convey the gas to the place where it is intended to be burnt. This tube is moreover to be fitted with a stop-cock, which shall be competent to discharge or confine the gas, at the option of the operator. When the stop-cock is opened, the gas will be found to discharge itself at the end of the tube, where it is to be burnt, with a quantum of velocity which may likewise be regulated at pleasure, by means of augmenting or diminishing the height of the water in the vessel wherein the receiver of the gas is inverted. Besides thus conducing to the purpose of rendering the gas uniform, the water through which it passes will condense a portion of it, which condensed portion will be found to collect in coal tar, upon the surface of the said water. A vessel attached to the lower side of the retort pipe, and connected with it before it enters the water, is likewise used occasionally, with considerable advantage, as it detains a considerable portion of superfluous tar, which, besides being thus collected with great facility, is prevented from afterwards impeding or clogging the burners. This vessel should have a stop-cock at the bottom of it, with a view to emit or let out the tar from time to time. The aperture at which the gas is burnt, ought to be very small, not larger than a small sewing needle—and the flame may be made to assume a diversity of shapes, by making the gas to proceed or issue through a number of small apertures or through a fine slit. A large aperture allows a portion of the gas to pass uninflamed, which, as the smell is not a little disagreeable, must be very carefully avoided. The apertures are considered as of a proper size, when the flame appears to be perfectly clear, and discharges no smoke. Besides the superiority in point of œconomical advantage, which this light will be found to possess, above the lamps and candles in common use, the facility and certainty with which the flame may be extinguished by the simple means of turning a stop-cock, and also from the circumstance of its requiring no wick, will be further regarded as incidental advantages of very superior importance.

The Rev. Job Orton's Letters and Life have been some time in the press, and will be ready for publication the beginning of the year, making two volumes, 12s.

Mr. Duppe has in the press, and will publish early in the Spring, a Life of Michael Angelo Buonarotti, comprising his character as a Poet, a Painter, a Sculptor, and an Architect, with such illustrations only as may be essential to a complete view of his subject, in One Volume Quarto.

The Rev. Edmund Butcher, of Sidmouth, has now ready for publication, a second edition of a work, in which he has been considerably assisted by the Rev. Hugh Worthington, and the Rev. John Evans, A. M. It is a Family Bible upon an entire new plan. The grand object of this work is, by uniting the devotional with the historical parts of scripture, to make the former, comments upon, or improvements of the latter; and thus present the substance of the Holy Scriptures, in a series of lessons peculiarly adapted to family reading. The whole work is divided into three parts—the first contains the narratives of the Old, and the second, those of the New Testament. The third part contains a great number of lessons collected from the whole of the Sacred Writings; upon the divine attributes and government; upon the various branches of piety and virtue; upon the creation and redemption of the world; upon the present and future condition of the human race; upon prophecies, promises, and a number of other important subjects, which are thus, in a manner peculiarly impressive, and in the pure words of Scripture, set before the reader. It contains also a great number of short notes, useful Tables, and above five hundred and thirty Hymns, suited to the lessons to which they are affixed.

The second Edition of Mr. Lawrence's Modern Land-Steward, is nearly through the press, and ready for publication. The additions, separately subjoined, amount to upwards of four sheets, upon the most important subjects of rural œconomy; particularly investigating the nature of that connection which is supposed to subsist between agriculture and chemistry.

A second collection of Letters ad-

dressed to a Young Clergyman, by the Rev. Job Orton, has been recently announced as nearly ready for publication.

A new work, entitled, Conversations on Chymistry, prepared in a popular form, in two volumes, duodecimo, with plates by Lowrie, will appear in the course of the present month.

Mr. Gregory, of the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, has now in the press a publication, entitled, A Treatise of Mechanics, Theoretical, Practical, and Descriptive. This work will be comprized in two large volumes, octavo, with plates.

John Disney, esq. of the Inner Temple, intends very speedily to publish a Treatise on the Laws of Gaming and Wagers, including a Digest of the Statutes, and a List of the adjudged Cases appertaining to these subjects.

The sixth volume, for the year 1804, of that valuable work, entitled, the Asiatic Annual Register, will be published early in the course of the ensuing year.

One of the French journals makes mention of a discovery for preserving mushrooms dry, without deforming them. The author lives in a sandy district of the department of La Vendee, where downs are formed, which frequently shift their place. In traversing one of these downs, on foot, he stumbled on some mushrooms that lay buried under the sand, and which he found had preserved their original form. He immediately made a collection of them, and perceived that they underwent no alteration afterwards; in fact they served him for an hydrometer: and it should be remarked, that, if they soften in moist weather, they recover their hardness in dry weather: and as every principle of vegetation has become extinct, their form does not alter either by wrinkles or by putrefaction. In imitating the process of nature, the author of this discovery observes, that he dries mushrooms in a stove of sand moderately heated.

Dr. Aikin intends shortly to publish a work, under the following title:—Geographical Delineations; or, a Compendious View of the Natural and Political State of all parts of the Globe, in two volumes, small octavo.

The New, or Revolutionary, Calendar of France has been lately abolished, by a decree of the Senate, and the Gregorian Calendar is ordered to be restored; according to which all dates will be expressed, after the first day of the ensuing month of January, 1806.

M. Harding (to whom Lalande's medal for the best astronomical work has been lately adjudged by the National Institute, in consequence of his having discovered the last new planet) has been lately appointed director of the Astronomical Observatory at Gottingen.

M. Van Mons, a Batavian chymist, has lately announced an important discovery of his, viz. that broth may be preserved for many years, by means of a few grains of mercury, in a state of oxyde and nitrate. Nitrate of silver has long been considered as the most powerful of antiseptics, although the nitrate of gold and mercury are equally so. In the process of M. Van Mons, he found that oxygenated muriate of pot ash had the effect to retard the putrefaction of strong soup several days, and that ultimately it succeeded in putting a stop to it, at a certain point. He likewise found that very dilute nitric acid, and that oxygenated muriatic acid, are capable of preserving soup for several months.

M. Maslowsky, a Polish clock-maker, has lately exhibited at Berlin the model of a new musical instrument, to which he has given the name of a Koelison. It is represented as consisting of a sound board, on which the usual system of the wires of the piano is constructed. It appears that between these wires are small wooden cylinders, which, when put into motion, communicate their vibrations to the wires. The tones emitted by this instrument are reported to be so soft and enchanting, that the *harmonica* itself does not surpass or even equal the very wonderful effect which it produces. The forte and piano are given, we are told, in every possible, or, at least, imaginary gradation.

A new work, entitled, Observations on English Architecture, composed by the Rev. J. Dallaway, has been lately announced as nearly ready for publication. Its primary object is to display a general and comprehensive view of the ancient, military, and ecclesiastical structures that have been erected at different times in different parts of this kingdom, and deducing a comparison of modern buildings with such as have been constructed in a similar style on the continent.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

LITTLE did we think, when writing our last report, that the public agitation on the events of the war on the Continent could be increased; but so uncertain is rumour, so little dependence is to be placed on intelligence, that at this moment it is doubtful, whether the career of Buonaparte is stopped by the total route of his army, or that he has annihilated the Russian forces, and is on his march to Cracow. We left him on the south side of the Danube, his head-quarters being at Brannau, on the Inn, and those of Bernadotte at Saltzburgh. Partial actions took place, but the progress of the emperor was constant. The Austrians were, as we mentioned before, totally dispirited; they retreated in every direction, and the populace, wanting the energy of liberty, made no resistance to the French.

The emperor of Austria, with his whole court, left the capital in the utmost confusion. The possibility of such an event does not seem to have entered into the calculations of the Aulic council, or any of the courtiers of the unfortunate monarch. No preparations had been made, and in consequence very few individuals availed themselves of the late offer to them, by the court, to carry their goods to a place of security. The scene may be more easily imagined than described. The people were throwing the blame of all the disasters of the war on the court—the court on the cabinet—the cabinet on its generals—but mutual recriminations were of little avail; the approach of the French was steady and certain, and the sovereign of Austria left his capital with the utmost chagrin and anxiety; dubious where to go, and uncertain where or how he was to collect an army sufficient for his defence. From Brunn, a town in Moravia, signalized by future events, he issued a proclamation on November the thirteenth, which discovered the distress of his situation, but at the same time a confidence that his affairs were not irretrievable.

In this proclamation, he declares, that his desires for peace were always sincere, that he did not desire to extend his dominion, and that his only wish in making the war was to keep the French to the treaty of Luneville: that with a view to avert the danger impending on his capital, he had made overtures to the French emperor for reconciliation, and an armistice preparatory for negotiation. The terms, however, for an armistice of a few weeks were excessive; no less than the return home of the allied troops, the disbanding of the Hungarian levies, and the evacuation of the duchy of Venice, and of the Tyrol. His honour, and the good of his people, did not permit him to accede to such terms; whilst he had such inexhausted resources in the hearts, in the loyalty, in the strength of his people; and in the yet undiminished forces of his high allies and friends, the emperor of Russia and king of Prussia.

There is magnanimity in this resolution of the unfortunate monarch; but, soon after, he was compelled to leave Brunn, and to retreat to Olmutz; and for farther security, the court, it was said, had departed, or was taking its departure, for Cracow. In the mean time, Buonaparte was not idle. His troops made their approaches regularly to Vienna, and cleared the country of every hostile force to the south of the Danube. On the 14th of November, he entered Vienna in person, where he found a prodigious quantity of artillery and stores; and he was, besides, able to stop a great quantity of boats that were going down the river, with the property of government or of individuals, endeavouring to secure it. Here also he verified the prediction uttered by him on reviewing his troops at Boulogne. On seeing the miserable clothing of his soldiers, he cheered them with the assurance, that in a short time they should exchange at Vienna their tatters for the best cloth in the possession of Austria.

Thus to this point the fortune of Buonaparte has succeeded to the utmost of his wishes. The enemy, routed in every direction, has left to him the capital, furnished with every necessary for his army, and a country rich in resources of every kind. Yet he is not secure in his newly-acquired possessions. He may have planned in his mind the erecting of Bavaria into a kingdom, and the ruin of the Hapsburgh dynasty. The war is not over. The emperor of Russia has quitted Berlin, and is coming to head his troops in person. These troops have been scarcely diminished in number: the Austri-

ans will rally round him: a conflict of the severest kind may be expected. As we expressed ourselves in the month of October, should the three emperors appear upon one plain, the battle will be such as Europe has never witnessed, and the result of it will materially change the relative situation of the contending powers.

Such a battle has assuredly been fought; but so vague are the accounts relative to it, that it is impossible to ascertain at present what are the advantages, if any, obtained by either party. Buonaparte lost no time at Vienna: his troops were soon in motion, to the east and to the north of that town; and he evidently wished to destroy, as soon as possible, the remains of the Austrian army, and the advanced bodies of the Russians, before the reinforcements of the latter power could come up. The insurrection of Hungary, or what we should call the levy *en masse* in that kingdom, threatened him; but there seemed to be so little firmness in the councils of Austria, that not much was to be dreaded from that quarter. From the forces of the Archduke Charles, still less was to be apprehended; for if he was compelled to flee by Massena, and, by a circuitous route, was endeavouring to gain Hungary, it was evident, that Massena could much sooner come to the relief of the main French army, than the Archduke to that of the Austro-Russians.

Buonaparte, we have observed, entered Vienna on the 14th of November. At that time his troops had advanced into Moravia; for Murat entered Brunn on the 18th, and the French emperor entered the town on the 20th. At this time the German emperor was at Olmutz; but, from various circumstances, we are less interested in his fate than his high situation would require; and we leave him to retire to Teschen, to attend to the movements of another emperor, who now claims our attention and admiration.

Alexander of Russia had sent his armies into the field: but he knew, what the name of Emperor implies, that he should share their dangers, and be himself at their head. Whatever might be the other titles of his adversary, he saw in him those qualities which might put too many other sovereigns in Europe to the blush—a lofty and enterprising spirit, crowned with success, and aiming at universal dominion. Well then might a heart like Alexander's expand with the thought—

"But all the budding honours on that crest
I'll crop, to make a garland for my head."

With such a thought he quitted his capital, travelled rapidly to Berlin, had several conferences with the king of Prussia, was not disheartened by the disasters of Austria, but hastened to place himself at the head of his own troops in Moravia. They had arrived by various routes into this district; and the two emperors of Russia and France, being now so near to each other as Brunn and Olmutz, it was evident that a pitched battle must speedily decide their respective pretensions. Letters, it was said, passed between the two sovereigns; but there is little reason to believe, that they contained any thing more than those civilities which pass between two high-bred men of honour, on the eve of a duel, when the life of one or other must be the consequence of the meeting.

The future historian will relate many circumstances of these eventful days, which, in the immensity of trash published in our papers, are so overwhelmed with exaggeration or fiction, that it would be to no purpose to call our reader's attention to them at this juncture. Suffice it, that Buonaparte was at Brunn on the 20th, and that, on the following days, his advanced posts skirmished very near to Olmutz. As nothing of very material importance occurred for nearly a fortnight, it is to be presumed, that he was collecting his forces for a a decisive engagement, and that Alexander was employed in the same manner. What the numbers were on either side we have not, at present, any means of ascertaining: it is easy to talk, as the papers do, of thousands and tens of thousands, and to leave forty thousand killed on both sides on a field of battle. These absurdities are almost too ridiculous to be noticed. The position of the French army seems to have been well ascertained; their left being supported by the strong position at Brunn, the right at Nicholsberg. The positions of the Russian army are not given. Alexander was with them in person, and his brother Constantine headed the cavalry.

The two armies met on the 2d of December, near Wischau, a town between Brunn and Olmutz; and the rencontre must have been terrible. The Russians marched with a view to make the attack; but the French anticipated them; and the consequence was, that the centre of the Russian army gave way; and though the Russians had the advantage in their right wing, yet the day, after a conflict from sun-rise to sun-set, was in favour of the French, who captured the whole of the Russian artillery, and made a considerable number of prisoners. To what distance from the field of battle the centre of the Russian army retreated, we do not know; but the next day they came back to the attack, and, animated by the presence of their sovereign, made their charges with the bayonet, being without their artillery, and not choosing to waste powder and bullets. On this day, it is probable that the charges were made at various places, and with various success, without any thing decisive on either side: that they were very bloody on both sides, we cannot doubt. The Russians were again the assailants on the following day, when, with unxampled perseverance, they shewed what may be done by determined men; for, with the bayonet alone, they retook the whole of their artillery. The French, in their turn, were compelled to retreat; and we find all papers agreeing, that they returned to their former position, having their left at Brunn, their right at Nicholsberg, and the river Schwartz in their front.

What will be the result of this battle we cannot conjecture, in our present ignorance of the resources of the two armies. Both may expect great reinforcements; and another conflict will either be renewed on the same spot, or an attack will be made on the French in their present position. If Massena has come to the assistance of his master, it cannot be doubted that the French will be again the assailants; and, on the fate of that battle must depend, in a great measure, the events of this campaign. If they should be defeated, and compelled to make a hasty retreat behind the Danube, nothing but the fortune of Buonaparte can save him; but, as far as the present details from the continent give us information, we cannot entertain very sanguine hopes, that the bloody battle of Austerlitz will be productive of very great benefit to the allies.

In the north of Germany, the preparations for the campaign are very great, and promise much. To the force of the Prussians is united a considerable army of British, Swedes, and Russians. To what point this force will be directed, is uncertain. The probability is, that one body will march, through Westphalia, to the attack of Holland, whilst the main body of the Prussians crosses the Danube into Bavaria, to cu off the retreat of the French. The electorate of Hanover, freed from th French, except the few remaining in the fortress of Hameln, will be recruited by the expenditure of British guineas, in the payment of the friendly troops in that quarter; and it has received a proclamation from its sovereign, the elector, expressive of gratitude for its attachment to him under the oppression of the enemy, and promising future protection. As the first sign of electoral beneficence, an intimation is given, that the Duke of Cambridge, his son, is destined to be their future governor; and if by this mean a more immediate connection is kept up between the people and their head, than by the former plan through the Lords of the Regency, there cannot be a doubt, that that ill-fated electorate will be a great gainer. In its present state, it is very likely to contribute much to the recruiting of our army; for many of its ancient army must remain out of employ, and the country is scarcely capable to afford them any other means of subsistence.

But the great feature in the events of the last month, in the North of Germany, is the junction of the King of Prussia with the grand confederacy. The king, it is well known, had long been inimical personally to the French, but motives of policy prevented him from following the bent of his inclinations. How far he has acted prudently, time must discover. The moment of his declaration was without doubt well chosen, and his cabinet might naturally conclude, that the French, at such a distance from home, and wearied by its battles with the Russians, must fall an easy prey to a fresh army, so numerous and so well disciplined as that of Prussia. Our insular situation debars us from the opportunity of gaining sufficient information of the occurrences as they take place. We cannot tell what is the number of forces with Massena and with Augereau, and what new bands

of conscripts have been marched from France to recruit the main army. In confederacies there is always a great difficulty both in planning and pursuing any scheme; and the skill and fortune of Buonaparte are very dangerous enemies. If Prussia had kept its neutrality, or had joined the French, the electorate of Hanover, and an extension of territory towards Hamburgh, would have been its reward: if the confederacy should succeed, it may look forward to the participation of spoils on the banks of the Danube.

There is little reason to imagine, that the British troops will be much employed in this war. At present, they are at too great a distance from the scene of action: if by means of our fleet we had sent the troops now in the electorate of Hanover to Venice, they might have been of great service in checking Massena, or in following him, if, as we apprehend, he has been called to the assistance of the main French army. It is said, that both English and Russians are landed at Naples; if they have, they can do no harm to the French, and will serve only as a pretext to Buonaparte, if he is successful, to impose what new terms he pleases on the king of the Two Sicilies.

In the midst of this bustle of arms, our curiosity after news may be suspended to deplore, for a few moments, the loss of a prince, the pride of his country, and who merited by the wisdom of his conduct universal applause. This was the heir to the crown of Denmark, in whose hands, from the infirmity of his father, had been placed the reins of government. He was the son of the unfortunate Matilda, the sister of our king; her story is well known: she did not live to enjoy the satisfaction that a mother, who had undergone so much suffering, must have felt at seeing a son, arriving to the summit of a mother's wishes, living universally beloved, dying universally lamented!

The death of the ever-to-be-lamented Lord Nelson, with the expectation of the arrival of his body to the spot assigned for the first mark of respect to his remains, continues to throw a gloom on every countenance. This was remarkably visible on the day appointed for the general thanksgiving. On this occasion, the synagogues, the Catholic chapels, the English and Scotch churches, the meetings of dissenters of every description, were crowded, and very considerable sums were collected at the doors of the places of worship, for the relief of the widows and children of the heroes who had fallen in the battle off Trafalgar. The solemnity of the occasion, the seriousness with which the day was spent, the heartfelt thanks for so great a victory, with the sighs that intermingled on the loss sustained by the death of the favourite admiral, marked, in a very striking manner, the character of the British nation; and it is to be hoped that the memory of it will impress on every mind, a true sense of our dependence on the Great Ruler of all events, with the necessity of being prepared, when occasion requires it, to imitate the valour of the hero of Trafalgar, in the defence of our country. The little resistance made by the citizens of Vienna, and the subjects of the Austrian dependencies, must convince every one how necessary is a judicious arrangement of the strength of the whole country, so that it may at any time be collected with ease, to resist the invasion of the most powerful enemy.

But the thanksgiving day fills the mind with many other sensations; and is there a heart so lifeless, so little impressed with the prevailing sentiment of the Christian Religion, as not to have contemplated with joy, the union of so many discordant sects in the same act of gratitude to the Great Creator? Religious differences must subsist; but to make them the bond of civil disunion, is not only totally contrary to the first principles of Christianity, but impolitic and absurd. Even when the religion of the church of England was predominant in this kingdom, the mode of supporting it by tests could only make hypocrites; and now when the church is sunk so much below its state a hundred years ago, and people in general are little inclined to worry each other for their respective opinions, there is an opening very favourable for uniting all sects of Christians, and taking from any the proud and wicked principle of domineering over the faith of another.

It is remarkable, that in the list of subscriptions for the relief of the relatives of the deceased heroes of Trafalgar, the Dissenters have obtained a pre-eminence. The greatest collection made at any one place of worship was in one of their chapels—a chapel on the south side of

Blackfriars-bridge; and as long as churchmen and dissenters vie with each other in this manner, and the only contest is, which shall excel the other in doing good, we shall with pleasure mark their efforts.

The service appropriated to the day in the established church was also drawn up with a dignity that has been wanted in many preceding compositions of this kind. There were none of these degrading expressions of the enemy being so wrathfully displeased at us, that he would swallow us up quick; and the service was evidently composed and examined by persons of good taste, knowledge of composition, and a due sense of religion. Indeed, so striking were the prayers in this respect, that one of them, we were told, was used in the Unitarian chapel in Essex-street; a circumstance which led us to look over the service, and we with pleasure remarked its excellence. The sermons also, in most places, were free from adulation, and more appropriate to a religious service than is always known upon these occasions; and if every one followed the plan of the eloquent preacher at the great Methodist meeting in Tottenham-court-road, the victory off Trafalgar would lead to the most important reflections. From discussing the nature of victory, and the gratitude to be expressed for this temporal success, the preacher took occasion to enlarge upon a much greater victory, the certainty of which cannot be doubted, and that is the victory of our Saviour Jesus Christ, and his final triumph over all his enemies. The discourse was delivered in a very impressive manner, with so little exceptionable in voice, gesture, and expression, that with proper pains to correct a few points, the preacher bids fair to excel in pulpit eloquence.

The contributions at the different places of worship were sent to a society under the name of the Patriotic Fund, a society of traders and dealers in money, established at a coffee-house in the city, called Lloyd's Coffee-house. The manner in which the contributions were raised and invested, is liable to some objections: for, first, in cases of money raised at church doors, the king's sign-manual has, to this time, been considered as requisite; and it seemed to be a very extraordinary measure, that persons of no note in the kingdom should issue a kind of precept for contributions in every parish. Besides, in the distribution of the money, it appeared strange that persons of so little note should write to the admirals of a British fleet, and call upon them for lists of the killed and wounded. The irregularity in this case may be passed over, for the object is assuredly praiseworthy; and persons concerned so much with money and accounts, might well be trusted with the distribution of sums, in which it cannot be supposed, from their wealth, that any motive to improper conduct will suggest itself; and they are more likely than perhaps any other class, to ascertain the fittest objects for national benevolence. But if we are unwilling to accede to the objections made against the Patriotic Fund, with respect to the distribution of the money appropriated to the relief of the killed and wounded in the battle off Trafalgar, we cannot but view its conduct, in another respect, with a very suspicious eye. This society of *novi et ignoti homines*, at Lloyd's, are become the rewarders of merit, and the distributers of honours. They send vases, and swords, and purses, to admirals and distinguished officers; and a correspondence takes place between the navy of Great Britain and the frequenters of a coffee-house. It is natural for an admiral, on receiving a letter of congratulation on his gallant deeds, to enquire after the person with whose signature it is concluded. Now, may it not happen, that the same gazette which records a victory, may also give a place to the secretary of this society at Lloyd's, in a quarter not very creditable? Now this is not impossible, and such a concurrence of circumstances ought to be avoided. We give the Patriotic Fund all credit for its humanity and patriotism; but we would confine it entirely to one object, for which it is competent, namely, the relief of distress, and the division of subscriptions among the wounded, or the relatives of the killed and wounded; but when it takes upon itself the distribution of honours, it seems to be going beyond the mark, to be entering upon a business which belongs solely to the king, or to those public bodies which are acknowledged by the state. The setting up of such a body for such purposes, is a dangerous precedent; and we would wish our army and navy to look to other quarters to reward their exertions.

Our last left Sir S. Smith preparing, by new devices to destroy the flotilla in Boulogne harbour. The attempt was made, the commander was sanguine in his hopes of success; the wind, it is said, was the cause that he was baffled: for

certain it is, that he returned with the news that his enterprise had not succeeded. How far the catamarans and rockets may be efficacious remains still a doubt, but we do not imagine that so great preparations will again be made for the trial. Our troops in the North of Germany have also a new scheme for annoying the enemy. In war, experience is the great guide: this invention has not hitherto been tried, and however excellent it may appear in theory, we shall doubt its efficacy till it has been tried in real action. The parliament will probably meet next month; what an account the minister will have to render to the nation! We shall then know in what situation Britain stands with respect to the coalesced powers; and the great question will be tried on a minister abusing his trust, and converting the public purse to his own private purposes.

Extracts from the Official Accounts of the present War.

(Continued from page 461.)

CAPITULATION OF ULM.

WE, Alex. Berthier, Marshal of the Empire, &c. &c. and M. the Field Marshal Baron Mack, Quarter-Master-General of the Austrian armies, have agreed upon the following articles:

Article I. The city of Ulm shall be surrendered to the French army, with all the magazines and artillery.—Answer. The half of the field-artillery shall be retained by the Austrian troops. Refused.

II. The garrison shall march out with all the honours of war, and after filing off, lay down their arms. The Field-Officers shall be sent on their parole of honour, to Austria, and the soldiers and subalterns shall be sent, into France, where theyshall remain until they are exchanged—Answer. The whole shall be sent into Austria, under condition of not serving against France until they are exchanged. Refused.

III. The officers and soldiers shall retain all the effects belonging to them.—Answer. And also the regimental chests. Agreed to.

IV. The sick and wounded Austrians shall be treated in the same manner as the French sick and wounded.—Answer. We know the generosity and humanity of the French.

V. If, nevertheless, there should appear by noon of the 25th October, 1805, an army capable of raising the blockade of Ulm, the garrison of this fortress shall in that case be released from the present capitulation, and at liberty to act as it may think fit.—Answer. If the blockade of Ulm should be raised by an Austrian or Russian army before twelve at night of the 25th of October, on whatsoever side, or at whatsoever gate it shall happen to be, the garrison shall freely depart with their arms, artillery, and cavalry, to join the troops which may have raised the blockade. Agreed to.

VI. One of the gates of Ulm (that of Stutgard) shall be given up to the French army at seven o'clock to-morrow, as also quarters sufficient for the accommodation of one brigade.—Answer. Yes.

VII. The French army may avail itself of the grand bridge over the Danube, and have a free communication between both banks.—Answer. The bridge is burnt down, but all possible means shall be taken to rebuild it.

VIII. The service shall be so regulated on both sides as to prevent any disturbance, and to maintain the best understanding.—Answer. The French and Austrian discipline afford the firmest guarantee in this respect.

IX. All the cavalry, artillery, and waggon horses, belonging to the Emperor of Austria and King of Hungary, shall be given up to the French army.

X. The 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 9th articles shall not be carried into execution until it please the Commander in Chief of the Austrian troops; provided nevertheless, that the period of execution shall not be later than twelve at noon of the 25th of October 1805; and if by that time an army should make its appearance in sufficient force to raise the blockade, the garrison shall, conformable to article V. be at liberty to act as it may think proper.

Done in Duplicate at Ulm, Oct. 17, 1805.

Marshal BERTHIER,
General MACK.

Seventh Bulletin. Elchingen, Oct. 19.—On the 18th, at five o'clock in the morning, Prince Murat arrived at Norlingen, and succeeded in surrounding the division of Werneck. This general solicited a capitulation. Lieutenants-General Werneck, Bailiet, Hohenzollern, and Generals Vagel, Mackery, Hohenfield, Wieber, and Diensberg, are prisoners on parole, with permission to return home. The soldiers will be sent to France as prisoners of war. More than two thousand cavalry have surrendered, and a brigade of dismounted dragoons have been mounted on their horses.—After audience which the Emperor granted to Gen. Mack, at two o'clock this afternoon, Marshal Berthier and that General signed an addition to the capitulation, purporting that Ulm must be evacuated by the Austrian garrison on the 20th.—There are at Ulm twenty seven thousand men, three thousand horses, 18 Generals, and from 60 to 80 pieces of cannon with their horses. Half the Emperor's Guard had already set out for Augsburgh; but his Majesty consented

to remain here to-morrow, to see the Austrian army file off. We become more certain every day that there are not twenty thousand escaped of this army of one hundred thousand men; and this extraordinary advantage has been obtained without effusion of blood.—The Emperor did not stir out of Elchingen to-day. The fatigues and continual rain to which he had been exposed for the preceding week, required a short repose. But repose is not compatible with the direction of this immense army. Every hour of the day and night Officers arrive with reports, and it was requisite that the Emperor should issue orders. He seemed much satisfied with the zeal and activity of Marshal Berthier.

Eighth Bulletin. Elchingen, Oct. 20.—The Emperor took his station, from two o'clock in the afternoon to seven in the evening, on the heights near Ulm, where the Austrian army filed off in his presence. Thirty thousand men, two thousand of which are cavalry, with sixty pieces of cannon, and forty stands of colours, have surrendered to the victorious army. The French army was posted on the heights. The Emperor, surrounded by his life-guards, sent for the Austrian Generals, and kept them with him until their troops had filed off. He treated them with the utmost distinction. There were present, besides the General in Chief Mack, eight Generals, and seven Lieutenant Generals. The number of the prisoners since the commencement of hostilities, amounts to sixty thousand men, and eighty standards have been taken, besides artillery, baggage, &c. It is supposed that the Emperor, after dispatching his couriers, will set out this evening for Augsburgh and Munich.

[Here follows the capitulation of General Werneck, by which the body of troops under his orders became prisoners of war, and are to be sent into France; and the General and Subaltern Officers, prisoners of war, on parole, are to be sent into Austria. They engage not to serve against the French, or their Allies, until exchanged.

Then follows the Capitulation of the Commandant of the escort of the heavy baggage of the Austrian army, by which all the hussars and light horse, which composed the detachment escorting the artillery and baggage of the Austrian army, became prisoners of war, and are to be conducted into France.]

Ninth Bulletin. Elchingen, Oct. 21.—His Majesty set off for Augsburg at noon this day. The army which were shut up in Ulm consisted of thirty-three thousand men, to which number the three thousand wounded being added, the total amounts to thirty six thousand. There were also found in the place sixty pieces of artillery, and fifty stand of colours. Nothing can form a more striking contrast than the disposition of the French army, and that of the Austrian army. In the French army heroism is carried to the highest pitch; in the Austrian army dejection has reached its lowest level. The Austrian soldier is paid in paper money; he can remit nothing to his family, and he is ill treated. The French soldier thinks only of glory. A thousand traits might be particularized like the following: Breid, a private in the 76th, was about to have his thigh amputated. Life was already almost extinguished. At the moment when the surgeon was preparing to operate, the soldier stopped him—"I know that I shall not survive the operation," said he, "but no matter! The loss of one man will not prevent the 76th from marching with their bayonets extended, and formed in three ranks, against the enemy." The Emperor had occasion to complain of nothing except the excessive ardour of the soldiers. Thus the 17th light infantry, which arrived before Ulm, rushed into the place; and thus, during the capitulation, the whole army were so anxious to storm it, that the Emperor was obliged to declare it as his positive intention, that the place should not be stormed. The first column of the prisoners at Ulm has just begun its march for France. The following is a statement of the total of our prisoners, at least of those actually known to have been taken, with their present situations:—10,000 at Augsburgh, 33,000 at Ulm, 12,000 at Donauwerth, and 12,000 already on their march for France. The Emperor, in his proclamation, says, that we have made 60,000 prisoners; it is probable that they exceed that number. He states the captured standards at 90; it is also probable that these amount to a greater number. The Emperor addressed the Austrian Generals, whom he sent for, as their army was filing past him, in the following terms:—"Gentlemen, your Master carries on an unjust war. I tell you plainly, I know not for what I am fighting; I know not what can be required of me. It is not in this army alone that my resources consist, though were this the case, still my army and myself would make considerable progress. But I shall appeal to the testimony of your own prisoners of war, who will speedily pass through France; they will observe with their own eyes the spirit which animates my people, and with what eagerness they flock to my standards. This is the advantage of my nation, and my position. At a single word, 200,000 Volunteers crowd to my standard, and in six weeks become good soldiers—whereas your recruits only march from compulsion, and do not become good soldiers but after several years. I would give my Brother the Emperor of Germany one further piece of advice—let him hasten to make peace. This

is the moment to recollect that all Empires have an end---the idea that the end of the dynasty of the House of Lorraine may have arrived, should impress him with terror. I desire nothing upon the Continent. I want ships, colonies, and commerce; and it is as much your interest as mine that I should have them."---M. Mack replied, that the Emperor of Germany had not wished for war, but was compelled to it by Russia. "If that be the case," said the Emperor, "then you are no longer a power."---Most of the Generals have confessed how disagreeable this war was to them, and how much they were affected to see a Russian army in their country. They condemned that blind system of politics, which would bring into the centre of Europe a people accustomed to live in an uncultivated country, and who, as well as their forefathers, might take a fancy to settle in a milder climate. The Emperor has treated Lieut. General Klenau (whom he knew as Commander of the regiment of Wurmser) with much civility, as also the Lieut. Generals Giulay, Gottesheim, Ries, and the Prince of Lichtenstein,&c. comforting them in their misfortunes, and telling them that war has its chances, and that, though frequently conquerors, they might sometimes be conquered.

NAPOLEON, EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH, AND KING OF ITALY, TO HIS ARMY.

Soldiers of the Army,

In a fortnight we have finished a campaign. We have accomplished our purpose. We have expelled the troops of the House of Austria from Bavaria, and re-established our ally in the sovereignty of his States. That army, which, with equal ostentation and imprudence, had posted itself on our frontiers, is annihilated. But what does this signify to England? Her purpose is accomplished. We are no longer at Boulogne, and the amount of her subsidy will thereby be neither encreased nor diminished.

Of 100,000 men who composed that army, 60,000 are prisoners; they will go to take the place of our conscripts in the labours of our fields. Two hundred pieces of cannon (their whole park), 90 stand of colours, and all their Generals, are in our hands; there have not escaped of this army 15,000 men. Soldiers, I had announced to you a great battle; but, thanks to the bad combinations of the enemy, I have been able to obtain the same success, without running any risk; and, what is unexampled in the history of nations, so important a result has not diminished our force by more than 1500 men.

Soldiers, you owe this success to your unbounded confidence in your Emperor; to your patience in supporting fatigues and privations of every description, and to your singular intrepidity.

But we will not stop here. You are impatient to commence a second campaign. We are about to make that Russian army, which the gold of England has transported from the extremities of the Universe, undergo the same fate.

In this contest is more particularly implicated the honour of the infantry. It is this which will a second time decide the question, already resolved in Switzerland and Holland—whether the French infantry be the second or the first in Europe? Here there are no Generals, in combating whom I can have any glory to acquire. All my care shall be to obtain the victory with the least possible effusion of blood—my soldiers are my children.

Given at my Imperial Camp at Elchingen, (*Oct.* 21, 1805.) NAPOLEON.

PROCLAMATION OF THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA, FRANCIS II. ELECTIVE EMPEROR OF THE ROMANS, HEREDITARY EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA, &c.

THE Emperor of France has compelled me to take up arms.

To his ardent desire of military achievements—his passion to be recorded in history as a Conqueror—the limits of France, already so much enlarged, and defined by sacred treaties, still appear too narrow. He wishes to unite in his own hands all the ties upon which depends the balance of Europe. The fairest fruits of exalted civilization, every species of happiness which a nation can enjoy, and which results from peace and concord; every thing which, even by himself, as the Sovereign of a great civilized people, must be held dear and estimable, is to be destroyed by a War of Conquest: and thus the greater part of Europe is to be compelled to submit to the laws and mandates of France.

This project announces all that the Emperor of France has performed, threatened, or promised. He respects no proposition which reminds him of the regard prescribed by the law of nations to the sacredness of treaties, and of the first obligations which are due towards foreign and independent States. At the very time that he knew of the mediation of Russia, and of every step which, directed equally by a regard to my own dignity, and to the feelings of my heart, I adopted, for the re-establishment of tranquillity, the security of my States, and the promotion of a General Peace, his views were fully disclosed, and no choice was left between war and unarmed and abject submission.

Under these circumstances, I took hold of that hand which the Emperor of Russia, animated by the noblest feelings in behalf of the cause of justice and independence, stretched forth to support me. Far from attacking the throne of the Emperor of France, and keeping steadily in view the

preservation of peace, which we so publicly and sincerely stated to be our only wish, we declared in the presence of all Europe, "that we would, in no event, interfere in the internal concerns of France, nor make any alteration in the new Constitution which Germany received after the peace of Luneville." Peace and independence were the only objects which we wished to attain; no ambitious views, no intention, such as that since ascribed to me, of subjugating Bavaria, had any share in our councils.

But the Sovereign of France, totally regardless of the general tranquillity, listened not to these overtures. Wholly absorbed in himself, and occupied only with the display of his own greatness and omnipotence, he collected all his force—compelled Holland and the Elector of Baden to join him—whilst his secret ally, the Elector Palatine, false to his sacred promise, voluntarily delivered himself up to him; violated in the most insulting manner the neutrality of the King of Prussia, at the very moment that he had given the most solemn promises to respect it; and by these violent proceedings he succeeded in surrounding and cutting off a part of the troops which I had ordered to take a position on the Danube and Iller, and finally, in compelling them to surrender, after a brave resistance.

A Proclamation no less furious than any to which the dreadful period of the French Revolution gave birth, was issued, in order to animate the French army to the highest pitch of courage,

Let the intoxication of success, or the unhallowed and iniquitous spirit of revenge, actuate the foe; calm and firm I stand in the midst of 25 millions of people, who are dear to my heart and to my family. I have a claim upon their love, for I desire their happiness. I have a claim upon their assistance; for whatever they venture for the Throne, they venture for themselves, their own families, their posterity, their own happiness and tranquillity, and for the preservation of all that is sacred and dear to them.

With fortitude the Austrian Monarchy arose from every storm which menaced it during the preceding century. Its intrinsic vigour is still undecayed. There still exists in the breasts of those good and loyal men, for whose prosperity and tranquillity I combat, that antient patiotic spirit, which is ready to make every sacrifice, and to dare every thing, to save what must be saved—their throne and their independence, the national honour and the national prosperity.

From this spirit of patriotism on the part of my subjects, I expect, with a proud and tranquil confidence, every thing that is great and good; but, above all things, unanimity, and a quick, firm, and courageous co-operation in every measure that shall be ordered, to keep the rapid strides of the enemy off from our frontier, until those numerous and powerful auxiliaries can act, which my exalted ally, the Emperor of Russia, and other Powers, who have formerly and recently experienced the insults of the Emperor of France, have destined to combat for the liberties of Europe, and the security of thrones and nations. Success will not forsake a just cause for ever; and the unanimity of the Sovereigns, the proud manly courage, and the conscious strength of their people, will soon obliterate the first disasters. Peace will flourish again; and in my love, my gratitude, and their own prosperity, my faithful subjects will find a full compensation for every sacrifice which I am obliged to require for their own preservation.

In the name, and at the express command of the Emperor and King,

FRANCIS COUNT SAURAU.

Vienna, Oct. 28, 1805.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, NOV. 11, 1805.

The Letter, (and its Enclosures) of which the following are Copies, were received at this Office last night, from Capt. (now Rear Admiral) *Sir Richard John Strachan, Bart. Commander of his Majesty's Ship the Cæsar, addressed to William Marsden, Esq.*

SIR, *Cæsar, Nov.* 7, 1805.

The accompanying Copy of a Letter, addressed to the Hon. Admiral Cornwallis, I request you will be pleased to lay before the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, with my apology for the hasty manner in which it is written.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. J. STRACHAN.

Cæsar, West of Rochfort 264 *Miles, Nov.* 4, 1805, *Wind S. E.*

SIR,

Being off Ferrol, working to the westward, with the wind westerly, on the evening of the 2d. we observed a frigate in the N. W. making signals; made all sail to join her before night, and followed by the ships named in the margin*, we came up with her at eleven at night; and at the moment she joined us, we saw six large ships near us. Capt. Baker informed me he had been chaced by the Rochefort squadron, then close to leeward of us. We were delighted. I desired him to tell the Captains of the ships of the line astern to follow me, as I meant to engage them directly; and immediately bore away in the Cæsar for the purpose, making all the signals I could, to indicate our movements to our ships; the moon enabled us to see the enemy bear away in a line abreast,

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* Cæsar, Hero, Courageux, and Namur.—Bellona, Æolus, Santa Margarita, far to leeward in the south-east.

closely formed; but we lost sight of them when it set, and I was obliged to reduce our sails, the Hero, Couragueux, and Æolus, being the only ships we could see. We continued steering to the E.N.E. all night, and in the morning observed the Santa Margarita near us; at nine we discovered the enemy, of four sail of the line, in the N.E. under all sail. We had also every thing set, and came up with them fast; in the evening we observed three sail astern; and the Phœnix spoke me at night. I found that active Officer, Capt. Baker, had delivered my orders, and I sent him on to assist the Santa Margarita in leading us up to the enemy. At daylight we were near them, and the Santa Margarita had began in a very gallant manner to fire upon their rear, and was soon joined by the Phœnix.

A little before noon, the French finding an action unavoidable, began to take in their small sails, and form in a line, bearing on the starboard tack; we did the same, and I communicated my intentions by hailing to the Captains, "that I should attack the centre and rear," and at noon began the battle; in a short time the van ship of the enemy tacked, which almost directly made the action close and general; the Namur joined soon after we tacked, which we did as soon as we could get the ships round, and I directed her, by signal, to engage the van; at half-past three the action ceased, the enemy having fought to admiration, and not surrendering till their ships were unmanageable. I have returned thanks to the Captains of the ships of the line and the frigates, and they speak in high terms of approbation of their respective Officers and ships' companies. If any thing could add to the good opinion I had already formed of the Officers and crew of the Cæsar, it is their gallant conduct in this day's battle. The enemy have suffered much, but our ships not more than is to be expected on these occasions. You may judge of my surprise, Sir, when I found the ships we had taken, were not the Rochefort squadron, but from Cadiz.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. J. STRACHAN.

Honourable William Cornwallis,
Admiral of the White, and
Commander in Chief, &c. &c.
&c.

FIRST LINE.—STARBOARD TACK.

British Line.—Cæsar, 80 guns; Hero, 74; Couragueux, 74.

French Line.—Duguay Trouin, 74 guns, Capt. Touffiet; Formidable, 80, Rear Admiral Dumanoir; Mont Blanc, 74, Capt. Villegrey; Scipion, 74, Capt. Barouger.

SECOND LINE (when the Namur joined)—LARBOARD TACK.

British Line.—Hero, 74 guns, Hon. Capt. Gardner; Namur, 74, Capt. Halsted; Cæsar, 80, Sir R. J. Strachan; Couragueux, 74, Capt. Lee.

French Line.—Duguay Trouin; Formidable; Mont Blanc; Scipion.

N. B. The Duguay Trouin and Scipion totally dismasted; the Formidable and Mont Blanc have their foremasts standing.

Our Frigates.—Santa Margarita, Æolus, Phœnix, and Revolutionnaire.

The Revolutionnaire joined at the time the Namur did, but, with the rest of our frigates, in consequence of the French tacking, were to leeward of the enemy.

I do not know what is become of the Bellona, or the other two sail we saw on the night of the 2d instant.

The reports of damage, killed, and wounded, have not been all received. The enemy have suffered much.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, Nov. 12.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Adm. Sir Rich. John Strachan, Bart. to William Marsden, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's ship the Cæsar, off Falmouth, the 8th inst.

Sir,

Not having the returns when the Æolus left us, and now having occasion to send in the Santa Margarita to procure pilots to take the French ships into harbour, I transmit you the returns of killed and wounded in the action of the 4th; and also a copy of the thanks alluded to in my letter, which I request you will communicate to their Lordships.

I dare say their Lordships will be surprised that we have lost so few men. I can only account for it from the enemy firing high, and we closing suddenly.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. J. STRACHAN.

I have as yet no very correct account of the loss of the enemy, or of their number of men.—The Mont Blanc had 700; 63 killed, and 96 wounded, mostly dangerous.—The Scipion, 111 killed and wounded.—The French Admiral, Mons. Dumanoir le Pelley, wounded; the Capt. of the Duguay Trouin, killed, and 2d Capt. wounded.

A list of Killed and Wounded in the Action with a French Squadron, Nov. 4, 1805.

Cæsar, 4 killed, and 25 wounded.—Hero, 10 killed, and 51 wounded.—Couragueux, 1 killed, and 13 wounded.—Namur, 4 killed, and 8 wounded.—Santa Margarita, 1 killed, and 1 wounded.—Revolutionnaire, 2 killed, and 6 wounded.—Phœnix, 2 killed, and 4 wounded.—Æolus, 3 wounded.—Total, 24 killed, and 111 wounded—135

Officers killed.—Hero, Mr. Morrison, 2d Lieut. of Marines. Santa Margarita, Mr. Thomas Edwards, Boatswain.

Officers wounded.—Hero, Lieut. Skekel; Mr. Titterton and Mr. Stephenson, 2d Lieuts. of Marines.—Couragueux, Mr. R.

Clephane, First Lieutenant; Mr. Daws, Master's Mate; Mr. Bird, Midshipman; and Mr. Austin, Gunner.—Namur, William Clements, Captain of Marines; Thomas Osborne, 2d Lieutenant; and Fred. Beasley, Midshipman.

LORD NELSON'S LAST VICTORY.

THE following is a List of the Ships that composed the British and Combined Fleets, in the late ever-memorable battle off Cape Trafalgar. (See the engraved Plan, at the beginning of our Magazine.)

BRITISH FLEET.

VAN, OR WEATHER COLUMN.

1. Victory, 100 guns, Vice Admiral Viscount Nelson—Capt. T. M. Hardy
2. Temeraire, 98—Eliab Harvey
3. Neptune, 98—T. F. Fremantle
4. Conqueror, 74—Israel Pellew
5. Leviathan, 74—H. W. Bayntun
6. Ajax, 74—Lieut. J. Pilfold (acting)
7. Orion, 74—Edw. Codrington
8. Agamemnon, 64—Sir Edw. Berry
9. Minotaur, 74—C. J. M. Mansfield
10. Spartiate, 74—Sir F. Laforey, Bart.
11. Britannia, 100—Rear Admiral Earl of Northesk—Captain Charles Bullen
12. Africa, 64—Henry Digby

FRIGATES, &c.

Euryalus, 36—Hon. H. Blackwood
Sirius, 36—William Prowse
Phœbe, 36—Hon. T. B. Capel
Naiad, 38—T. Dundas
Pickle (sch.) 10—Lieut. J. R. Lapenotiere
Entreprenante (cutter)—Lieut. John Puver

REAR, OR LEE COLUMN.

13. Royal Sovereign, 100—Vice Admiral Collingwood—Capt. E. Rotherham
14. Mars, 74—George Duff
15. Belleisle, 74—William Hargood
16. Tonnant, 80—Charles Tyler
17. Bellerophon, 74—John Cooke
18. Colossus, 74—J. N. Morris
19. Achille, 74—Richard King
20. Polyphemus, 64—Robert Redmill
21. Revenge, 74—Richard Moorsom
22. Swiftsure, 74—W. G. Rutherford
23. Defence, 74—George Hope
24. Thunderer, 74—Lieut. J. Stockham, (acting)
25. Defiance, 74—P. C. Durham
26. Prince, 98—Richard Grindall
27. Dreadnought, 98—John Conn

COMBINED FLEET.

FRENCH SHIPS.

Le Bucentaure, 80 guns—Flag ship, Admiral Villeneuve
* Le Formidable, 80—Flag ship, Rear Admiral Dumanoir
L'Algesiras, 74—Flag ship, Rear Admiral Magon
L'Indomptable, 84
Le Neptune, 84
Le Pluton, 74
* Le Mont Blanc, 74
Le Swiftsure, 74
* Le Scipion, 74
Le Berwick, 74
L'Intrepide, 74
L'Aigle, 74
Le Heros—Flag ship—74
Le Fougueux, 74
* Le Duguay Trouin, 74
L'Argonaute, 74
Le Redoutable, 74
L'Achille, 74

L'Hermione, 40
L'Hortumne, 40
La Cornélie, 40
La Themis, 40
Le Rhin, 40
L'Argus (Sp.) 16
Le Furet (Sp.) 18
L'Observateur, 16

SPANISH SHIPS.

Santissima Trinidada, 140—Flag ship—Vice Admiral D'Aliva
Principe d'Asturias, 112—Flag ship—Admiral Gravina
Argonauta, 80—Flag ship—Rear Admiral Gaudalharas
Neptuno, 84—Comm. B. H. Dimeros
Santa Ana, 112
Rayo, 100
Monarca, 74
Montanez, 74
St Juan Nepomucenos, 74
Bahama, 74
St. Justo, 74
St. Leandro, 64
St. Augustin, 74
St. Ildefonso, 74
St. Francisco d'Asis, 74
Flora, 44
Mercurio, 44

The ships, to which this character * is affixed, were afterwards captured by the squadron under Sir Richard Strachan.

At the time of the action, Captain William Brown held the command of the Ajax, and Captain William Lechmere that of the Thunderer; but had been called home to give evidence with respect to the action with the same fleet on the 23d of July.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS FOR DECEMBER 1805.

☞ *As this Department will be of great Importance to* AUTHORS *and* BOOKSELLERS, *as well as to Literature in general, it is requested that* NOTICES *of Works may be forwarded as early as possible, (free of Postage), which will be regularly inserted.*

ANTIQUITIES.

THE History of the Castle and Parish of Wressle, in the East Riding of Yorkshire; by J. Savage, 2s. 6d.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of the Life of the late George Morland, with critical and descriptive observations on the whole of his works; by J. Hassell, 4to. 1l. 1s.

Memoirs of R. Cumberland, written by himself, containing an Account of his Life and Writings, interspersed with Anecdotes and Characters of several of the most distinguished persons of his time, 4to. 2l. 2s.

Public Characters of 1806, 10s. 6d. bds.

CHEMISTRY.

Conversations on Chemistry, in which the Elements of that Science are familiarly explained and illustrated by experiment, 2 vol. 12mo. 14s.

A Proposal for destroying the Fire and choak Damps of Coal Mines, and their production explained on the principles of modern Chemistry; addressed to the owners and agents of coal works, &c.; by J. Trotter, M. D. 2s.

EDUCATION.

Exempla Erasmiana, or English Examples to be turned into Latin; by D. B. Free, A. M.

GEOGRAPHY.

Geographical Delineation, or a Compendious View of the Natural and Political State of all parts of the Globe; by J. Aikin, M. D. 2 vols. cr 8vo. 12s.

LAW.

An Abridgment of the Modern Determinations in the Courts of Law and Equity, being a Supplement to Viner's Abridgment; by several gentlemen in the respective branches of the Law, 5 vols. 14s. bds.

Ninth Edition of the Laws relative to Landlords, Tenants, and Lodgers; or, every Landlord and Tenant his own Lawyer. Comprising Agreements, Assignments, Double Rent, Distress, Ejectment, Lodgings, Mortgages, Notices, Fixtures, Rent, Repairs, Waste, &c. with select Precedents for letting Houses, Lands, Apartments, and other useful Deeds; Tables of Costs, Stamps, &c.; by John Paul, Barrister at Law, Author of the Parish-Officer's Complete Guide, Laws respecting Tythes, and other Law Tracts, revised, corrected, and continued to the present time; by John Irving Maxwell, Editor of the Reports of the Naval Commissioners, 3s. Richardson.

A Treatise on the Statute of Frauds, as it regards Declarations in Trust, Contracts, Surrenders, Conveyances, and the Execution and Proof of Wills and Codicils; to which is prefixed, a Systematic Dissertation upon the admissibility of Parole and Extrinsic Evidence, to explain and controul written instruments; by William Roberts, of Lincolns Inn, 12s.

MILITARY.

A Sketch of the Rise, Progress, and Termination of the Regular Corps formed and commanded by Europeans in the service of the Native Princes of India, with Details of the late War; by L. F. Smith, 10s. 6d. with six coloured plates, or 5s. without.

MEDICAL.

Outlines of the origin and progress of Galvanism, with its application to Medicine, in a letter to a friend; by W. Meade, M. D. 2s. 6d.

A Supplement to the third edition of the Domestic Medical Guide, comprising the cure of recent cases of the Venereal Diseases, and effectual means of prevention after impure connection; by R. Reece, M.D. 1s. 6d.

MISCELLANIES.

The Post Captain, or the Wooden Walls well manned, comprehending a View of Naval Society and Manners, 8vo. 7s.

A Letter to his Majesty's Solicitor General, from W. R. Wake.

Gleanings in Africa, exhibiting a correct view of the manners and customs of the inhabitants of the Cape of Good Hope, soil, climate, natural productions, with observations on the State of Slavery in the Southern part of Africa, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Memoirs of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester, second series, vol. 1. 8vo. 7s.

NOVELS.

Monteith, founded on Scottish History; by Mrs. Rice, 2 vols. 8s.

The Mysterious Sisters, 2 vols. 7s.

Hide and Seek, or the Old Woman's Story, 3 vols. 10s. 6d.

Domestic Scenes, 3 vols. 13s. 6d.

Virtue and Vice; by W. H. Rayner, 2 vols. 9s.

Eversfield Abbey, 3 vols. 12s.

Ferdinand and Amelia, 3 vols. 10s. 6d.

The Eventful Marriage, a Tale, 4 vols. 18s.

St. Botolph's Priory, or the Sable Mask, by T. J. H. Curties, esq; 5 vols. 1l. 5s.

POETRY.

Palmyra, and other Poems; by T. L. Peacock, f. 8vo. 7s.

Original Sonnets and other small Poems; by A. M. Smallpiece, f. 8vo. 5s.

Nelson's Tomb, a Poem; by W. T. Fitzgerald, esq; to which is added an Address to England on her Nelson's death, 2s. 6d.

Christ's Lamentation over Jerusalem, a

Seatonian Prize Poem; by C. Peers, A. M. and F. S. A. 1s. 6d.

Victory in Tears, or the Shade of Nelson, a tribute to the memory of that Immortal Hero, 4to. 2s. 6d.

POLITICAL.

Speeches in the House of Commons, on the war against the Mahrattas; by P. Frances, 2s. 6d.

RELIGION.

Massillon's Charges and Address to his Clergy, with two Essays, one on the Art of Preaching, and the other on the Composition of a Sermon, translated by Rev. T. St. John, L. L. B. 8vo. 6s.

A complete History of the Holy Bible, as contained in the Old and New Testament; by Rev. L. Howel, A. M. enlarged and improved, by Rev. G. Burder, 8vo. 10s. 6d. or 12mo. 7s.

The Destruction of the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, a Sermon preached at Worship-street, Dec. 5th, 1805; by Rev. J. Evans, 1s. Symonds.

Sermons translated from the French of Saurin, vol. 7; by J. Sutcliffe, 8vo. 6s.

Thoughts on Affectation, addressed to young people, cr. 8vo. 6s.

A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Diocese of Exeter, at the Primary Visitation of John Lord Bishop of Exeter, 1804 and 1805, 1s. 6d.

A Sermon preached on the 5th of December 1805, at the drum-head, on the parade of the St. Margaret's and St. John's corps, in Westminster Hall, before that loyal corps of volunteers; by the Rev. W. W. Dakins, LL. B. F. S. A. 1s. 6d.

A Sermon preached on occasion of the late Naval Victory, in the Parish Church of Wellington, Salop, November 10th, 1805; by the Rev. J. Eyton, 1s.

Public Tokens of Sorrow, due to brave men who fall in the service of their country, a Sermon, occasioned by the death of the late Lord Nelson, preached at Pentonville Chapel, St. James's, Clerkenwell, on the 5th December 1805; by R. Lendon, M. A.

Reflections on Victory, a Sermon preached in Argyle Chapel, Bath, December 5, 1805, being the day appointed for a general Thanksgiving for the signal Victory, obtained under the late Lord Nelson over the Combined Fleets of the Enemy; by W. Jay, 8vo. 1s.

A Sermon preached in Oxford Chapel, Cavendish-square, on Thursday the 5th of December 1805; by the Rev. D. Evans, 8vo. 1s. 6d.

The Churchman's Confession, or an Appeal to the Liturgy, being a Sermon preached before the University of Cambridge, December 1, 1805; by the Rev. C. Simeon, A. M. 1s.

An Address to Methodists, and to all other honest Christians who conscientiously secede from the Established Church of England; by the Rev. W. Cockburne, A. M. 1s. 6d.

Lord Nelson, a Funeral Sermon chiefly preached on the late Thanksgiving Day, at Thursford and Snoring, in Norfolk, near the birth-place of this great man, with a particular view to his useful and glorious life; by the Rev. G. Cook, A. M. 2s. 6d.

On the Duty of keeping Holy the Sabbath-day, and on the Sacraments; by W. Singleton, 1s.

Security in the Divine Protection, a Sermon preached in the Chapel of Berwick, on Thursday December 5th 1805; by S. Butler, A. M. 1s.

National Benefits, a Call for National Repentance, a Sermon preached in the Parish Church of St. Mary, Shrewsbury, on Thursday December 5th, 1805; by J. B. Blakeway, A. M. 1s.

A Sermon preached to the Society who support the Sunday Evening Lecture, in the Old Jewry, on the evening of the 5th of December 1805; by the Rev. John Edwards, 1s.

A Sermon preached at the Church of Hamstead and Kensworth, in the county of Hertford, on Thursday 5th December 1805; by T. A. Warren, A. M. 1s.

A Sermon preached in the morning of the general Thanksgiving, December 5th, 1805, at Laura Chapel, Bath; by the Rev. F. Randolph, D. D. 1s. 6d.

A Sermon preached at the Parish Church of St. Mary, Stratford, Bow, on Thursday the 5th December 1805; by S. Henshall, A. M. 1s.

The Last Advice of David to his Son Solomon, and of St. Paul to the Elders of Ephesus, two Sermons preached at Long Sutton, October 6th, 1805; by C. Terram, A. M. 1s.

SURVEYING.

The Elements of Land Surveying, designed principally for the use of schools and students; by A. Crocker, 7s.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Letters from Paraguay, describing the Settlements of Monte Vidio on Buenos Ayres, with the Manners, Customs, Religious Ceremonies, &c. of the inhabitants; by J. C. Davie, 5s. Robinson.

REPORT of DISEASES in a WESTERN DISTRICT of LONDON, *From November 21 to December 21*, 1805.

ACUTE DISEASES.

Typhus	1
Ephemera	1
Inflammatory Sore Throat	2
Inflammation of the Lungs	2
Bastard Peripneumony	4
Hooping Cough	3
Acute Rheumatism	2

Gout	2
Confluent Small Pox	1
Erysipelas	1
Catarrhal Complaints	41
Dysentry	3
Peritonitis Puerperarum	1
Epistaxis	1

CHRONIC DISEASES.

Vertigo	2
Head-ache	4
Dyspepsia	5
Enterodynia	2
Jaundice	1
Anasarca	2
Worms	1
Diarrhœa	2
Piles	1
Costiveness	1
Chronic Rheumatism	7
Chronic Cough and Dyspnœa	25
Asthma	6
Chlorosis	1
Amenorrhœa	5
Dysmenorrhœa	1
Menorrhagia	3
Hysteria	5
Epilepsy	2
Palsy	1
Asthenia	2
Hæmoptysis and Consumption	5
Mesenteric Consumption	2
Rickets	1
Syphilis	1
Nephralgia	2
Dysuria	3
Ischuria	1
Scrofula	1
Cutaneous Eruptions	4
Number of Cases	164

The number of catarrhal complaints has been so great, and their prevalence throughout whole families so frequent, that it has been doubted by some, whether a contagion, similar to that which gives rise to the Influenza, has not existed. Several of the cases in the preceding list, were attended with considerable languor and debility; and one of the instances of Peripneumonia Notha, or Bastard Peripneumony, proved rapidly fatal. This disease, which is, perhaps, merely a Pneumonia in a habit naturally feeble and relaxed, or rendered so by some peculiar condition of the atmosphere, is very unmanageable. If it does not yield to blistering, little is to be expected from medicine. Remedies, which are extremely debilitating, such as blood-letting and purging, being inadmissible, and the former of these generally hastening the fatal termination.

The Small Pox seems to be less prevalent, at present, than during the last month; but there is a great tendency in the disease to become confluent. Contagious fever is still rarely seen; nor do the few cases, which occur, exhibit any very severe symptoms; they cannot be traced to any contagious source, and do not shew any particular disposition to spread.

The catarrhal complaints have considerably increased the number of sick; but, with the exception of them, there is no great prevalence of disease.

DOMESTIC INCIDENTS,

Including the principal Marriages and Deaths in and near London; and Biographical Notices of eminent Persons deceased.

SMITHFIELD CLUB; OR, CHRISTMAS CATTLE SHEW.

CONFUSED accounts of the two annual cattle shews having been lately published in the newspapers, it may be necessary to state to our readers that the present, or Christmas exhibition, is under the direction, and at the expence, of a society of noblemen, gentlemen, graziers, and butchers, established some years since (probably during the presidency of Lord Somerville at the Board of Agriculture), by that nobleman, in conjunction with the late Duke of Bedford.

The graziers, at the outset, either actuated by a strong *Midland county prejudice*, or mistaking the real principles of the institution, were unanimous for FAT, ALL FAT, and NOTHING BUT FAT. In consequence, enormous masses of fat were exhibited alive to a wondering and gaping public, who, however, in a very short time became convinced, that the expensive pampering of such monsters could have no connection with the public good, nor benefit any other than the sleek corporation of tallow-chandlers.

It was stated, that in the extraordinary length of time, and with that vast quantity of the best food which were expended in the fattening one of these over-laden beasts, at the flesh, (if flesh it could be deemed) of which even the appetites of those, who pretended to admire it most were disgusted; at the least, half a dozen good, wholesome, and marketable fat oxen might be produced; and that, in consequence, to give public encouragement to the over-fattening system, must tend to promote a wanton and injurious waste of the first necessaries of life.

The writings of Lord Somerville had a

powerful effect in disseminating these just principles on the subject; and, in order to their practical application and use, his lordship patriotically put himself to the very considerable annual expence of another spring exhibition of cattle, under certain limits with respect to size. This shew is always held in the beginning of March, the premiums and dinner being at the sole expence of Lord Somerville. The great objects are, advantageous form, the ripe and wholesome, but not excessive fattening of cattle, and the promotion of ox-labour, with the intent to relieve the land from the excessive burden of maintaining such devouring hosts of cart horses; and the encouragement of those breeds of sheep which produce the fine clothing wool for the supply of our grand British staple manufactory, and to rescue our manufacturers from their long dependence on a foreign, and too often a hostile country. The Smithfield society have of late acceded, in a great measure, to these views, although there yet remains a considerable attachment, in certain quarters, in favour of the tallow system.

From the difficulty of finding in Smithfield a sufficiently capacious and convenient place, and the excellence in those particulars of Dickson's Repository in Barbican, where Lord Somerville's shew is always held, the Christmas exhibition was removed thither, this year, for the first time.—Indeed, from the confined yards of Smithfield, there was considerable danger to such a concourse of people mixed pell mell, cheek by jole, with horned animals; and although the highest bred animals, whether horses or oxen, for a very obvious reason, are generally the most tame and civilized, yet an exception to this general rule may occasionally afford most forcible proofs of the existence of such a rule, with his hoofs, teeth, or horns.

The exhibition commenced on Friday, Dec. 13, when there was as large a shew of cattle in Smithfield as was ever seen in that greatest of all flesh markets; probably the largest, and the quality was in proportion. But have private families found a proportionate reduction of the price of butcher's meat? It is their affair; and if they chuse, by way of rewarding the eminent public services of those who feed the people, to allow the cutting butchers a profit of sixty or seventy per cent. who dares impede the exercise of that bounty which comes with so much willingness out of the donors own pockets? Great attention was paid, by the amateurs collected, to the market shew, previously to visiting that in Barbican, which, on the first day, was not so numerously attended as in former years, but on Monday was very full. The parliament not meeting until after Christmas, has occasioned the absence of many of our great patrons of agriculture; but the following noblemen and gentlemen were distinguished in the crowd:—

The Duke of Bedford; Lord Wm. Russel, Lord Somerville; The Earls of Aylesbury, Mansfield, Digby, and Darnley; the Hon. B. Howard; the Rev. Dean Dudley; Cullers Smith, Anthy. Lechmere, Robert Brudenell, and Wm. Watkins, esqrs.; the Rev. James Willis; C. G. Gray, and R. Gordon, esqrs.; Messrs. Runcenan, Higgins, Pickford, M'Dougale, Fareys, Clayton, French, Giblet, Hudson, Payne, Ashley, &c. &c.

The prizes were adjudged as follows:

For OXEN.

Class 1.—First prize. Mr. Westcar, for two Hereford oxen, grass-fed, bred by Mr. Tully.

Second prize. Duke of Bedford, half-bred Hereford ox.

Class 2.—First prize. Mr. Westcar, two Hereford oxen, grass-fed, bred by Mr. Tomkins.

Second prize. Mr. Pester, two Devon oxen, bred by him.

Class 3.—Prize. Mr. Joyner, two Highland scots.

Class 4.—Prize. Duke of Bedford, Hereford cow, bred by Mr. Williams—had bred six calves.

SHEEP.

Class 5.—Prize. The Rev. Mr. Plasket, three one-year-old long-wooled wedders, bred and fed by him.

Class 6.—Prize. Mr. Tuckwell, three two-year-old long-wooled wedders, bred and fed by him.

Class 7.—Prize. Duke of Bedford, three one-year-old South-Down wedders, bred and fed by his Grace.

Class 8.—Prize. Duke of Bedford, three two-year-old South-Down wedders, bred and fed by his Grace.

Class 9.—Prize. Mr. Peckford, one pig, eighteen months old, bred and fed by him.

The five judges appointed this year were, Anthony Lechmere, esq. Wm. Griffin, esq. and Mr. Wm. Watkins, as graziers; Mr. Warmington, and Mr. John Lomas, butchers.

The number of oxen, sheep, and pigs, exhibited on the whole, was somewhat under that of last year, and the most remarkable objects were the following:—The Hereford oxen, winners of the first prize, although not of the immense size which we sometimes see them, were a fine and complete sample of that superlatively excellent breed. A Suffolk polled cow, of considerable size and length, very well fed, and of remarkable quiet disposition, was shewn by Mr. Peckford. A well-bred Leicester long-horned cow, six years old, bred and fed at

Stowe, by the Marquis of Buckingham, handled very complete, with, perhaps, some exception as to the shoulder. A pair of rough Scotch Highlanders, not, indeed, remarkably fat, but valuable for their fine and high proud flesh. An Alderney, the fattest and best hitherto produced of that lean and milky breed, supposed, by judges, to weigh upwards of 90 stone. The Duke of Bedford's cow, of Mr. White Parsons's famous breed, between Zebu or Indian, Devon, and French. This cow was of singular sleek and wild appearance, but well fed and ripe, and, in Mr. Parsons's opinion, (and we believe it perfectly just) a piece of her flesh, from the fineness of the grain and closeness of the texture, would weigh heavier than a piece of similar dimensions taken from the first prize ox, or any other in the shew. On this, and on account of inferior size, and consequent less demand of keep, Mr. Parsons contends, that such is the most advantageous as a general stock. This, however, unattended with proofs, is mere conversation; and it cannot be sufficiently wondered at, that, instead of constantly talking "about and about it," these gentlemen do not put in actual practice, in their various neighbourhoods, the very easy, yet decisive experiment, proposed by Mr. Lawrence, in his celebrated General Treatise on Cattle. The Kentish cow shewed more blood than good shape, and the Hereford bull carried *a bar in his coat*. Of the SHEEP, the Leicesters shewed the highest possible degree of genuine Dashby blood; never were seen more perfect four-legged tortoises; the fleece beautiful. The South-Downs *passablement*, high enough in conscience on the leg. The long-wooled middle country and Gloucester sheep, large, boney, and coarse headed, but good stock of their kind. Of the PIGS, little need be said, but that they were fat enough, since it seems generally agreed, that there is neither breed nor shape in pigs. We will, however, venture to propose a question to that most respectable gentleman and agriculturist, C. C. Western, esq. who, in his pig-breeding, is so partial to *pug and Essex*, whether *a similar store weight of Berkshire, or other superior breed, would not produce more weight, when fat, by a considerable number of stones, even upon the same quantity of food, the meat, at the same time, worth more per lb.*— Mr. Peckford's pig seemed of a heavy, useful breed, originally, we believe, from Cheshire.

The IMPLEMENTS exhibited, were, several light and simple Suffolk ploughs, with cast-iron shares; and Mr. Gibbs, of Piccadilly, attended with some very clean and beautiful samples of natural grass seeds.

Mr. Pickford's basket of rutabaga, or Swedish turnips, attracted as much attention as any object of the shew, which demonstrates the general reputation and increasing culture of that most useful root.— We understood, this gentleman had grown them in Hertfordshire, since 1800, and that sometimes his crop of roots had averaged at 10lbs. Many of those in the basket probably weighed that weight, and cut of a beautiful yellow, having a fine aromatic flavour.

The business dinner was, as usual, on the first day, when a number of new members were ballotted for and admitted.—Sir John Sinclair, Sam. Whitbread, esq. Col. Beaumont, Wm. Lee Antonie, esq. Mess. Mosely, Conyers, Waters, Huller, Ludlow, Cleaver, Payne, H. H. Henley, Porter, Watkins, Dormer, Malcolm, Pewitt, Runcenan, Muston, Platt, &c.

The grand dinner was on Monday, at the Freemason's Tavern, in Queen-street—tickets half-a-guinea. The dinner itself was good, but the attendance extremely defective, an error, perhaps, pardonable for once, on the consideration that there were, besides, three great dinners in the house on the same day. The company was very numerous, respectable, and professional, and the Duke of Bedford, who presided, was supported by Lord Somerville and Lord Winchelsea, Vice President of the Board of Agriculture. The noble Duke, in a short, expressive, and handsomely-delivered address, congratulating the company on the progress they had made in the objects of the Institution, and in the conviction of the public as to the utility of their plan, proposed to make the number of members unlimited, instead of confining it to fifty, according to the original intention.— This judicious alteration was thereon confirmed, agreeable to a former proposal at the Woburn Meeting. His Grace then read the adjudication of prizes, and stated certain variations of management for next year, namely, that there should be an intermediate prize for beasts of from 100 to 140 stone; and the candidates for the pig prizes should not be tied down to any particular food. The prizes are to be awarded in future to the best fat pig of any age, and to the best fat pig of ten months.

Samples of wool from the Spanish flocks of Dr. Parry, of Bath, and of Mr. Bartley, Secretary to the Bath Society, were then produced by Mr. Farnham, of Richmond, his Majesty's salesman of Merino sheep, and compared with samples of Spanish wool, lately imported; when, after the most careful investigation, by professional judges, the superiority, both in fineness and staple, was adjudged to the English-grown Merino wool. Thus, a new proof, were it now necessary, was fairly brought of the full success of that patriotic plan, so long and so steadily pursued by his Majesty, by Lord Somerville, Dr. Parry, and other true friends to the agricultural and commercial interests of their country.

The day was spent with that self-satisfaction, which men enjoy, when sensible they are at once serving the community and themselves. Lord Somerville announced his show to take place on the 2d and 3d of March, in Barbican. As at that period the town wil be filled, the Noble Lord's exhibition will, no doubt, be splendidly attended; and report already speaks high of the number and variety of objects to be then exhibited.

A GRAZIER.

MR. WEST'S RESIGNATION.

[The resignation of the President's chair by Mr. West, whose life we gave in our last volume, must be regretted by every lover of the fine arts, whether friendly inclined towards him, or otherwise; for he is assuredly the first, and unrivalled historical painter, this, or any other country can boast of. We are sorry to observe, that in the academy much benefit would accrue to the members and the country, if there was more study to excel, and less of cabal, intrigue, envy and animosity. It is said there are a number of pretenders to the vacant chair, which we are not surprised at, nothing being left but mediocrity, and few of the academicans will be found modest enough to forego their claim to that list. We conceive it will not be unacceptable to the publie to be put in possession of his own words, as stated in the paper which was read to the general assembly, on the 2d inst. by the secretary, which will shew that it was occasioned by circumstances which took place on the 10th of December, 1804, and subsequent occurrences.]

To the General Assembly of Academicians of the Royal Academy.

GENTLEMEN,

I am now the only survivor of the four artists, who, in the year 1768, had the honour of presenting to his Majesty a plan for an academy, which, being graciously received and sanctioned by the King, was carried into effect under his royal commands. The first members were named and created by his Majesty, and their choice of Sir Joshua Reynolds, as president, added splendour to the institution.

After the death of that eminent master, whose distinguished talents have rendered so much honour to his name and country, without solicitation on my part, the academy unanimously elected me to the chair, and his Majesty was graciously pleased to sanction their choice. I have now, during a period of fourteen years, endeavoured assiduously to perform the duties of that distinguished situation to the best of my abilities, and I have a consolation in reflecting that I have rendered some aid to its formation, and contributed every thing in my power to its prosperity.

Thirty-seven years are nearly completed, during which time I never failed to exhibit my works in the royal academy; but whatever may have been my exertions, or whatever my wishes for the welfare of the institution, the occurences which took place on the 10th of December last, and subsequent circumstances, have determined me to withdraw myself from the situation of president of the royal academy. I shall retire to the peaceful pursuits of my profession; and I hope that my present declaration will afford you sufficient time to consider of the choice of my successor by the 10th instant.

In relinquishing the honour of this most respectable situation, I beg leave to express the deep sense I entertain for the benefits conferred upon this society by our august founder and patron, and an humble hope of the continuance of his benign regard for this his favoured institution.

I shall ever consider the Royal Academy as an establishment from which this country may and ought to derive all those advantages which flow from the successful cultivation of its three branches of art; it will be my prayer, that this may be the happy result; and that the fame of Great Britain in arts, may correspond with its elevated character in the list of nations.—I am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient, humble servant,

December 2, 1805. BENJ. WEST.

A general assembly of academicians was held on Tuesday December 10, that being the anniversary of the institution, when the following were elected officers for the ensuing year:

James Wyatt, esq. president *pro tempore.*

Henry Thomson, John Hoppner, T. Lawrence, Thomas Stothard, R. Westall, John F. Rigaud, R. Cosway, and E. Garvey esqrs. council.

Jos. Northcote, J. Hoppner, H. Tomson, John Opie, H. Tresham, J. F. Rigaud, P J. De Loutherbourg, John S. Copley, esqrs. and Sir W. Beechey, visitors.

J. F. Rigaud, and J. Soane, esqrs. auditors.

Lord Hawkesbury has signified by letter to the president *pro tempore* of the Royal Academy, that it was his Majesty's intention to erect a monument to the memory of Lord Nelson in St. Paul's cathedral —A general assembly of artists was in consequence summoned by the secretary to meet on the 14th inst. when such artists as chose to furnish models, were desired to prepare them for his Majesty's approbation.

The library in Buckingham-house, Pimlico, has been during the last four or five months, compleatly taken to pieces, under

the direction of Mr. Barnard, and at present, only the bare walls remain. This extensive collection of books is already packed up ready for conveyance to Windsor, to which detached lots of them are carried in waggons, as fast as the library in Windsor Castle, can be made ready to receive them.

The beautiful building known by the name of "The Rotunda," at Ranelagh gardens, so long the seat and scene of elegance and fashion, so long frequented by the votaries of gaiety and pleasure, after having experienced for some years past, the sad vicissitudes of fortune, is at length destined, to come under the hammer of the auctioneer.

A monument studiously plain and unadorned, yet very neatly executed by Mr. Rossi, has been very lately erected to the memory of that venerable, and truly respectable character, the late bishop of Down and Connor, in the new burying ground, belonging to St. James's church, and situated in Tottenham-court-road. The principal circumstance which distinguishes this tribute of unfeigned regard and affection, to "as much virtue as could die" is, that the inscription upon the tablet, is the production of that upright senator, true patriot, and excellent scholar, Charles James Fox. Like other effusions of real genuine, original genius, its principal characteristics are simplicity, truth, and fidelity of portraiture. The words of the inscription run as follows:—"Under this stone lie interred, the mortal remains of the Rt. Rev. Wm. Dickson, late bishop of Down and Connor; whose memory will ever be dear to all who were connected with him in any of the various relations of life—of his public character, the love of liberty, and especially of religious liberty, was the prominant feature. Sincere in his own faith, he abhorred the thought of holding out temptation to prevarecation or insincerity in others, and he was a decided enemy both as a bishop and a legislator, to laws whose tendency is to seduce or to deter men from the open and undisguised profession of their religious opinions, by reward and punishment, by political advantages or political disabilities. In private life, singular modesty, correct taste, a most engaging simplicity of manners, unshaken constancy in friendship, a warm heart, alive to all the charities of our nature, did not fail to conciliate to this excellent man the affections of all who knew him. But though the exercise of the gentler virtues which endear and attract, was more habitual to him, as most congenial to his nature, he was by no means deficient in those energetic qualities of the mind which command respect and admiration. When roused by unjust aggression, or whatever the occasion might be that called for exertion, his mildness did not prevent him from displaying the most manly and determined spirit; and notwithstanding his exquisite sensibility, he bore the severest of all human calamities, the loss of several deserving and beloved children, with exemplary fortitude and resignation. He was born in Feb. 1745; was married in June 1773, to Henrietta Symes, daughter of the Rev. Jeremiah Symes; was preferred to the bishoprick of Down and Connor, in Dec. 1783, and died on the 14th of Sep. 1804; deeply regretted by all the different religious sects, that composed the population of his extensive diocese; by acquaintances, neighbours and dependants of every condition and description; by his children, his friends and his country; and most of all, by his disconsolate widow, who has erected this stone to the memory of the tenderest husband and the best of men." C. J. Fox.

The intended east London water works, for the supply of the several parishes, hamlets or districts of Old Ford, Bethnal Green, Hackney, Hoxton, Homerton, Dalston, Kingsland, Shacklewell, Clapton, Stamford Hill, Tottenham, and other places which at present are destitute of water, are intended according to the plan of Mr. Dodd, the engineer, to afford a supply of water from the water of the river Thames, after it has been sufficiently saturated in reservoirs, to be erected for that purpose. By this very considerable improvement, copious streams of water may be produced in cases of fire, or for the purposes of watering roads and cleansing the streets, as well as for culinary purposes, with little difficulty. The water will be protruded into those reservoirs by the power of the steam engine, to the powerful aid of which British arts and manufactures are acknowledged to be so much indebted. This most ingenious machine, the steam engine, was invented by the Marquis of Worcester, about a century ago.

Married.] Mr. Joseph Eade, of Hitchin, to Miss Eliza Vaux, daughter of the late Edw. Vaux, esq. of Austin Friars.—J. Reynolds, esq. of Bedford Square, to Miss A. Stainton, of Bridge Street, Westminster.—At Hampstead, J. Parker, esq. surgeon, to Miss Grant.—At Chiswick, C. Thompson, esq. youngest son of H. T. esq. of Kirby Hall, Yorkshire, to Miss Jane Turton, fourth daughter of J. T. esq. of Russel Square, Middlesex.—The Rev. E. C. Frith, of Rickmansworth, to Miss Justina Groh, of College Hill.—At Spittle Fields, T. Edwards, esq. of Bruce Grove, Tottenham, to Miss Brewer, of Church Street.—Mr. Sharpe, bookseller of Piccadilly, to Miss Susan Buller, second daughter of Mr. Alderman B. of Barnwell Abbey, near Cambridge.—At Hackney, Mr. John Stockdale, to Miss A. Castlehow, daughter of T. C. esq. of Watermelock, in Cumberland.—C. V. Hunter, esq. of Lincoln's

Inn, to Miss Fotheringham, late of Holbeach, in Lincolnshire.—At Tottenham, W. Pulsford, esq. of Hackney, to Miss Hobson.—Dr. Hutchinson, of Hatton-street, to Miss Anne Parker, of Ham, near Richmond, daughter of the late Admiral Sir W. Parker.—At the house of the Earl of Westmoreland, in Berkley-square, Lord Visct. Duncannon, son of the Earl of Besborough, to Lady Maria Fane, third daughter of the Earl of Westmoreland.

Died.] On Tuesday, Dec. 10, at his house in Store-street, that truly excellent veteran comedian, Mr. King, who, for many years past, has been a victim to the gout. In his professional capacity, Mr. K. had justly acquired a high degree of celebrity. In the characters of Lord Ogleby and Sir Peter Teazle, his merit in the dramatic art, shone prominent. In his manners he was elegant and conciliating, and his companionable qualities were generally considered to be of the first order. Both in public and private life, Mr. King evinced himself to be a man of unshaken integrity and strict and upright conduct; and those who had recourse to his decisions, had every reason to be satisfied with the result. He has left an inconsolable widow, the patient partner of his sufferings for a series of years. Through a long life, Mr. King was generally known by the humble, and yet honourable appellation of honest Tom King. [Some further account of this gentleman will be given in our next.]—Suddenly, Mrs. Parkinson, of Allsop's-buildings, New Road.—At Chiswick, Mrs. Trebeck, wife of the Rev J. T.—In Guilford-place, Miss S. M. Nares, only daughter of John N. esq.—Mr. Samuel Marriott, one of the Bridge-Masters of the city of London.—In Goodge-street, aged 71, Mrs. M. Pasqualis, relict of the late Nichols P. esq. a well-known composer in music.—In Norton-street, T. Foster, esq. of Old Bond-street.—At Winchmore-hill, James Jackson, esq. of Ludgate-street.—In Brunswick-square, Wm. Wilson, esq.—At Knightsbridge, Rh. Barrett. esq.—At Blackheath, Mrs. Hill, wife of S. Hill, esq. late of the Island of Jamaica.——At South Lambeth, Mrs. Hook, wife of Mr. Hook, the composer.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

BERKSHIRE.

READING MEDICAL DISPENSARY.—Total receipts of this most excellent institution, including the balance in hand, from October 8th, 1804, to October 15th, 1805, 272*l.* 19*s.*; the expences, during the same period, 136*l.* 1*s.* 1*d.* From the total amount of the receipts, the sum of 117*l.* 2*s.* has been invested in the funds. Number of patients admitted, 481—ditto cured, 313—do. relieved and discharged as incurable, 42—do. dismissed for non-attendance, 17—do. sent to a work-house, 15—do. dead, 24—remain on the books, 46, and not reported, 24.

Married.] At Kimbolton Castle, Charles Palmer, esq. of Luckley Park, in this county, to the Right Hon. Lady Madelina Sinclair. The Duke and Duchess of Manchester, the Duke and Duchess of Bedford, the Marquis of Tavistock, and Lady Charlotte, graced the solemnity with their presence.—Mr. T. Fisher, of Bockmer, to Miss Cooke, of Fowley-court Farm.—At Reading, Mr. E. B. Baker, of Stanford, to Mrs. Morris.

Died.] At Reading, Mrs. Gibbs, a widow lady, and a very worthy woman. She has bequeathed several valuable benefactions to a numerous set of distressed pensioners, thus extending her liberality beyond the grave.—In his 68th year, Mr. H. Finch, a quaker. He was a man of extensive information, averse to every species of religious bigotry, and of arbitrary conduct in civil government and society. His spirit was disinterested, and his temper forgiving.—At Abingdon, aged 43, Mr. John Merry, shoemaker.—At Newbury, aged 70, Mr. Jos. Poor, broker.—At Windsor, suddenly, Mr. H. Whittle, late one of the proprietors of the London and Reading coaches.—At Maidenhead, Mrs. Morgan, mother of the Rev. Mr. M. of St. Martin's, Stamford.—At Wallingford, the Rev. John Scoolt, rector of St. Leonards.—At Oakingham, Mrs. Spindler, relict of the late Rev. Bond S. rector of Eaton Hastings.—At Langford, aged 15, Miss Ann Harte.—Aged 78, Mrs. Elizabeth Cropp, more than 50 years in the family of Mrs. Mitford, of Bertram House. At Perry Head, captain Robert Deane, of the train of artillery.—Mrs. St. Leger, of Trunkwell.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Case of compassion, in the peculiar distressing circumstances of a certain family, now resident in Round Church-lane, in the town of Cambridge. This family consists of three persons; a man, his wife, and their grand-daughter. The man is, at present, upwards of 80 years of age, quite emaciated, and feeble in body and constitution, and indeed little better than a walking skeleton. The woman, according to the report of one of her neighbours, is also 80, and is certainly that age, or near it; she is, likewise, very weak and infirm, and to aggravate her misfortunes, is *nearly blind!* The third in this melancholy, unhappy groupe, is the grand-daughter, once a fine sprightly young woman, but, for the last ten years, has, most

unfortunately been in a state of mental derangement, and it is hardly possible for imagination to depict an object more truly pitiable. To the honour of many benevolent characters in Cambridge, be it spoken, these poor and helpless individuals have had their wants occasionally supplied; neither has parochial assistance been withheld; if it had, the *miserable* victims must have perished. A correspondent of the Cambridge Chronicle, however, asserts, that they are, *at this time, in great distress.* The blessing of Heaven will be on the heads of those who visit the sick and aged poor (particularly a family circumstanced as the above) in their affliction, to enjoy the supreme pleasure and luxury of doing them good!

Married.] At Cambridge, Mr. S. S. Berger, merchant, of Queen-street, Cheapside, London, to Miss Sharp.—Mr. Sumpter, of Wingfield Castle, Suffolk, son of T. S. esq. of Histon, in this county, to Miss Cotton, of Harleston.—At Newmarket, Mr. J. Chapman, auctioneer, to Miss Pease.

Died.] At Barnwell, J. Forlow, esq. alderman, and several times mayor of Cambridge, and lieutenant colonel of the Cambridge volunteer corps.—At Tortola, West Indies, general Sparrow, only son of Robert S. esq. of Worlingham Hall.—At Huntingdon, Mr. C. Perkins.—Mrs. L. Smith, of Old-street, London, daughter of the late Mrs. Genn, of the Lamb Inn, Ely.—Lately at Bath, in her 85th year, Mrs. Chapman, relict of the late Rev. Dr. C. master of Magdalen college, Cambridge, and prebendary of Durham.

CHESHIRE.

A colliery, and a new iron rail-way, not less than 34 miles in length, were lately opened at, or near the town of Congleton.

Eaton Hall, the noble seat of earl Grosvenor, is at present, a very general topic of conversation in this and the adjoining counties. The splendid mansion now erecting on the scite of the old mansion, under the direction of Mr. Porden, architect, of London, is upon so very extensive or rather vast a scale, that it will probably occupy a longer period in building, than the magnificent seat of Mr. Beckford, at Fonthill, in Wiltshire. It is a square-built Gothic mansion, composed entirely of masonry. There will be not less than 40 rooms on each floor; the elevation will be two stories. From the principle upon which it is proceeding, it is unreasonable to believe that it can be finished in the life-time of the present earl; but with a rental of 80,000*l.* per annum, his lordship may, no doubt, accomplish much in a few years.

Married.] At Wrexham, lieutenant colonel Knight, to Miss Harriot Warrington, youngest daughter of the Rev. George W. —At Chester, Mr. T. Llewellyn, of Market Drayton, to Miss Jones, daughter of Mrs. Yoxall, broker.—At Stockport, Mr. John Dicws, attorney, to Miss E. Partington, second daughter of John P. esq. of Bentliffe House, county of Lancaster.—Mr. C. Kiffe, button-maker, &c. of Birmingham, to Mrs. Haswell, of the Hop-pole Inn.

Died.] At Chester, suddenly, Mrs. Barker, widow of the late Mr. B. Taylor.—At Nantwich, aged 76, Charles Hall, M.D.—At Wrexham, in his 39th year, Mr. S. Nicholas, late head clerk in the banking-house of R. Lloyd, esq.—At Cheadle, J. Harrison, esq. justice of peace for that division.—Mrs. Sarah Williams, spinster, of Fron, and eldest daughter of the late Rev. Richard W. rector of Haiwarden.—Aged 57, Miss Alice Penkett, of Wallesley.—Mr. Evan Jones, tanner, of Bala. He was in the Ellesmere canal boat, on his way to Liverpool, and finding himself taken suddenly ill, he drew out a handkerchief from his pocket, put it over his head, and in not more than five minutes, breathed his last.—At the Hot-wells, Bristol, Miss Temple, daughter of colonel T. formerly of Chester. —In his 103d year, Mr. John Griffiths, of Holt, in the county of Denbigh. He was a man of a very eccentric character, as the following most curious circumstance, and singular anecdote, will abundantly witness. About 13 years ago, as he was one morning preambulating his ground, he found a flock of geese trespassing in the meadow—when lo and behold! he immediately stript himself naked, and having driven the geese into the river, he himself, like another goose, swam after, and still driving them to Holt bridge, a distance of about a quarter of a mile, where he halted and drove them on shore before him, and then *(mirabile dictu in puris naturalibus)*, followed them up to the town of Holt, with infinite sang froid, and to the no small amusement and wonderment of numerous spectators, to the pinfold, where, having seen the winged depredators safely in custody, he calmly measured back his footsteps to his own house!

CORNWALL.

Mr. Webb, mine agent to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, has lately discovered a most valuable copper-mine, in or near the bed of the little river Tamor, which in part separates this county from the adjoining one of Devon. This mine has been already set to work, an event which took place on the 9th of September last, and a rich vein of copper ore, four feet in breadth has been cut at the distance of nearly 50 fathoms from the river, in a steep hill. There is every reason to believe that this will become one of the first mines in Cornwall, as it is stated to resemble the famous Anglesea mine, from the circumstance of its requiring neither windlas, whim, nor any other apparatus than a wheel-barrow, to take out the ore. The whole sum expended by the proprietors in opening this mine, did not exceed 30*l.* more or less.

A company has been lately established in

Cornwall, under the name of the Phœnix Copper Company, the object of which is stated to be "to reduce the present exorbitant charge, and to establish a proper rate between the price of raw and manufactured copper, for the benefit of the subscribers."

Commodore Bowen has been lately inspecting the extensive and truly excellent harbour of Falmouth, for the purpose of accommodating a considerable part of what is called the channel fleet, during the winter months. Buoys have been recently laid down, in different points of the harbour, for the reception of 16 sail of the line. It further appears that a communication is intended to be constantly maintained with the remainder of the fleet stationed off Ushant, by which means, should the enemy endeavour to effect their escape, our ships will be enabled to put to sea immediately. A depot of naval stores have been lately formed in or near the town of Falmouth; and a store-keeper, master ship-wright, and a master assistant, with proper officers under their directions, have been likewise appointed to reside there. Thus the necessity of the ships composing the channel fleet going to Plymouth to refit, will be wholly, or in a great measure avoided. It is further in contemplation, to commence a line of telegraphs from Falmouth to Plymouth. When this shall be completed, a line of nautical intelligence will be conveyed from London to Falmouth, as the erection of telegraphs from Plymouth to the metropolis is now carrying on with the greatest dispatch, and will be finished, it is supposed, by the end of the month of March.

Died.] At Falmouth, Mrs. Augove, wife of Mr. Edward A. merchant.—At Flushing, near Falmouth, in his 29th year, the Hon. R. Cocks, youngest son of Lord Somers.—Also of a pulmonary consumption, in her 32d year, Mrs. Barr, wife of Major General B.—At Tregony, Mr. G. Jewell, surgeon, generally regretted and esteemed for his skill and talents in his professional capacity.—At Portreath, captain James Reynolds.—At Camborne, aged 49, Miss Richards, a lady of exemplary conduct, who often relieved the children of affliction in her neighbourhood, soothing them by her friendly sympathy, and relieving them by her bounty.

DERBYSHIRE.

A late Derbyshire paper (Dec. 4th) announces that Messrs. Brown and son, of Derbyshire, have lately finished a large Bacchanalian vase, in imitation of the celebrated Grecian vase, called the Grand Warwick Vase, which original vase is now in the possession of the Earl of Warwick. The said imitation has been prepared, and is intended for a Prince of the Imperial family of Russia, and has been lately submitted to public inspection, at the marble works of the said Messrs. Brandson, in St. Helen's, in the town of Derby.

A new fair is intended to be held at Duffield, on the 9th day of January next ensuing, which fair will, in future, be held annually on the said day, for the sale of all sorts of goods and cattle. This will be a very considerable accommodation to the breeders, dealers, and others in that part of the country, as a great number of well bred cattle are kept in the neighbourhood of Duffield.

DEVONSHIRE.

Married.] At Oakhampton, James Braddock, esq. of Plymouth, to Miss Mason.

DURHAM.

Died.] At Durham, Mr. Johnson, attorney, aged 30.—J. Newell, of the North Lincolnshire militia.

ESSEX.

Married.] J. Reeve, of Bocking, to Miss Blakeley, of Mundon.—At Chelmsford, Mr. H. Kelham, jun. agent to the Chelmsford military depot, to Miss Eliza Thornton, second daughter of Mr. J. T. proprietor of the theatre royal, Windsor.

Died.] At Chelmsford, Mrs. Scratton, relict of the late D. S. esq. formerly of Bromfield.—At Colchester, suddenly, the Right Hon. Lady Susan Montgomery.—At Hemsworth, in Yorkshire, the Rev. W. Tuffnell, of Wormingford, in this county, to Miss Naylor, daughter of J. N. esq. of Newstead. ——At Skreeness, near Chelmsford, Mrs. Bramstone, wife of T. B. esq. late M. P. for this county.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

On Thursday December 5, the new church at Doddington, built at the sole expence of C. Codrington, esq. M. P. whose magnificent mansion and pleasure grounds it immediately adjoins, was opened, and consecrated by the bishop of Bath and Wells, who acted, on this occasion, as proxy for the bishop of this diocese. The Doddington cavalry mustered and paraded on the ground, at 9 o'clock in the morning, and having passed in file, on the lawn round the house, they were inspected by lieutenant colonel Probyn. The troop then dismounted, and linked horses, and having formed an avenue, the bishop and his chaplain, with a numerous train of gentry, and others, proceeded through the same to the church, where an excellent and very suitable discourse was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Jones, rector of the parish. The structure of this church is at once neat, simple, elegant, and beautiful, and in the Grecian order of architecture. It consists of a dome, and four aisles; the walls represent rich, palfry, verd, antique marbles, with superb mouldings, in bronze, &c. In the four angles under the dome, are four immense fluted columns, consisting of entire blocks. The pavement under the dome, is richly formed of marble, granite, brass, &c. divided into sundry compartments. After the performance of divine service, the ceremony of a grand christening took place, of the only son of Mr. Codrington, and the

heir of the manor and estate of Doddington. After the celebration of this religious rite, the doors of the hospitable mansion were thrown open, in the true old English style, and more than 500 persons, consisting of the neighbouring gentry, the Doddington cavalry, tenantry, and others, sat down at different tables, where they partook of every thing that the season could afford. While the company were at dinner, the magnificent silver fountain nymphs made its appearance, copiously replenished with rich nectar. "Long life to the heir of Doddington," was then given in a burst of rapture, with three times three; after which, "Peace to the ashes of brave Nelson, and captain Codrington" (who commanded a ship of war in the battle of Trafalgar) was likewise given, with three hearty cheers, as before. During the dinner, an Italian band, assisted by two others, attended, and played in different apartments in the house. The ball room was then lighted up with coloured lamps, and numerous transparencies; in a long recess, were seen groves of orange trees, in full fruit, which, with other plants in bloom, produced a salubrious effect. From this room, the company had a view through a balcony, into a very stately picture gallery, replete with works of the first masters, British and foreign; which gallery forms a convenient communication with the church tribune, appropriated for the reception of the Codrington family. The whole company afterwards partook of tea and supper, and did not retire till the next morning, highly delighted and gratified with the festivities of the day.

HAMPSHIRE.

Married.] At Winchester, Mr. Gray, surgeon, and apothecary, of Bath, to Miss Gover, daughter of Mr. G. architect.

Died.] At Southampton, aged 28, Mr. T. B. Hookey, chemist and druggist.—At Winchester, at his son's house, Mr. Todd, many years a respectable attorney.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Carmarthen, John Morgan, esq. to Miss M. Lloyd, youngest daughter of the Hon. Mrs. L.

Died.] At Hereford, at a very advanced age, Mrs. Tankard, a school-mistress.

KENT.

Married.] At Dover, Mr. Smith, ironmonger, to Miss Shadgate, daughter of —— S. esq. collector of excise there.

Died.] At Canterbury, at her house in Watling-street, in her 82d year, Mrs. Elizabeth Sharp.

LANCASHIRE.

The Newspaper, called the Liverpool Chronicle, has lately announced the intended appearance of a new, useful, and splendid work, to be entitled, "The History of Liverpool, or picturesque beauties of that flourishing sea-port, from early records to 1806." This publication, which has been long wanted, will be elegantly printed with the admired Shakespeare type, and ornamented with a series of masterly views of the most remarkable edifices in Liverpool and its environs, engraved in wood, by those truly excellent artists, Bewick, Nesbitt, and Hoe, from accurate designs, taken purposely by Mr. P. Rogers.

At a meeting of the inhabitants at Liverpool, held in the Town Hall, on Friday, November 22, it was resolved that a naval monument should be erected to the memory of Lord Nelson, in the centre of the area of the New Exchange Buildings, and that the memorable words of Lord Nelson, in his last signal orders to his conquering countrymen, "England expects that every man will do his duty" should be inscribed on some conspicuous part of the said naval monument. A sum, amounting to nearly 4500*l.* has been already subscribed, to effect the above purpose.

Married.] J. Suttlewood, esq. of Bolton Castle, to Miss Darvall, of Gamerton.

Died.] At Manchester, Mr. G. Bailey, son of Mr. S. B. taylor. The death of this young man was occasioned by a squib being thrown at him, in what was inadvertently, but fatally thought a joke! It exploded in his eyes, and after severely torturing him, produced a brain fever.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Billesdon, Mr. Wildbore, grazier, to Miss R. Bell, of Leicester.

Died.] At Leicester, Mrs. Bruce, wife of Mr. B. coach proprietor.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Married.] At Owersby, near Rasen, Mr. Porter, farmer and grazier, aged 80, to Miss Atkinson, aged 42.

Died.] At Lincoln, Mrs. Tuke, wife of Mr. Samuel T. keeper of the city jail.

NORFOLK.

A correspondent of the Bury and Norwich Post complains in terms of much severity, of the bad, and even dangerous state of the present road over Acle Dam, lying between Norwich and Yarmouth, particularly in a certain part of it, near the lodge, where he observes, many accidents have recently happened, after the close of day-light!

Married.] At Norwich, Mr. R. Johnson, hosier, and manufacturer, Cheapside, London, to Miss S. Stacey, second daughter of Mr. G. S. druggist.

Died.] In London, in his 32d year, Mr. William Chappel, of Yarmouth, a man of a benevolent character, chearful temper, and great affability.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Married.] At Sutton, in Bedfordshire, J. B. Pritchard, esq. of Caerlon, in Monmouthshire, to Miss Kettleby, eldest daughter of the Rev. M. K. rector of the parish.

Died.] At Northampton, Mrs. Smith, wife of Christopher S. esq.

PRICE OF STOCKS from Nov. 23, to Dec. 24, 1805, both included.

By Messrs. Anthony Clarke and Robert Marsden, Stock Brokers, Prince's Street, Bank.

Date	Bank Stock	3 p. Cent. Reduc.	3 per Cent. Consols.	4 p. Ct.	5 per Cent. Navy.	5 p. Ct. 1797.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	Imperial 3 per Cents.	Imper. Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchequer Bills.
1805 Nov.													
23	195	59½	60⅛	76¼	91⅜	99	17	2	—	8⅛	—	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
25	—	59½	60⅛ 60	76¼	91⅜	—	17⅛	—	—	—	—	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
26	195½	59⅝	60 ⅛	76⅜	91⅞	99⅛	16⅞	—	—	8⅞	189¼	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
27	195½	59⅝	60⅛ ¼	76⅜	92⅛	99⅛	17⅛	—	58½	8⅞	—	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
28	195½	59⅝	60¼ ⅜	76⅜	Shut	99⅛	17	2	—	—	—	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
29	—	59⅜	60⅛ ⅜	76¼	—	99¼	17	—	58⅝	—	—	———	1s. pm.
30	St.	Andrew											
Dec.													
2	—	59⅝	Shut	76⅛	—	99⅛	16⅞	—	—	—	—	———	2s. pm.
3	193½	59¼	———	76⅜	—	—	17	—	—	8⅞	191	1s. pm.	2s. pm.
4	—	59⅜	———	76⅞	—	—	17	—	58¼	8⅞	Shut	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
5	Thanks	giving	Day										
6	193	60	———	77	—	99¼	17⅛	—	59	—	—	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
7	—	60⅛	———	77⅛	—	—	17⅛	—	—	9	—	1s pm.	1s. pm.
9	—	60⅛	———	77	—	—	17⅛	—	59		—	———	1s. pm.
10	193	60	———	77	—	99¼	17	1⅞	58⅞	9	—	———	Par
11	—	60⅛	———	77⅛	—	99¼	17	—	59⅛	—	—	1s. pm.	Par
12	—	60⅛	———	77	—	99⅛	17	—	—	—	—	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
13	—	60⅛	———	77⅛	—	99⅛	17	—	59	—	—	1s. pm.	2s. pm.
14	—	60	———	77	—	—	17	1⅞	—	—	—	1s. pm.	2s. pm.
16	—	60	———	77	—	—	17	—	—	9	—	———	2s. pm.
17	195	60⅛	———	77⅛	—	—	17⅛	2	59⅛	9	—	1s. pm.	2s. pm.
18	195	60⅛	———	77⅛	—	—	17⅛	2	59⅛	—	—	1s. pm.	1s. pm.
19	194¾	60⅛	———	77⅛	—	—	17	—	—	—	—	Par	1s. pm.
20	195	60⅛	———	77¼	—	—	17⅛	2	59⅜	8⅞	—	1s. Dis.	1s. pm.
21	St.	Thomas											
23	—	60¼	———	77⅜	—	—	17⅛	—	—	—	—	1s. Dis.	Par
24	—	60¼	———	78	—	99⅛	17⅛	—	59⅝	8⅞	—	Par	

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, NOVEMBER, 1805.

D.	H.	Baro.	T. out	T. in	H.	C	Wind.	Weather, &c.	Rain 0,86
1	8	30.50	37	46	61	3	ENE 1	foggy . cloudy	
	2	30.33	42.5	47	53	5	E 2	. cloudless night	
2	8	30.20	37.5	45	61	1	E 1	foggy	
	2	30.24	45	47	58	1	NE 1	hazy	
3	8	30.37	35.5	45	62	1	ENE 1	foggy . fine	
	2	30.39	46	47.5	59	1	E 1	hazy . clear night	
4	8	30.48	38.5	46	64	f	ENE 1	not cloudy	
	2	30.48	46	48.5	61	h	E 1	not cloudy	
5	8	30.56	34.5	45.5	65	f	E 0	continual thick fog	
	2	30.56	39	46	65	f	E 0	. very thick at eve . clear below	
6	8	30.53	41	46	63	h	E 0		
	2	30.53	41.5	47.5	63	h	E 0		
7	8	30.57	45	48.5	66	f	E 0		
F	2	30.51	45.5	48.5	67	f	E 1	. drizzly at times	
8	8	30.50	40	47	67	f	E 0	. very thick upward	
	2	30.49	41.5	47.5	66	h	E 0		
9	8	30.40	42	47	66	h	E 0		
	2	30.36	43	48	66	h	E 0		
10	8	30.30	40.5	47	61	h	E 1		
	2	30.28	44.5	48.5	63	h	E 1		
11	8	30.44	42	47	65	f	E 0		
	2	30.50	43	49	63	h	E 0		
12	8	30.52	40.5	49	63	f	SE 1	: little wet	
	2	30.45	42.5	50	61	h	S 1	. drizzly eve . rain : fair	
13	8	30.53	40	48	60	3	NNE 1	foggy . fine	
	2	29.58	44	48.5	59	4	NE 1	hazy . thick upward at night	
14	8	30.68	38	46	57	3	N 1	foggy . fine	
	2	30.71	44	48	60	3	NE 2	: thick upward	
15	8	30.78	44.5	47.5	60	3	N 1	foggy . brighter : cloudy	
	2	30.85	47.5	49.5	57	5	NE 1	little foggy . Bar. 30.87 at night . clear	
16	8	30.85	39.5	47.5	63	f	NE 1	not cloudy . fine : thick upward	
	2	30.84	45.5	48.5	60	4	NE 1	hazy . thick upward at night	
17	8	30.74	37.5	47.5	63	f	NE 0	not cloudy . fine	
	2	30.67	42	47.5	58	1	E 1		
18	8	30.44	33.5	45	61	f	E 1	not cloudy	
	2	30.34	40	46	58	h	E 1	cloudless : clear	
19	8	30.23	33.5	40.5	60	f	E 0	. more foggy : little rain	
	2	30.20	39.5	45	62	f	SE 1	drizzly . fair	
20	8	30 35	39.5	45	63	f	NNE 1	not cloudy . fine	
	2	30.45	43	46	63	3	NNE 1	hazy . cloudless eve . clear	
21	8	30.61	32	44	59	f	N 1	not cloudy . fine	
N	2	30.57	38.5	44.5	59	2	WNW 1	hazy . thick upward at eve . fine	
22	8	30.30	37.5	44	61	f	W 1	not cloudy . thick upward . brighter	
	2	30.30	46	45.5	61	h	W 1	not cloudy . fine eve . little rain : fine	
23	8	30 44	37.5	45.5	62	2	N 1	foggy . fine	
	2	30.47	42	46.5	60	2	N 1	hazy	
24	8	30.43	34.5	44.5	60	4	W 1	hazy . little rain	
	2	30.39	42	45.5	62	4	W 1	hazy . foggy eve . thick upward	
25	8	30.3	41.5	46.5	62	f	W 0		
	2	30.34	46	47	61	4	W 0	foggy . thick upward	
26	8	30.48	42	46.5	61	4	W 0	foggy	
	2	30.48	46	48.5	58	4	W 0	foggy . little rain . fine eve . thick upward	
27	8	30.33	42.5	48.5	60	f	W 0	more foggy . brighter	
	2	30.30	45.5	49.5	61	4	SW 1	hazy . thick upward at night	
28	8	30.18	36.5	47.5	1	3	SE 1	foggy . thick upward	
	2	30.07	43.5	48.5	63	h	SE 1	. clear below at night	
29	8	29.71	48	50	62	3	SW 1	. cloudy and little rain at times	
	2	29.6	53	53	64	5	WSW 2	drizzly at times	
30	8	29.40	53	54	66	h	SW 2	drizzly at times	
	2	29.30	54.5	55	66	5	SSW 2		

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN.

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll. of 140lbs. Avoirdupoise, from the Returns received in the Week ended Dec. 21, 1805.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlex	70	0	35	10	31	3	33	1
Surrey	74	8	34	0	32	2	33	8
Hertford	68	8	41	0	34	8	30	0
Bedford	62	3	39	7	31	10	25	7
Huntin.	63	2	——		28	8	23	0
Northa.	62	8	44	0	28	4	23	10
Rutland.	65	0	——		36	9	24	6
Leicestr.	72	0	37	7	37	10	26	7
Notting.	74	0	42	0	39	4	28	2
Derby..	80	8	——		42	6	31	8
Stafford	82	11	——		43	8	29	11
Salop..	86	4	53	10	45	8	27	7
Herefor.	84	8	51	2	44	5	27	11
Wor'str.	82	1	——		40	7	30	4
Warwic.	84	2	——		42	6	30	6
Wilts..	76	0	——		36	4	28	10
Berks..	73	9	——		31	2	29	3
Oxford.	67	6	——		33	1	26	9
Bucks..	73	0	——		32	0	29	0
Brecon.	97	0	57	7	47	2	24	0
Montgo	88	9	——		46	5	22	1
Radnor.	96	0	——		46	9	27	1

Average of England and Wales.
Wheat 76s. 2d.; Rye 42s. 7d.; Barley 37s. 11d.; Oats 27s. 4d.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	68	4	33	6	30	10	33	4
Kent	70	3	34	0	31	9	37	3
Sussex	68	10	——		32	9	38	8
Suffolk	61	7	34	4	29	2	25	9
Cambridge	60	2	35	6	27	3	20	10
Norfolk	60	2	34	0	27	2	25	0
Lincoln	65	11	40	10	32	6	23	9
York	63	9	45	2	32	0	26	9
Durham	70	2	——		35	7	25	10
Northumberland	62	0	44	0	35	6	28	0
Cumberland	73	3	54	5	41	2	27	2
Westmorland	75	6	60	8	42	0	29	5
Lancaster	74	2	——		——		28	6
Chester	70	6	——		46	8	28	9
Flint	——		——		46	10	——	
Denbigh	82	9	——		50	3	25	7
Anglesea	——		——		38	0	20	0
Carnarvon	79	4	——		38	0	20	6
Merioneth	92	0	——		48	5	24	0
Cardigan	78	6	——		37	0	19	8
Pembroke	69	4	——		40	6	20	0
Carmarthen	92	4	——		42	4	20	0
Glamorgan	91	9	——		40	2	25	4
Gloucester	82	7	——		39	7	28	10
Somerset	86	6	——		41	7	24	11
Monmouth	99	2	——		45	0	——	
Devon	92	2	——		39	10	30	4
Cornwall	89	7	——		40	10	27	2
Dorset	74	2	——		35	4	36	7
Hants	69	3	——		33	1	32	11

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

WHEAT, generally a thin plant and backward, and previously to the late frost, in many places affected by the slug. Some little left unsown, to be got in with the beans in the spring. Tares, turnips, cabbage, rape, and all winter crops, generally good, with plenty of fog, or autumnal grass. The stock of sheep and cattle greater than ever, throughout the whole country; but the breed of pigs defective; these, and large hogs particularly, being scarce and dear. Straw and hay, very good, and in great abundance.

The lands on all retentive soils, very wet and poachy; and the chief business going forward consists in threshing, hedging and ditching, timber cutting, feeding live stock with winter provision, and attending those ewes which begin to drop their lambs. The late wheat crop does not appear to turn out so great in measure, as was at first rather too sanguinely expected, but the quality and weight excellent.

Very large markets at Smithfield, fat beef 4 to 5s. per stone, (sinking the offal.) Mutton nearly the same. Veal 5 to 6s. 6d. House lamb 25 to 35s. per quarter. Pork 5 to 6s. per stone. Town bacon, 6s. Plenty of Irish bacon at 5s. but of inferior quality.

Middlesex, Dec. 25.

BILL of MORTALITY, from NOV. 19, 1805, to DEC. 24, 1805.

CHRISTENED.			BURIED.		
Males	1222	2337	Males	1432	2849
Females	1115		Femal.	1417	
Whereof have died under two years old					831

Between					
2 and 5	369	50 and 60	234		
5 and 10	155	60 and 70	202		
10 and 20	92	70 and 80	141		
20 and 30	200	80 and 90	80		
30 and 40	252	90 and 100	21		
40 and 50	271				

Peck Loaf 3s 11d, 3s 11d, 3s 8d, 3s 11d.
Salt 20s per Bushel; 4½ per lb.

Total, Christenings and Burials, from December 11, 1804, to December 17, 1805.

Christened	Males — 10513 / Females — 9782	In all 20295	Buried	Males — 8874 / Females — 8691	In all 17565

Whereof have died,

Under 2 years of age	5204	20 and 30	1283	60 and 70	1187	100	5
Between 2 and 5	2199	30 and 40	1765	70 and 80	757	103	
Five and ten	826	40 and 50	1829	80 and 90	390	105	
Ten and Twenty	534	50 and 60	1504	90 and 100	82		

Increased in the Burials this Year, 527.

There have been executed in London 9; of which number (6 only) have been reported to be buried (as such) within the Bills of Mortality.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS,

October 22, 1805, to November 23, 1805, inclusive.

[Extracted from the London Gazette.]

BANKRUPTCIES.

[The Soliciters' Names are between parenthesis.]

Austin, I. London-upon-Tern, Salop, miller, (Panting, Shrewsbury.)

Baylis, W. Ledbury, Hereford. Baker (Reece, Ledbury.) Burrowes, J. Mirfield, York, corn-dealer (Sykes, Derbury.) Bate, T. Macclesfield, Chester, draper (Barrett, Manchester.) Baldock, T. Chatham-hill, Kent, miller (Cooper and Co. Southampton Buildings.) Baylis, S. Leadbury, Hereford-shire, baker (Holbrook, Ledbury.) Brooke, R. N. Hurcot, Worcester, paper-manufacturer (Walls, Worcester.)

Cockerill, W. Ludgate-hill, linen-draper (Hen on, Dorset-street.) Chalmers, F. Liverpool, broker (Phillips, Liverpool.) Cooke, T. New-road, Mary-le-bone, statuary (Greenwood, Manchester-st.) Coats, E. Horninglow, Stafford, common-brewer (Fowler, Burton-upon-Trent.) Coltman, W. Long-acre, baker (Collins and Co. Spital-square.) Coates, E. T. Massey and T. Hall, Horninglow, Staffordshire, brewers (Fowler, Burton-upon-Trent.) Cummings, T. Kirkby, Lonsdale, Westmoreland, spirit-merchant (Pickard and Co. Kirkby, Lonsdale.)

Davis, I. Oxford, dealer (Tomes, Oxford.) Davies, T. Wheelock, Chester, victualier (Grooms Audlen, Chester)

England, W. Little Walsingham, Norfolk, shop-keeper (Decker, Little Walsingham.) Ellis, J. Worcester, flax-dresser (Haden, Worcester.)

Fogg, R. and T. Cantrell, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers (Key and Renshaw, Manchester.) Farrar, W. Salford, Lancaster, plumber and glazier (Morgan, Manchester.) Fountain, B. Hounslow, butcher (Wild, Warwick-square)

Gibbs, W. Newport, Isle of Wight, hackney-man (Gilbert, Newport.) Gaudon, P. Wentworth-street, Whitechapel, cooper (Grove, Villier's-street). Gill, S. Horbury, Yorkshire, tallow-chandler (Scholefield, Horbury.) Gifford, I. Shepherd-street, coal-merchant (Bromley and Co. Holborn-court.) Green, I. Burton, in Lonsdale, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner (Woodburn, Manchester.)

Hagan, G. O. Buckingham, wine-merchant (Smith and Co. Great St. Helen's.) Hickinbotham, S. Brixton-hill, Surry, miller (Murphey, Bouverie-street.) Hale, F. Leeds, merchant (Coupland, Leeds.) Hemsley, H. Great Coram-street, Russell-square, baker (Vincent and Co. Bedford-street)

Izod, W. Queen-street, warehouseman (Nicholls, Tavistock-place.) Jones, J. B. New Bond-street, fruiterer (Sarel, Berkley-square.) Irving, W. Liverpool, liquor-merchant (Phillips, Liverpool.)

Kendal, S. Liverpool, timber-merchant (Bardswell and Co. Liverpool.)

Levy, M. Rosemary-lane, victualler (Isaacs, Great George-street, Minories.) Leech, W. Salford, Lancaster, brewer (Duckworth and Co. Manchester.) Louther, R. Sheffield, Yorkshire, and Throgmorton-street, London, merchant (Thompson, Sheffield.)

Mockitt, T. Deal, Kent, miller (Brown and Co. Norfolk-street.) Moses, J. Newmarket-street, Wapping, slopseller (A. Isaacs, Great George-street, Minories.) Mercer, J. Uxbridge, and N. Mercer, Chatham-place, merchants (Luggan and Co. London, or Hodder, Uxbridge.) Marsden, W. Manchester, merchant (Halstead and Co. Manchester.) Milner, G. Thurston, York, and D. Whitaker, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers (Edge, Manchester.) Macpherson, W. Maiden-lane, straw hat manufacturer (Wild, Warwick-square.) Marsh, A. Aldgate, jeweller (Loddington and Co. Secondaries Office, King's Bench-walk.)

Nicholson, H. Bishopsgate-street, silk mercer (Collins and Co. Spital-square.)

Ormond, G. Manchester, dyer (Foulkes and Co. Manchester.)

Paterson, J. Red Lion-street, Holborn, upholsterer (England, Old Broad-street.) Pettitt, J. Yarmouth, upholsterer (Newcomb, Vine-street, Piccadilly.) Pinfold, J. Rodborough, Gloucester, clothier (Wa-

tham, Stroud.) Puddington, R. Leonard-square, Shoreditch, baker (Crawford, Craven-buildings, City-road.) Partridge, W. and W. Rose, late of Bowbridge, Gloucester, dyers (Newman, Stroud.)

Robson, J. Drury-lane, grocer (Wild, Warwick-square.) Robinson, W. jun. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, sadler (Harvey, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.) Robinson, P. G. C. Liverpool, merchant (Cheek, Manchester.) Rawsthorn, W. Sharples, Lancashire, dealer in cattle (Hulton, Bolton.) Randell, W. sen. Manningtree, Essex, innkeeper (Jackaman, Ipswich.) Raine, T. and G. Mackey, Greenwich, shipowners (Jones and Co. Salisbury-square.) Ravenscroft, W. H. M. E. Fell, and J. Entwisle, Manchester, dealers in cotton yarn (Duckworth and Co. Chippendale, Manchester.)

Smith, W. Globe place, Lambeth, cornchandler (Ware, Blackman-street.) Sims, W. Newgate-market, carcase-butcher (Wild, Warwick-square.) Smith, J. Manchester, cotton merchant (Johnson and Co. Manchester.) Simpson, T. and N. Simpson, Northallerton, Yorkshire, merchants (Lee, Crown-court, Southwark.)

Thomas, J. Manchester, cotton spinner (Kay and Co. Manchester.) Tankard, J. Birmingham, factor (Maudsley, Birmingham.) Tallock, J. jun. Savage-gardens, broker (Rivington, Fenchurch buildings.)

Wright, S. White Horse-lane, Whitechapel, merchant (Sarel, Surry-street.) Worley, C. Wood-street, warehouseman (Kibble-white and Co. Gray's Inn-place.)

Young, S. North Audley-street, surgeon (Cunningham, Red Lion street.)

DIVIDENDS.

Bentley R. Wellclose-square, haberdasher, Dec. 17 and Jan. 25. Baker J. Holborn, linen-draper, December 17. Boyce S. W. Great Yarmouth, merchant, Dec. 28.—Bennett O. Bell-yard, Carey-street, tailor, Dec. 24. Blunt W. Swansea, dealer, Decem. 21. Barton S. Whitchurch, Hants, linen-draper, Jan. 7. Burwood W. Sun Wharf, Wapping, wharfinger, December 31. Bursitt J. Mere, Wilts, cheese-factor, January 21. Braddon W. Polperro, Cornwall, shopkeeper, Dec. 30. Boyes J. Portsmouth, mercer, Dec. 28. Blacklock W. Rathbone Place, dealer in glass, Jan. 21. Bell J. Coningsby, Lincolnshire, Decem. 31. Barlow J. Monmouth-street, tallow-chandler, Jan. 21. Ball J. Taunton, Somerset, hawker, Jan. 10. Butcher R. P. Lawrence Pountney-lane, wine-merchant, Jan. 21. Brown G. B. Newport, Salop, plumber, Jan. 17. Bunn B. Hounsditch, pawnbroker, Jan. 18.

Clegg C. Milnrow, Lancashire, woollen-manufacturer, December 20. Caven P. Brighthelmstone, Sussex, dealer, December 21. Curtis M. and J. H. A. Scott, Watling-street, wine-merchants, Jan. 4. Mc. Cormack D. Marshall-street, Golden-square, coach-maker, January 18.—Cruckshanks J. Gerrard-street, fan-light manufacturer, January 21. Cobham W. Thomas-street, Southwark, corn-dealer, January 28. Carless T. F. Counter-street, Southwark, corn-chandler, January 25.

Deighton T. Manchester, calico-printer, Dec. 20. Dyson S. Soyland, Yorkshire, merchant, Dec. 26. Dobson J. Leeds, merchant, Dec. 23. Davis G. Boston, Lincoln, glass and china ware seller, Dec. 19. Dann W. T. Bentham, B. Bentham, and J. Baikie, Chatham, bankers, December 10. Desmarais P. St. Martin's-court, watch-maker, Feb. 15.

Edwards R. G. and J. Jackson, St. Mary Axe, merchants, Dec 18 and 24. Easterby T. St. Thomas-street, Southwark, victualler, Dec. 28. Edgar J. Blackburn, Lancashire, dealer, December 30. Emerson J. Bitton, Gloucestershire, brass and spelter-maker, January 2. Evans J. Whitechapel Road, oilman, January 21.

Forbes F. Blackman-street, chemist, Dec. 17. Fox B. Gough-square, merchant, Jan. 7. Franklin T. Leighton Buzzard, Bedfordshire, money-scrivener, Jan. 7.

Fraser T. and T. Baylston, Nicholas-lane, merchants, January 30. Fentham H. H. Greville-street, Hatton-garden, merchant, January 30. Fromings J. Horsmander, Kent, victualler, Jan. 11. Froggatt T. late of Matlock, Derbyshire, innkeeper, Jan. 15. Finder J. the younger, Clipstone-street, Mary-le-bone, carpenter, Jan. 21.

Gifford R. T. Bristol, skinner, Dec. 23.—Goody T. Sheffield, Yorkshire, grocer, Dec. 17 and January 4. Gilbert T. Birmingham, factor, Jan. 6. Gurden Wm. junior, Stoney Stratford, lace-merchant, Dec. 31. Goostry P. Rushtan, Stafford, cotton-spinner, Jan. 7.

Harris T. and J. Price, Bristol, merchants, Dec. 21. Hall S. Sheffield, hat-manufacturer, Dec. 18. Hemens T. Dunsford, Devonshire, miller, December 20. Hoare P. Brookham Green, Surrey, shopkeeper, Jan. 25. Henderson D. junior, Bernard-street, Russel-square, merchant, Jan. 25. Holloway J. P. St. Swithen's-lane, wine-merchant, Jan. 25. Harding W. and F. Miller, Derby, mercers, January 15. Hewitt J. Birmingham, druggist, Jan. 20.

Johnson C. Great Stambridge, Essex, merchant, Dec 31. Jones T. Dowlais, Glamorgan, grocer, Dec. 30. Jewitt Wm. Snaith Lodge, Yorkshire, brandy-merchant, Jan. 24. Jones J. Newport, Salop, innholder, Jan. 17.

Kemp L. Mile End, vintner, December 24. Keyte J. Kidderminster, Worcestershire, builder, Jan. 3. Ketland J. New City Chambers, merchant, Jan. 11. Keeble H. A. Peckham, surveyor, January 21.—Kirkpatrick J. Liverpool, merchant, January 11.

Lane J. T. Fraser, and T. Boylston, Nicholas-lane, merchants, Jan. 30. Lightpill J. T. and A. Band, Stanley's End, Gloucestershire, clothiers, January 6. Lea H. Ropemakers-street, Moorfields, tobacconist, Dec. 28. Lewis R. Codfield, Wiltshire, shopkeeper, Jan. 21. Lawson W. Manchester, grocer, Jan. 14.

Mierre J. D. A. De, and J. Crosbie, Broad-street Chambers, merchants, Dec. 21.—Maxwell R. George-street, Minories, ship-broker, Dec. 24. Mozley M. L. Liverpool, Merchant, Dec. 17. Mackenzie J. Old City Chambers, merchant, Jan. 7. Macfarlane J. Mark-lane, merchant, Jan. 7. Main J. Northampton, ironmonger, January 15. Morris P. St. Martin's Court, hosier, Jan. 25.

Pollington C. Havant, Hampshire, shopkeeper, January 4. Purle S. Drury-lane, victualler, Dec. 21. Penny D. jun. St. John, Wapping, ship-chandler, Dec. 17. Pain A. Stow-on-the-Wold, Gloucester, Prince W. Stockport, Cheshire, cotton-spinner, Jan. 11. Pitter T. Jermyn st. gold and silver lace man. Jan. 22. Potten A. Duke-street, Aldgate, woollen-draper, Jan. 30.

Reilley J. D. Walbrook, insurance-broker, Dec. 17. Richold M. Brighthelmstone, wine-merchant, Dec. 31 Reddell J. H. Westbromwick, Staffordshire, iron-founder, December, 28. Richardson P. Wakefield, Yorkshire, wool-stapler, Jan. 4. Roberts F. St Martin's-lane, mercer, Jan. 17. Rowe M. Truro, Cornwall, shop-keeper, Jan. 7. Robinson T. Charlotte-street, Portland-place, victualler, Jan. 14. Robins F. Deretend, Warwickshire, merchant, Jan. 6

Sutherland T. Little Tower Hill, brandy-merchant, Dec. 21. Searth W. Richmond, Surry, iron-founder, Dec. 18. Smith T. Poland-street, merchant, Dec. 17. Smith R. Timberland, Lincoln, grocer, Jan. 4. Shenstane I. M. Portsea, salesman, Dec. 24. Stopes A. Britwell Priory, Oxfordshire, dealer, Jan. 21. Schneider I. H. Bow-lane, merchant, Jan. 28. Speed G. Blackman-street, stable-keeper, December 14. Seddon G. Aldergate-street, cabinet-maker, Dec. 21. Sissmore B. Basinghall-street, merchant, Jan. 4. Stainsby J. Cornhill, woollen-draper, Jan. 21. Sutherland J. York-street, Mary-le-bone, painter, Dec. 18.

Scott A. Workington, Cumberland, mercer Jan. 14. Sellars G. Sheffield, Cabinet-maker Jan. 13. Sargeant J. Russia-court, Milk-street, Warehouseman Jan. 7.

Taylor C. Maidstone, paper-manufacturer Dec. 21. Taylor J. Worcester, draper, Dec. 3. Tripp H. Bristol, taylor Dec. 24. Tabart B. Bond-street, bookseller Jan. 4. Tinkler G. & J. Risk Meard's-court, Wardour-street, leather-sellers Dec. 31. Tyall J. Sittingbourne, Kent, shopkeeper Dec. 31. Towell W. Camberwell, carpenter Jan. 18. Tomlins W. Bridge-road, Lambeth, coach-maker Jan. 18.

Vinn T. Bush-lane, Cannon-street, merchant Jan. 11. Vallery J. Artillery-place, merchant Feb. 25. Vince E. A. Greenstead, Essex, merchant Jan. 24.

Ward T. Shipston upon Stour, Worcestershire, haberdasher, Dec. 31. Watson J. Liverpool, merchant Jan. 21. Warren J. Sandy's-street, Bishopsgate without, weaver Dec. 24. Weston C. & R. Foster-lane, warehouseman Jan. 21. Winwood E. & S. Theody, Poultry, Scotch-factors Jan. 14. Watson J. Liverpool, merchant Jan. 21. Wood T. Manchester, cotton-spinner Dec. 30. Wallis J. Paternoster-row, bookseller Jan. 4. Worledge R. Great St. Helen's, corn-factor Jan. 30. Wing W. Stamford, Lincolnshire, victualler Jan. 7. Wheeler J. Hampstead, victualler Jan. 30

Yeend H. Upton upon Severn, Worstershire, currier, Dec. 31.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Additional Memoirs of Capt. Sir Frederick Thesiger, came too late for insertion in this Number, but will certainly appear in our next.

Our Magazine for January will be accompanied with an accurate LIKENESS of the EMPEROR ALEXANDER of RUSSIA, together with MEMOIRS of his LIFE and CAMPAIGNS, for which we have to return thanks to a valuable Correspondent.

ERRATA.—In our Magazine for October, 1805, page 321, column 2, line 16, for "cuponniers," read "caponniers." Page 322, col. 1, line 18, for "curtansi," read "curtains." Page 322, col. 1, line 34, for "turned," read "tarred." Page 397, col. 2, line 30, for "with or secured one-third profit on the goods," read "at a higher price than their profits would balance."

J. T. of Warrington, is requested to refer to the wrapper of our last Magazine, where he will find that his Communications have not been neglected, but are deferred to another opportunity.

*** We are sorry to be obliged to apologize to our readers, that, in consequence of the great length of very important state papers, &c. &c. we are reluctantly compelled to leave out a part of that valuable and interesting article of our Miscellany, viz. the Provincial Occurrences; together with several very valuable communications, to which attention will be given in our ensuing Numbers.